The Carlisle Mercury

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

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Fall in tobacco barn injures man; public asked to cease using autos

Thursday, September 8, 1938

Andrew Gray of Whetstone pike, fell from his barn Thursday while hanging tobacco and sustained a fracture of the left wrist and a severely bruised side.

R. L. Talbert, who was a member of the graduation class at Union College, Barbourville, in June, left last week for Wallins Creek where he will serve as a member of the high school faculty and coach.

Carlisle Mayor, Wyatt M. Insko, 73, was found dead in his room at the Curtis hotel early Sunday morning apparently from a heart attack.

A total of 2,299 head of livestock was sold Tuesday, with top veals bringing $10.80, one of the highest prices paid in the state.

Ray Wagoner of Nicholas County, is reported ill with tularemia.

The Carlisle city council, in a special meeting Monday appointed W. C. Talbert, acting Mayor because of the death of Mayor Wyatt M. Insko, Sunday.

MARRIED — Miss Dorothy Curry and Robert Bernard Hensley, Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 7th.—Miss Naomi Baker of Olive Hill and Everette Stephenson of Carlisle, Sept. 2nd.

DIED — John F. Clark, a former resident of Sharpsburg, at Amarillo, Texas.—Mrs. Lizzie Gilvin, 75, of near Bethel, at her home last Monday.—Six-months-old baby son of Mr. and Mrs. John Crouch of Jackstown.

Thursday, September 5, 1918

Robert B. Dalzell, Lon M. Dunn, Clarence L. Henson, George W. Kimes, Clayton D. Kenney, Cray Moreland, Roger T. Paris, Sampson Parsons, Cecil Scott and George Holloway leave for Camp Taylor.

The Fuel Administration called upon the public in states east of the Mississippi River to cease the using of all classes of automobiles, with a few exceptions, such as motorboats and motorcycles on Sunday until further notice as a gasoline conservation measure.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Allison on August 24th.—To Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Barlow, on August 25th, a daughter.—To Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Smith, a son on August 26th.

DIED—Mrs. William D. Collins at her home in Carlisle on August 27th. —Miss Frankie Blair at the home of her nephew, John M. Brown, on Saturday evening. She was 82 years of age. — Mrs. Mollie Smith King, at her home last Thursday afternoon.

A population of 20,000 persons and $10,000,000 assesed property valuation is called the minimum for efficient operation of local government. Less than half Kentucky's counties meet either one of the criteria.

The World Outdoors

By Mike Bennett

AT THAT time of the year when the first cool wind brings the true promise of Fall, many a nimrod cannot resist the temptation to take the old scattergun down from its peg on the wall and sit for a session with the oil, rags—and daydreams.

One by one, the summer-tired leaves will soon begin to flutter and fall, nudged along by the voice of the wind and its cry that summer is dying or gone and the new king of the season draws ever nearer.

How clear are the visions a dreamer may stir from the heady mixture of oil and wood and steel. Close the eyes and fancy opens up anew the world of meadow and field and woods. There it is! the erratic bob of the cottontail's startled scamper or the thunder-like burst of a covey of Bob White, which seems to come always at the unexpected moment, no matter how well anticipated.

Somewhere in the makeup of every sportsman who ever shoulders a gun there is a special place to catalog the great moments of action that make the sport of hunting such a great national pasttime. Once a man stands in the cold, gray dawn and catches the sight of a string of mallards making the wide swing and turning to the sound of a hunter's call or to the sight of man-made immitations of their kind, that man is forever a captive of the hunting fever. He then becomes a member of that great fraternity of sportsmen who while away the Spring and Summer with daydreams and watch impatiently for the first sign of falling leaves and chilling wind.

And, when others turn to the warm glow of a fireside, this hardy and happy clan finds another season of exictement and sport amid the frosty fields and icy marshes of nature's exciting winter wonderland.

A Little Yappin'

by Nellie Crump

Going Places to See Things.

