The Carlisle Mercury

ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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From—An editor's random thoughts

Up to find the sparkling amber sunshine of a September morning, very grateful after the days of mist and rain. And yellow-meat cantaloupes for breakfast, a fruit I love, its taste and fragrance somehow typical of the cool mornings of early fall. And as I breakfast there comes the scolding of chickadees, busy at the drying seed pods of the sun-flower heads. Little bundles of black-capped energy these, who have come in from their summer retreats in the woodlands and I note that ever and anon they lisp their spring song, which to my ears seems to say, "O me—O me!" the last note falling plaintively, though there is no whit of sadness about this jaunty little tomtit, for he faces the days of bare trees and snowy fields right cheerfully and valiantly.

And I think of the sad whispering plaint of the blue birds, which I heard the other day. These earliest and gentlest harbingers of spring now begin to flock and last week I stopped for an hour before sunset and watched them at the edge of the rich seeds in a field of hemp and they seemed to me to whisper warnings of the Change, even though the green be still in the hemp shocks and the fall grass very rank and the woodlands never so gloriously verdant.

Anon there comes a call from Robert Wilson, who tells me that he has shot a bird, mighty strangely marked and of a kind he nor his neighbors have ever seen before. And I bust up my Chapman and other bird books and ride out with my little son, very hopeful that we may identify the strange visitor of the air. And being come to the tin barn we find the poor creature with a broken wing, but though wounded still valiant of eye and beak and talon, and from the pure white of the tail coverts I find it to be a marsh hawk, "the harrier," which Linnaeus, the famous Swedish ornithologist, has called "circus hudsonius," whatever that may mean, my poor smattering of the Latin language being sadly inadequate. But it is a beautiful bird and right sorry I am that she cast covetous eyes on Mr. Wilson's chickens as she journeyed from her nesting site in the far North, forsaking her preference for field mice and frogs—and also other birds. And I think what this wounded pilgrim of the skies might answer Will Shakespere's query:

What's in a name? That which we call a
rose

By any other name would smell as sweet.

For though there be many who can "tell a hawk from a handsaw," a hawk's a hawk to most of us, being taught from childhood that the only "good hawks" are dead hawks. And I urge Mr. Wilson to put the valiant bird out of her misery, which he said he would do.

Back home and to a lunch of my own preparing, very plain, but filling, and so away again with my mind on the pleasant autumn sunshine out the lane to Miller's Station, a mighty pretty road, where the wild grape festoons the trees and clambers over the old stone fences. And we mark the harsh cry of the little blue heron, the "white pote" of bobwhood, and watch him alight and stand very silent and upright on a water-gap, seeming a part of the rail. And the thought comes that Nature does nothing uselessly. The beautiful function markings on the heron's wing, the slatey blue of the little heron, like a log lichened and weathered, the protective coloration of the quail, which merges so perfectly into the brown of drying leaves—these beauties does the Universal Mother lavish hot to protect her own.

Presently we came to a hill from which a great pasture of blue grass slopes away to the willowed margin of a little creek, its rolling surface dotted with giant forest trees, the most beautiful pasture, I think in this county. And there we stop awhile and listen to the little fiddlers of the grass, whose turn now comes to take up the orchestration in Nature's great Festival of Summer, from the dead top of a great ash the flickers chatter and make clownish antics, showing for a moment the dark crescent of their neck-cloth over the edge of a limb, to scramble back again, as if in mock affright. And we note the mocking-birds sailing here and there, the white barrings of their wings mighty like the markings of the airplanes of war time. The master-singer is silent now during the long afternoons, but I heard his song in all the fullness, as the sun rose over the hills, while I sat (Lord forgive me!) in a blind at a dove field last week. And as we linger there comes the hope that my young son will learn to read from the book of Nature and to know the "various language" that she speaks, for of a surety I find, later than I might have done, that one may read with ever-freshing interest and draw comfort from every page of the book of God's Out-of-Doors.