Donning my newest dress and ridiculous hat I lit out for Covington last Tuesday morning on the Greyhound bus. The weather was all that could be hoped for. It was my first experience with air-conditioned traveling and it is simply "out of this world." Truly, the world grows "weaker and wiser"—well, wiser, anyway. I did my level best to keep up with the younger generation but came Friday I was worn to a frazzle, gave up and left for Carlisle, still wondering where all the city people were going in such a hurry.

—yap—

She Baked a Cake.

On Wednesday night while visiting in Covington, my aunt, myself and one of my old schoolmates now living there were invited to my cousin Lelia's for dinner (you know, just about the time we have have supper here). A home-baked jam cake was cooling on the kitchen table. A little later it went through the caromeling process and as my cousin added a little more here and a little more there she said to me (but more to herself) "This is Mrs. Walter Hazelrigg's recipe and I have never used it before, but the clipping that came with it from Carlisle said it was good." That statement was **so right!**

—yap—

He Died for you.

At the Methodist Bible School back in early June there was a small free-will offering from the children each day with the hope there would be enough money to buy an electric Cross for the pulpit. I do not know what the offering was nor what the Cross cost, but there it was Sunday morning. At the close of Sunday School six-year-old Bill Gaunce, son of Harvey and Marie, threw the switch that cast a soft glow from the beautiful piece of workmanship high on the pipe organ back of the choir and preacher's stand. Such is the love instilled in the hearts of little Sunday School children.

—yap—

Beauty to the Artist Eye.

The things we are so accustomed to we take little interest in until something happens, or someone comes along seeing the beauty that calls us back from the everyday hurried humdrum of "making the grade."

Miss Katherine King of Cincinnati, daughter of the late Walter King of Carlisle, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. L. S. Robbins, here now and has seen beauty. She spends a large part of each day sitting on Locust street, her deft fingers painting our Main street from the Deposit Bank to Cole's Corner, against a background of hill and sky.

Miss King is an artist of note, maintaining her own studio in Cincinnati. She has shown several paintings in the National Artists' Exhibition and now has a number on display in various Cincinnati buildings.

—yap—

Surgery Improves Condition.

The many friends here of Mrs. Ira Rankin Ritcheson of Mt. Olivet (who visits me) are so glad to hear that she is getting along favorably following serious surgery of the eyeball at St. Joseph's hospital in Lexington two weeks ago. She has returned home.

—yap—

Something Worth Seeing.

I would not attempt to name the light we saw in the sky the night my cousins took me a drive over a large part of Covington—but we did see something! The Moonlight was wonderful as we dodged other cars on a high ridge road and we saw another "moon"—not as large or beautiful. It seemed about the size of a flour barrel and was traveling slowly but surely (lickety-split, I betcha). There were several planes too, with bright pink lights, soaring high, then dipping low "with the greatest of ease like the daring young man on his flying trapeze." Methinks I saw the man in the moon smiling at the awe-inspiring view.

Yaps—'ll . . .

Across the Desk

ideas from other editors

From The Tallassee Tribune, Tallassee, Alabama: You either like Dizzy Dean or you do not; that's for sure.

We happen to like the big guy and were glad to hear him announce that he had signed a ten year contract to continue telecasting Saturday and Sunday baseball games of the week.

Although no announcement was made, we presume that Buddy Blatner will continue on as Dean's partner. They go together like ham and eggs and we are not going to get into any controversy about who's the ham.

Diz is good for those perforating ulcers. When he excitedly announces that "he slud into third . . . . whoa, boy, they liked to throwed him out," you can't get your mind on Khrushchev, Nasser or even Goldfine.

The old Hall of Famer's warbling of "Wabash Cannonball" is about as far removed from the ball diamond as anything could be. But you know, he makes it sound good.

Dean is at his best (or worst) in pronouncing names of the ball players. You can hardly believe it when you hear him call Brooklyn's Roseboro "Roseberry." And when he gets hold of one like Aparicio or Colavito, it's Katy bar the door.

Diz was an old pro on the field. And he is tops as an announcer.

• • •

From The Independent, Fuquay Springs, N. C.: There is a widespread notion that the only proper way to go fishing is to pile a lot of expensive gear into the car, drive a long way through heavy morning traffic consisting largely of other fishermen bent on the same mission, and spend the day or weekend trying for the big ones. Some devotees go equipped as though for a venture into outer space—and the distance they travel is comparable.

This is one way to go fishing, all right. But it's a troublesome way; it's a wearisome way. Fishing ought to be neither troublesome nor wearisome. Undertaken sensibly, fishing can be a pleasant restoration for both mind and body.

The trick is to forget your consuming yen to haul in the lunkers that swim in waters far away. You go to some nearby spot and drop in a line, and then let nature's beautiful quiet seep into your soul. This takes time, but it will happen. Maybe you catch a few fish; maybe you don't. No matter. By day's end, fish or no fish, you've landed that most elusive catch of all, the feeling of being at peace with all the world.

BACK TO EARTH

Kentuckians in Washington

By Gil Kingsbury

TOBACCO HISTORY:

Senator John Sherman Cooper made a speech recently on tobacco and world trade. He made one observation which has escaped many. The first tobacco was shipped abroad more than 350 years ago, from the Jamestown colony to England.

In brief, the tobacco export trade is, perhaps, the oldest export business in the nation's history.

A LOT OF FAMILIES:

Today some 800,000 rural families depend upon tobacco for a living and many of them are, of course, Kentuckians.

Add to that figure the people who make the paper cartons, the tin foil, and other items, directly or indirectly connected with tobacco, and you get many, many more citizens who depend on Kentucky's cash crop.

UNCLE SAM, TOO:

In calculating the importance of tobacco, we must not forget Uncle Sam and the various state governments. They, too, depend on tobacco for money.

Latest figures show that government, state and federal, collects about 2¼ billion dollars each year, a healthy sum to run the schools, welfare programs, highways, and the military.

GOES ABROAD:

The importance of the tobacco export trade can scarcely be over-emphasized. About one pound in every three goes across the ocean for sale to foreigners.

Last year, for example, some 600 million pounds were shipped abroad. Experts say it was valued at 500 million.

Just the same, there is a belief we are not getting the foreign market we deserve. The shortage of dollars, the increase in competition and other factors create new problems of Kentucky farmers.

Hospital notes

Admitted

Mrs. W. J. Pryor, Mrs. John Workman, Mr. Andrew Grey, Mrs. Zola Green, Mr. E. T. Gaffin, Mrs. Sally Ritchie, Mr. Albert House, Mr. Bill Lewis, Mrs. Kenneth Hunt, Mrs. Rodney McDonald, Mrs. Roger Mynear, Johnnie Jackson, Carlisle; Mrs. J. T. Barton, Mr. Calvin Arog, Ewing, Mrs. Mary Purcell, Flemingsburg; Mr. Claud Darrell, Myers, Mrs. Jerry Frost, Lexington; Mrs. Tom Delaney, Carlisle; Mr. Charles Robinson, Mrs. Donald Stone, Millersburg.

Released

Mrs. Oral Hollar Jr. and daughter, Midway; Mr. Calvin Argo, Mrs. J. T. Barton, Ewing; Mrs. John Workman and daughter, Mrs. Everett Sapp and son, Mr. Bill Lewis, Mrs. James Graves, Mrs. Cannie Sanderson, Mrs. W. J. Pryor, Carlisle.

Surgery

Mr. Claud Darrell, Myers; Mrs. Jerry Frost, Lexington; Mr. Charles Robinson, Millersburg; Mr. E. T. Gaffin, Carlisle.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Man's fundamental right to freedom from all kinds of bondage will be explained in the Lesson-Sermon entitled "Man" at Christian Science services Sunday.

Scriptural selections will include this passage from Romans: "For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God. For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father" (8:14,15).

Citations from "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy will include the following (228:11-15): "The enslavement of man is not legitimate. It will cease when man enters into his heritage of freedom, his God-given dominion over the material senses. Mortals will some day assert their freedom in the name of Almighty God."

About 300,000 outsiders have moved into Kentucky—while half of our rural youth are seeking employment in northern industrial cities.