So on after awhile to the creek, where giant sycamores arch gracefully, their mighty limbs like curving columns of flecked ivory and we see a humming bird dart among the leaves but cannot find his tiny nest. And as we look a Carolina wren begins his ringing song, so near that we may see the throbbing of his throat and across the creek his lady does make answer. And if there is not love and tenderness that would shame us humans in the songs of wrens, then do my years deceive me.

Presently on under the willows and sycamores, with now and then an arching elm, which fringe the creek banks and the trees are vocal with small voices. And we sit and watch a still pool and I see the eternal tragedy of the feeding of the wild folk. For there a valiantly swimming bug dips suddenly to make supper for a minnow that in its turn will make a banquet for a larger fish. Beautiful is Nature, yet in her laws of survival inexorable. And I wonder if this same law, does not extend to us of the human brotherhoods, hidden somewhat in its workings by the veneer of civilization, the unceasing search for food having its counterpart in the scrabble for money.

As we return we pass along a field of corn, where the kershaws white and striped among the rows foretell the rapidly approaching days of fields tented with the shocks, of piles of white and golden ears, of nights when the wild geese go over and the first fire of autumn crackles on the hearth. And one may scarce believe that there all is so verdant and colorful will be brown leaves and bare branches, for truly June is not more beautiful than these days of the maturity of Summer.

Soon we come down to an open pasture where the iron weed blossoms are as pretty as any flower of the fall, and were it rare and not a weed, many would think so. And I am minded that a flower took little care of, for autumn iron weed is not an iron weed but the Joe Pye weed, yet I am but half convinced, despite the botanists and my own pair of eyes is as good as another in reading Nature's book.

Home through the shadows to supper with that peaceful feeling which the open fields always bring to me and at candle-light to hear the lessons of my young son. Very laboriously, it seems to me, he toils at his stint and seems mightily discouraged and I am would show him sympathy, having known the tribulations of stuffy school rooms, after a glorious vagrant summer of the open, but dare not, for one must have tools where-with to work, would he survive amongst his fellows. For without them one is like a hawk without talons.

Yet after he has fallen asleep I sit and muse of the unsullied page of a young life, of a mind plastic and ripe for impressions and I think that perhaps the sounding jargon of the schools is not so important after all and that maybe in this day's strolling through the golden sunlight of the early autumn, there may have come a lesson in the reading of Nature's book. And if he but reads well and observingly, most surely will there come whisperings of "the still voice," healing, consoling, pointing the way to man's greatest boon—contentment.

A sweet content
Passing all wisdom or its fairest flower
So presently to sleep.

—Warren R. Fisher Sr.

Tobacco worms causing much damage; thieves take $28 at Piper residence

Thursday, September 16, 1937

Thomas Abraham of Mt. Olivet, has leased the store room of Mr. N. P. Conway on Main street and Mr. Abraham's daughter will open a dry goods and women's ready-to-wear store in the building. The room is now being prepared and will be open in about ten days.

Miss Drusilla Campbell has started to remodel her home on the corner of Locust and Mulberry streets.

Farmers in the County report that tobacco worms are causing heavy damage to their crops.

The residence of B. H. Bramblett on East Main street was sold at public auction Saturday afternoon to Newton Brothers for $2,500

Prof. Arnold Mattox, who has been employed as coach of the First Creek high school in Perry county for the past year, was selected as principal of the school last week.

The Carlisle Drug Co., an old established firm in the heart of the business district of Carlisle, was purchased Monday by Joseph Simons.

The Nicholas County Agricultural Fair will get into full swing this morning at 9 o'clock when the judging of the exhibits will be started.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Walter Shepherd on Friday, a son.

—To Mr. and Mrs. Waldren Bromagen of the County on September 8, a son.—To Mr. and Mrs. Chalmer Whitaker of Carlisle on September 11, a daughter.

MARRIED—Miss Mary Louise Dixon of Lexington, and James Earl Barton of Cynthiana.