Today's Meditation

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4

Read Psalm 27:1-7

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life. (Psalm 27:4.)

At first sight this seems a strange request, even to a devout Christian. What does this verse of Scripture mean? Does it mean that the temple is a kind of hotel where he can live all the time? Or is it the cry of a tired man who longs for a cloistered life?

Neither! the psalmist is thinking of the Temple in Jerusalem as the symbol of the highest things in life. He is expressing the desire that all he has learned from worship in the Temple may be retained in the ordinary affairs of living.

It is as though he had a picture in his mind of oriental hospitality, in which the sheik is the friend of the traveler, giving him refreshment after the day's journey and rest before resuming his journey. That is how he thinks of the Temple.

Our Sunday worship should be able to stand the test of Monday morning.

PRAYER: O God, our Father in heaven, teach us to worship Thee in such a way that it may be a means of strength and blessing in all we undertake. May the calm and peace of Thy house be present with us this day in whatever we may do and wherever we may go. In the Master's name. Amen.

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

May we take the love of our Lord out into the world.

Raymond W. Fenn (Canada)

World-wide Bible Reading—Job 38:1-41

For and About Teenagers

By C. D. Smith

Fun Ends When Foolishness Begins

"My best pal," writes a teenager, "is a practical joker. Since we were in grade school I went along with his jokes and thought everything he did was the funniest ever. Now, I think some of the things he does are embarrassing, rather than funny, and I don't enjoy being with him as much as I used to. Do practical jokers ever grow out of it?"

No particular age group can lay complete claim to all of the practical jokers. Some, it seems, are born that way and manage to get through life without ever changing.

There's a little bit of devilment in all of us, it's true. And, when we reach the point where we can no longer laugh at the antics of others—or at some of the things that happen to ourselves, we need to backtrack and attempt to discover exactly where we lost our sense of humor.

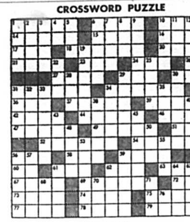
Practical jokers, if they are just jokes, and not actions that cause embarrassment or inconvenience to others, can add a bit of spice to the business of day-to-day living. Too often, however, some poor citizen must bear the brunt of the joke and it's usually someone with a temperament and personality that is no joking matter. Small boys sometimes think it funny to tie a string of cans to a lonesome pup's tail—but no one ever heard a member of the canine family express the opinion that there was anything funny about it.

A few teenagers think they must have something "going" all the time. So, when things become dull, they put their talents to work trying to "stir" things up. If the "stirring" is done in the interest of good, clean fun, then all is well. But, a practical joke that causes embarrassement or inconvenience to anyone isn't practical at all. And when someone helps a "pal" pull the wrong kind of a stunt, he isn't being a "friend" at all. He's only a partner in an enterprise he wouldn't think of undertaking by himself.

Yes, some teenage practical jokers do grow out of it. Others, regretfully, never seem to grow up.

If you have a teenage problem you want to discuss, or an observation to make, address your letter to FOR AND ABOUT TEENAGERS, NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER SERVICE, FRANKFORT, KY.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



PUZZLE No. 514

ACROSS

1 Vegetable organism
6 Individual performance
10 Head covering (pl.)
14 Hindu queen
15 To linger
16 River of Europe
17 Emmet
18 Scarcity
20 Design
21 Affirmative votes
23 Those in office
24 German river
26 Musical syllable
27 Cereal grain (pl.)
29 Prefix: three
30 Danish territorial division
31 Seize
34 Book of devotions
36 River island
37 Range of Rocky Mountains
39 Petty malice
42 Narrow aperture
44 Wandered
46 Gull-like bird
47 Spartan serf
49 Mexican coin (pl.)
51 Man's nickname
53 Rented
54 Dines sumptuously
56 Dance step
58 Combining form: sea
59 Southwest wind
60 Correlative of either
61 Stinging insect
62 Anger
63 Rotating part (pl.)
67 Fodder storage pit
69 Beliefs
72 Corded cloth
73 Duck
74 Man's name
75 Wash in clear water
77 Winter vehicle
78 English sandhill
79 View with malignant pleasure

DOWN

1 Beseech
2 Narrow road
3 A pilaster
4 A direction
5 Spread for drying
6 Swimming birds
7 Rowing implements
8 Illuminated
9 Additional ones
10 Policeman (slang)
11 To trouble
12 Religious song
13 Upper house of French Parliament
19 The one or the other
22 Drunkard
25 Fail to hit
28 Perform
29 Prong of fork (pl.)
30 Foreigners
31 Kind of belt
32 River of Africa
33 Coral islands
34 Changed position
35 Suitable
38 Drinker
40 Allowance for waste
41 Terminates
43 Part of foot
45 Lifted, as headgear
48 To domesticate
50 Observe
52 Sowed
55 Part of circle
56 Malls
57 Water spirit
59 To get up
61 Brave
62 Golf club
64 River of Italy
65 Tableland
66 Small barracuda
68 New Guinea city
70 Compass point
71 Unit of energy
76 Prefix: not

Answer to Puzzle No. 513

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East Union

By Mrs. Worth Scott

Mrs. W. B. Bramblett visited Mrs. Ollie Scott Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Blair Stephenson and daughter had as their guest Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Stephenson and Mr. and Mrs. William Dampier and Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Bishop of Lexington, spent the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Verna Heizer and children of Ohio, visited Mr. and Mrs. Sam Heizer the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Worth Scott had as their guests Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn House of Lexington and Mrs. Ruth House.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Scott and little Brenda Kay Scott spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. Worth Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Worth Scott attended the picnic from the Methodist Church Wednesday night at the Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Stephenson visited their son, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Stephenson and children of Louisville on Sunday.

Sunnyside

By Mrs. Bessie Jackson

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jackson were weekend guests of their daughter, Mrs. Glenn McKee and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Watkins and children were Sunday guests of Mrs. Watkins parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Booth.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Payne had company Sunday from Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Jackson were callers Sunday morning of Mrs. Jackson's sister, Mrs. Josie Buckler and family.

We welcome our pastor, Rev. and Mrs. Underwood and son to our church, The Pilgram Holiness Church. They moved Saturday from Tyrone, Ky.

Mrs. Ira Robinson and Mr. Newt Lemons were Sunday guests of Mrs. Robinson's daughter, Mrs. Ola Conyers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Murrell and daughter spent the holidays in Cincinnati, visiting Mr. Murrill's relatives.

Mrs. Tivis Minton of Lexington, attended the funeral of Mr. George here Saturday.

Bald Hill

by Mrs. Elmer Ritchie

Mrs. Laura Dotson spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Miller.

Johnnie Jackson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Jackson entered the Nicholas County hospital Sunday for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Green and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Earlywine were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frazier Earlywine.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wallace and children and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Ritchie visited Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ritchie last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Luther Hollar and daughter spent Sunday with Mrs. Hollar's mother, Mrs. Charles McKinzie.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne McKinzie, Paris, spent Sunday with his parents and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Ray McKinzie and Connie.

Hisel Ritchie, Versailles, visited in this community Sunday afternoon.

Henryville News

by Harrison Hamilton

Miss Ethel Frances Williams of Chicago, visited friends here Saturday for the day.

Mrs. Mary Johnson spent the day in Paris, Monday with her daughter, Mrs. Emma Fields.

Mrs. Leona Farris and family of Jimtown, were here for the day Sunday.

Rev. Clad Walker filled his pulpit Sunday evening at the Christian Church.

Miss Lytha Williams returned home Sunday from Dayton, Ohio, where she has been visiting.

Miss Betty Katherine Robertson has returned home at Dayton, Ohio, after visiting with her grandmother, Mrs. Lizzie Boyd.

The basket dinner Sunday which was given at the C. M. E. Methodist Church was a very big day. A lot of lovely singing and preaching. It was enjoyed by all.

Master Walter Saunders also is doing nicely at his home.

Mrs. Jo Emma Summers and daughter, Mrs. Lorane Harris, visited her father, Mr. George Summers, over night Thursday for his birthday.