DIED—Dennie B. Faulk, 84, former resident of Nicholas County at his home in Mt. Sterling Thursday morning following an illness of two months.

Thursday, September 13, 1917

Thieves broke into residence of W. L. Piper Tuesday night and took $28 in cash and some provisions.

Joe Pelosi moves his restaurant and confectionery from the Greater building to the Kimbrough hotel building.

Of the fifty-one men in the draft age who claimed exemptions in this County, only five were refused exemption.

Reports received here that Emery Asbury, of this County, who is with the Canadian Army, had been captured by Germans.

Manufacture of whisky in United States stopped at midnight Saturday under orders of President Wilson to conserve grain.

At the Methodist Conference at Lexington last week, Rev. J. D. Redd was appointed presiding elder for this district and Rev. J. W. Crates was assigned to Carlisle. C. M. Humphreys was assigned to Moorefield and S. L. Moore to Sellvell.

DIED—Miss Mary Maloney, 64, at her home near Moorefield, on the 9th.

Letters to the Editor

1118 N. E. Emerson St.
Portland, Oregon
September 1, 1957

The Carlisle Mercury,
Carlisle, Kentucky.
Dear Editor:

Several weeks ago I received a letter from Mrs. Elizabeth Pitman of Mt. Sterling, a distant relative of mine, and she enclosed a clipping from your newspaper. It was a copy of a letter from a Mrs. Frana Shankland of Anderson, Indiana, in which Mrs. Shankland had renewed her subscription to the Mercury and commented on her early childhood in Nicholas County, Kentucky. Her letter to you was dated June 17th so I presume it was published soon thereafter. I was very anxious to contact this Mrs. Shankland and wrote to her a few weeks ago but in as-much as I did not have her street address and Anderson is a city of over 40,000 population my letter was returned to me for "insufficient address". I would greatly appreciate it if you would furnish me her complete address from your mailing file and I have enclosed a self addressed envelope for your reply.

I have been working on the genealogy and history of the Shankland clan for the past ten years and much of this centers in Nicholas County, Kentucky. My great, great grandfather moved to Nicholas County with his family from Lewes, Delaware in 1793. This was a John Shankland, who was a great, great, grandson of immigrant William W. Shankland who came to Delaware with William Penn in 1682. My great grandfather, Andrew G. Shankland, was born in Nicholas County—June 26, 1805—and lived there on his father's farm until 1851, when he and his family moved to Brown County, Ill. Also, my grandfather and all his brothers and sisters were born in Nicholas County. According to some old deeds that I have, the Shankland farm was on Cassidy Creek, near where it empties into the Licking River, and adjoined the farms of the Shoops and Lunn families and there followed several marriages between these three families. So, like Mrs. Frona Shankland, I feel a warm attachment to Nicholas County.

The Mrs. Pitman, mentioned above, is a dear old lady to whom I have been corresponding for several years. She is the daughter of Dr. Alexander B. Stoops and both were born in Nicholas County. Her parents and her grandparents, John and Amanda E. (Shankland) Stoops, are buried at Carlisle. Dr. A. B. Stoops gave up his medical practice in 1886 on account of poor health and the family moved to the farm near Mt. Sterling where Mrs. Pitman still lives.

If you know of any Shankland, Stoops, Blounts or Smart families living in Nicholas or nearby counties I would like very much to learn of them. Thanking you very kindly for your reply, I remain

Yours very sincerely,
Albert B. Shankland

Sept. 9, 1957
PO Box 287
Carlisle, Ky.

Mr. Warren Fisher
The Carlisle Mercury
Carlisle, Kentucky
Dear Mr. Fisher:

The Nicholas County Soil Conservation District Board of Supervisors wish to express sincere appreciation for the generous publicity you have given the

A LITTLE YAPPIN'

By Nellie Crump

Who's Next?

See by the papers there is much talk already as to who will be our next Presidential candidates. Must we get in a latherpet?

—yap—

You name it!

The U. S. A. must either be awfully clean or awfully dirty! It is said 200 billion gallons of water are used daily.

—yap—

Christmas in September.

When I went to the Variety Store about a week ago Effie was wrapping a package and asked me to "wait a minute." She went on to say the item completed the Christmas shopping of Miss Beulah Hughes. Most of us have not recovered from 1956. I betcha!

—yap—

For 66 Years!

A few weeks ago the large Bible on the preacher's stand at the Methodist Church was wrapped carefully and stored away for a new one, presented by the Sunday School, took its place. It was recalled that this old Bible had been in constant use since 1891. It would be impossible, but interesting, to know how many preachers have read their texts from this old edition and how many sermons, funerals and marriages have been preached during the 66 years.

—yap—

One Case In a Hundred

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. Hash Grimes, my neighbors felt a bit lonesome when he left Morehead for home one day last week. It wasn't a full minute until a hitchhiker thumbed a ride. Sizing the fellow up, Billy thought he could handle him under most circumstances, so came to a halt and the fellow hopped in. Billy was so glad to have someone to talk to and said as much to his new acquaintance. It was then he discovered the boy was a mute—deaf, but by no means "dumb." All went well and they became real chummy before reaching Carlisle.

This is just one case out of a possible 100 where a good deed was appreciated, but usually the question is was he—or was he'

—yap—

What's in a name?

My work is being done with greater ease today all because the young men painting the outside of the courthouse have either finished the job or moved around to the corner. For days I have held my breath and grabbed at those fellows banging between earth and sky on little more than a "wing and a prayer."

Getting up a bit of courage one day, I dodged across the street for a little information from the man nearest the ground. Stanley Caswell, the foreman, was manning the ropes and Clay Snapp, the other man I knew, seems much too busy to be bothered with anything so trivial as yappin.'

I asked the ground man, "Who is the man way up there?" To this he replied as he daubed a hunk of putty, "Everett Green." (My neighbor I did not recognize at such height). As I watched the white uniform on the "catwalk" maneuvered the large hooks. I recalled the old saying "every one to his own liking."

"Who is that other fellow," I asked.

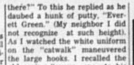
"He's a Green too," and another bit of putty went into place.

"What is your name," I finally got the courage to ask.

"Oh, it's Green too. We are all Greens," and he scraped the remaining bit of putty from his hands and got up with the agility of a young Tomcat.

Yaps—all . . .

MAN ON THE STREET



EISENHOWER APPROVAL DROPS

Princeton, New Jersey—President Eisenhower is still popular with rank and file voters, but somewhat less so than he was three months ago, and considerably less so than he was at the beginning of the year. More than three out of every five voters questioned in the latest survey say they approve of the way President Eisenhower is handling his job.

One in four disapproves.

The survey results indicate that two out of every three who approved in June, and four out of every five who approved last February.

In conducting today's Poll on the President Eisenhower's popularity, a continuing feature of MAN ON THE STREET, people in all walks of life were asked: "Do you approve or disapprove of the way Eisenhower is handling his job as President?"

These were the results

Approve	64%
Disapprove	25
No opinion	11

These findings are the findings on the same question were as follows: 68% approve, 22% disapprove, 10% No opinion.

Seven months ago—right after his inauguration for the second term, the vote was approve 60%; disapprove 13%; no opinion 27%.

In other words, over the past seven months, the approval vote has dropped 16% the disapproval has increased 12%, and the no opinion has increased 4%.

The last time that lower popularity figures than the present ones were reported was during the Truman administration and after the November, 1954, Congressional Elections, when the Democrats won control of the House of Representatives.

Interestingly, despite his drop-off in personal popularity, weight of opinion among Democrats questioned in the survey expresses approval of the President. At the same time, Independents express approval by a better than two and a half to one margin. And Republicans by a better than nine to one margin give the President a definite nod of approval.

Here's today's vote by political affiliations

READ ACROSS	Rep.	Dem.	Indep.
Approve	85%	46%	65%
Disapprove	9	39	24
No opinion	6	15	11

Since he has been in office, President Eisenhower's popularity has ranged from a high of 80% last February to a low of 59% in December, 1954—a spread of only 21%, indicating a lack of wide fluctuations.

By way of contrast, President Truman's popularity dipped as low as 30% just before the November, 1952, election.

This is one of a series of Eisenhower popularity measurements.

Watch For Them In This Newspaper

The Carlisle Mercury presents the reports of MAN ON THE STREET exclusively in this area

KENTUCKIANS IN WASHINGTON

By Gil Kingsbury

THEY'RE GONE:

They are gone, the members of Congress: Senator John Sherman Cooper and his wife are in Europe by now and others also have scattered for a late vacation. Argument now continues over the type of job turned in by the lawmakers.

As the Senate recessed on the last day, Republican Albert Shirkey, a Methodist pastor in Washington, offered this prayer: "What has been done in this chamber that is weak, make strong. Overrule all things done in error. Forgive that which was done for political profit at the cost of the nation's integrity and strength."

ETC., ETC., ETC.:

On that final days of the session, lawmakers fill the Congressional Record with a mess of miscellaneous matter. Senator Byrd of Virginia, who normally doesn't deal in trivia, inserted into the journal the history of an old state song.

He pointed out that Stephens Collins Foster is the only composer with two such melodies and tunes to his credit. "My Old Kentucky Home" and "Swanee River" for Florida.

Oldest state song belongs to the state of Washington. It's called "Washington, Beloved" and was adopted in 1907.

NOW A PUBLISHER:

Dr. Arthur Lloyd, who was director of the Legislative Research Council of Kentucky, is now a publisher.

In his new position as executive secretary of the Burley and Dark Leaf Tobacco Association, because it is certainly a fine concoction worthy of some honor.

Cut 2 squirrels into serving pieces, place in a deep kettle and cover with 1 inch of water. Add 2 bay leaves, onion and simmer for 1½ hours. Remove from heat, turn on top. Add 1 cup onions sliced and quartered, 1 cup chopped celery, 10 medium carrots cut halved and quartered, 2½ teaspoons salt and ½ teaspoon pepper, along with another cup or two of boiling water if needed. Continue cooking 15 minutes, then add dumplings, re-cover kettle keeping it tightly covered so the dumplings will raise and cook an additional 15 minutes.

For dumplings, mix and sift 2 cups flour, 2½ teaspoon salt and 4 teaspoons baking powder together. Add ¾ cup milk. Then turn dough on floured board and roll ¼ inch thickness and cut into 3-inch squares.

(Send your favorite fish or game recipe to The Hungry Sportsman in care of this paper. We'll send you a life-member credentials express approval by a better than two and a half to one margin. And Republicans by a better than nine to one margin give the President a definite nod of approval.

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The HUNGRY SPORTSMAN

by Eddie Meier

SQUIRRELS AND DUMPLINGS

Some say this is the dish that made squirrels famous and it is a point we'll not argue be-

Dr. Lloyd is turning out a newsletter from his Washington offices on Connecticut Avenue. Naturally, it deals with problems facing the tobacco industry.

WE'RE DISAPPOINTED:

Senator John Sherman Cooper had inserted into the Congressional Record the other day a story by a Miss Jacqueline Anderson which appeared in the American Motorist. It described the delightful attractions of the state.

But—and here we voice disappointment—not one word was spoken of the beauties along the Ohio River at Warsaw and Maysville. Not a line about historic Blue Licks or Butler Park. No paragraph mentioned the joys of fishing in Lewis County, nor the rolling hills between Louisville and Ashland, Lexington and Covington.

Tom Payne Says:

One sunny day Jesse Waddell of hart County Borrowed Bill Croghans saddlehorse to call on his girl friend. Reaching her home he tied the horse under a shade tree and a Bee stung the horse and as he Pranced around he kicked over a near By Bee and the Bees swarmed all over the horse and stung him to death Jesse like many of the young men of that time had a Little money But being Conscientious and wanting to Pay Bill for the Loss of the horse offered to send him $10 But refused to accept a Penny or a days work saying it Could have happen to any one

The Carlisle Baptist Church came out to the Dinner on the next day after the other one did and sing a few songs and here is the names who was here Ethel Eads and faye Pumphrey and Mrs Bill Straw and Mrs Isabel Moore and grase Cameron and June Vice and Mrs. Aeva Atkinson and dorathy hamm.

On Saturday Aug 31 Berry Burnaw of near Carlisle got down houses tobcco at 3 Clock and 23 mentes he said he had 3 Barnes full and the last help him was hughes and Bob Wilson and his son Bud Wilson and Charley and Bill and Mr Bill Burnaw Bud was wagon man

on wenesday Aug 25 Mr Roy Dixson past away to a Better Place and his 2 daughter of lenn came and his son Charles dixson and his wife of Larnce Burge and his wife sister and Brother in law Mr and Mrs Ekerhardie of fort Knox Ky. and Mr and Mrs harry Miller of Cincinnati that is Mr. and Mrs. Bill fryman daughtr. he was a good Man

a group of Boys were taken a short cut across the fields to the one Room Country school they attended several years ago when suddenly a Copperhead snake struck at the Leg of Libun Miller by fantastic Chance the boy had the fangs in the Leg of millers Pants without touching to his flesh he ran screaming across the field dragging the snake along two of the Boys caught and stopped it while another grab the snake by the neck and Pulled it free and it was thrown in the ground and stoned it to death Miller calmed when no snake was found and went on to school

IN FOOD PRICES AS IN CALORIES...IT'S THE "TOTAL" THAT COUNTS!

GR

Hi Neighbor!

Today . . . calories play an important part in the preparation of meals in many households from cover to cover. Even more important is the "TOTAL CALORIES" when one is watching his weight. Yes . . . it's the "TOTAL" that counts in calories as in your cash register receipts when you go shopping. Because at today's high prices it's necessary that you watch and check these prices from time to time by using the "TOTAL TEST". Leading food stores often advertise price leaders, and the prices on these items are good but are you sure you are not really paying the full price and perhaps a little more? We suggest that you make the "TOTAL TEST" and see for yourself that you can actually save more at your IGA FOOD STORE!! You not only get the benefit of the leader items but you also get IGA's Every Day Low Prices, too.

IGA
Elbow or Shell Macaroni 12oz. 17¢
Quaker Oats 18 oz. 19¢
Minute Maid Frozen Orange Juice 6 oz. 3/59¢
Kraft French Dressing 8 oz. 25¢
Chunk Style Green Label Star Kist Tuna 6½ oz. 31¢
Armour Treet 12 oz. 43¢
Heinz Pork & Beans 16 oz. 18¢
La Choy Chow Mein Noodles 303 17¢
Wheaties 12 oz. 25¢
Nescafe Instant Coffee 15¢ Off Pack 6 oz. 1.24
Campbell Veg-Beef Soup 10½ oz. 2/35¢
Clark Teaberry Gum pkg. 3/10¢
Libby Tomato Juice 46 oz. 29¢

Flame Tokay Grapes 2 lbs. 35¢
Golden Finger Carrots 1 lb. cello 2 - 35¢
Golden Delicious or Jonathan Apples 4 lbs. 49¢
Elberta Fancy Peaches 4 lbs. 49¢

HIGHEST IN PROTEIN— LOW IN CALORIES...
TURKEYS
TOMS 12 lb. up lb. 39¢
Beltsville Turkeys 6 - 8 lb. lb. 45¢
Tablerite Franks lb. 49¢
Pork Roast (Fresh Picnic Shoulder Cut) lb. 39¢

Serve with Turkey — OCEAN SPRAY
Cranberry Sauce No. 300 can 23c

Pillsbury Cake Mixes w/ 5¢ Coupon In Lexington Paper 16 oz. 29¢
Pillsbury Frosting Mixes w/ 8¢ Coupon In Lexington Paper 13 oz. 29¢
Aunt Jemima Pancake Mix 16 oz. 19¢
Trend-Dry Reg. 2/39¢
Trend Liquid 12 oz. 2/59¢
Blue Water Perch Fillets 1 lb. 39¢
Blue Water Cod Fillets 1 lb. 39¢
IGA Breaded Shrimp 10 oz. 65¢
IGA Meat Pies Beef, Chicken—Turkey 8 oz. 4/99¢
IGA Broccoli Spears 10 oz. 21¢
IGA Brussel Sprouts 10 oz. 25¢
Heinz Tomato Catsup 14 oz. 29¢
Smucker Strawberry Preserves 12 oz. 2/49¢
Smucker Blackberry Preserves 12 oz. 2/49¢

IGA offers this beautiful EXCLUSIVE Autumn Gold Chinaware FREE to you!
NOW
Pick up your "Customer's Chinaware Treasure Card" at your local IGA Food Store. Each time a purchase is made you will be given a ticket, register in the IGA Store. Each time you return $10.00 worth of merchandise you will receive a piece of this beautiful piece of Chinaware FREE. Tickets must be taken out in consecutive order as per your patronage.
EXCLUSIVE!
Autumn Gold CHINAWARE
FREE! FREE! FREE!
6 PIECE PLACE SETTING
TODAY'S meditation
from The Upper Room
THE WORLD'S MOST WIDELY USED DEVOTIONAL GUIDE
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12
Read Luke 24:13-21.
Jesus himself drew near, and went with them. (Luke 24:15.)
When High Price Hughes was head of a London Mission, he received from an unbeliever a challenge to debate the truth of the Christian faith.
In accepting the challenge, Mr. Hughes made this statement, "I will bring with me to the debate one hundred men and women who have been saved from lives of sin and degradation. They will give their evidence, and you will be allowed to cross-examine them. They will be men and women reclaimed for Christ from the vices of drink and intemperance. They will be persons walking in newness of life, witnesses of what God's redeeming love can do for the lost and the least. I will ask you to bring with you one hundred men and women who have been similarly helped by the gospel of infidelity which you preach."
A strong cause to bear the debate. Mr. Hughes marched in with his hundred. The challenger and his witnesses never came. The historian and his friends made the meeting one of joyous Christian witness.
PRAYER
O living Christ, Thou has appeared unto Thy disciples in many ways through the centuries. Help us to have sensitive hearts to recognize the ways in which Thou dost draw near to us. Help us to walk with Thee. In Thy name we pray. Amen.
THOUGHT FOR THE DAY
Christ is with me in worship and work. H. Howey (Canada.)
YOU GET MORE AT GR
BUILDERS OF YOUR COMMUNITY
Coatney Bros.

CHS news

CARLISLE 7-PARIS 0

By Judy Galbraith

Carlisle kicked, Paris received, and were unable to move the ball. Paris punted. McGuffy received, and Carlisle started on the long touch down drive.

Quarterback, Bobby Henry, mixed in several good passes, one 25 yard pass to end, Billy Straw on the 25, and another swirling pass to end Kelly Kennett on the 3 yard line.

Leroy Hawkins ran a td, but it was called back, because of off side penalty. McGuffy, fullback, then scored on a quick opening play. Hawkins ran the extra point.

The Greyhounds made an excellent bid for a td, but were held off by the strong definsive line of the Muskies.

The Muskies sustained several drives by the Greyhounds deep in Muskies territory.

Carlisle recovered a fumble on the 1 yard line and later intercepted a pass on the 5.

A few excellent Musketeer runs were called back, because of penalties which halted would be touch down drives.

Over all the boys played a very fine game, considering the amount of practice that they've had.

The team looked good in tackling for the first game, while at other times it was some what ragged.

Blocking can be improved even though there was some timely blocks thrown in the game. With the Paris game behind them the boys can be expected to improve upon their weak points and be ready to meet Stanford this Friday, 13, over there.

Everyone come over and help support the Musketeers.

Well school started this week with more of a bang than is usual. Everyone was excited over the new teachers and the different schedule. After we saw our teachers and had twenty minutes fun-through classes, we were all pleased.

The class officers were elected Wednesday. They are as follows.

Seniors
President—Billy Straw
Vice President—Donnie Smith
Secretary—Judy Galbraith
Treasurer—Hattie Crawford

Juniors
President—Charles Vice
Vice President—George Gaffin
Secretary—Emma Lou George
Treasurer—Becky Barlow

Sophomores
President—Nancy Henry
Vice President—Lynda Snelling
Secretary—Nancy Fahmandar
Treasurer—Mary Glenn Feebach

Freshmen
President—Kay Conley
Vice President—Harry Hunt
Secretary—Sue Hopkins
Treasurer—Martha Evans

The cheerleaders were elected Wednesday. They are: Diane Ratliff, Emma L. George, Becky Barlow, Geraldine Watts, Harriet Clark.

The other school clubs will be organized next week and will be written up here when they are.

I'm sure everyone knows that the Musketeers won their first football game 7-0. Keep up the good work boys, we're proud of you.

I'll be back next week to bring you more news from C.H.S.

LIFE
NO MORE MORNING BACKACHE!*
Sealy Posturepedic
World's only mattress designed in cooperation with leading orthopedic surgeons...on a Sealy Posturepedic, you'll enjoy the most comfortable night's sleep you've ever had and get relief from morning backache! Still only $79.50
Matching Foundation, $79.50
*due to sleeping on a low-cost mattress
"Take it from us... Sealy Posturepedic is a must!"
Modern Furniture Co.

Jackstown

By Mrs. Kenneth Kearns

Mrs. Roger Hamilton visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard McIlvain, in Paris last week.

Mr. Ballard Peterson, who has been receiving treatment at the Bourbon County hospital is improved.

Rev. Curtis Jones will preach at the Jackstown Church every second and fourth Sundays. Every one is invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ingels of Bourbon and Mrs. Kenneth Kearns visited Mrs. Hollis Dalzelle Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Sapp who has been ill is better.

We extend sincere sympathy to the family of Mrs. Joe Ritchie who passed away last Thursday.

It is very dry in the community, and many farmers are having to haul water for their stock.

Miss Carol Hamilton has accepted a position in Frankfort, and began her duties last Wednesday.

Saltwell

By Mrs. Fred Hollar

The Mattox reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan Mattox on Sunday. There were around 100 people there plenty of food and a good day was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Gladys Kenney and Mrs. Malcolm Gaunce visited friends and relatives Wednesday night at their home with a picnic supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ballard of Williamsburg, Ohio, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Wade.

O. A. Tapp has been on the sick list this week, suffering an attack of the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gaunce and Audrey were Sunday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alie Tapp and family.

The community sympathizes with the Clay and Ritchie families in the loss of their loved ones.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Tapp spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hilander and sons.

UK RADIO SCHEDULE

Daily radio programs from the Agricultural Extension Service at the University of Kentucky are scheduled as given below. See local radio station for time.

Sept. 12, "Feeder Calf Sales," George Pendergrass; Sept. 13, "Fabric Blends," Miss Iris Clark, and Sept. 14, "Progress in Kentucky's Brucellosis Eradication Program," Dr. J. B. Haley and Robert Singer.

The National Potato Chip Institute reported that in 1956 the industry grossed 353 million dollars, an increase of more than 14 percent over the previous year.

Concord

By Phyllis Tapp

Mrs. Ernest Alexander and Mrs. Sam Feeback visited Mrs. Woodie Mynear, Monday afternoon.

Sue Tapp spent Saturday Vaughan Mattox on Sunday. There were around 100 people there plenty of food and a good day was enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Tapp entertained friends and relatives Wednesday night at their home with a picnic supper.

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