Mrs. Pearl Summers has been confined at her home on Broadway, but is reported much better.

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THE BOLD PROPOSAL

By Allen Wishert

BERNICE MANNING was not a girl to harbor presentments, yet upon opening the door to the inner office that particular morning, a premonition enveloped her. She knew she was on the verge of encountering an unforseen event. Glancing over the interior she found all in order. Everything was in it's proper place, even unto her employer, Mr. Edmond Rutherford, Sr. He was seated, majestic-like, behind his ponderous desk, going over and separating letters and documents as was his usual established custom. Still, the "Something" dominated, whether it boded good or evil Bernice was unable to determine.

Removing her coat, she sat at the typewriter, her desk was piled high with copy. Nothing unusual in that; she was kept busy, so much so, seldom did she allow herself time for a coffee-break.

Still, there was that "Something," whatever it was, bearing down with excessive pressure as moments passed.

For no accountable reason she raised her eyes, and they met Mr. Rutherford's, fixedly. He was staring at her. His glaze was firm, deliberate, possessing a weird conviction. Bernice wondered;

"Now, what have I done?"

The desired information wasn't long in arriving. Instead of requesting that she approach him, he arose and stepped to the side of her desk, placing both hands atop of it, something he had never done before. Then, leaning slightly toward her, said;

"Miss Manning, may I propound, and I consider it somewhat rude, a question?"

Mr. Rutherford, Sr. had lost his wife several months before. He was beginning to adjust to the situation although his only consolation was his son, Edmond, Jr.

Never had Mr. Rutherford criticize her work, thought Bernice. She was a neat and efficient secretary, but human, and not on the verge of being discharged."

"Most assuredly not," replied Mr. Rutherford. He straightened and was smiling. "You are single, of course?"

"Yes, I have lived in that condition for twenty years. Upon entering my application a year ago, that item was mentioned."

"Yes, yes, so it was, so it was," Mr. Rutherford stroked his chin, a gesture he applied to that feature whenever delving into a serious subject. He continued; "Here is my question; have you ever considered marriage?"

It was Bernice's time to smile.

"I am a woman."

"A most pleasing reply, it affords me courage. May I make so bold as to propose—?"

"That "Something" has arrived," said Bernice, her face crimson. "Curiously, only this morning I glanced over the "Help Wanted Female" column. Smith, Smith and Smith need a secretary. I'll contact them immediately."

"One moment, my dear. You—you are not thinking of resigning, are you?"

"When an employee refuses the request of an employer, she may as well seek another position."

"How is it possible to refuse, my dear, when you haven't the remotest idea of my proposal?"

"I think I have," the crimson was fading. "A bold proposal is the same the world over. Mr. Rutherford, you are old enough to become my father."

For a moment, Edmond Rutherford, Sr. appeared stumped. Then grasping her thought, it was his turn to blush. Never had Bernice heard him laugh heartily.

"My dear child," he said, controlling himself. "I was merely thinking of you and my son. That boy needs a guiding light, and for the past month it has dawned upon me that you are carrying that lattern."

"Mr. Rutherford, the light has been flickering. Edmond, Jr. and I have been waiting an opportune time to ask your blessing."

New Kentucky juvenile driver law is praised

Frankfort, Sept. 4 — Kentucky's new policy of trying young traffic offenders in regular traffic courts instead of juvenile courts has attracted praise from several sources.

A new law effective June 19 transferred trials of drivers under 18 to courts that regularly tried drivers over that age. Now the juveniles may be punished with fines and jail sentence for driving offenses. In juvenile courts they usually escaped with only a warning or an order to attend a safety lecture.

Favorable comments on the new Kentucky law were made at a recent meeting of juvenile court officials at Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., and at the Southeastern Regional Conference of the President's Committee for Traffic Safety at Miami.

Deputy State Commissioner of Public Safety James E. Basset, returning from Miami, said many representatives of other states expressed the wish for a similar law.

Former Franklin County Judge John D. Darnell, chairman of the county judge committee which sponsored the law in the Legislature, said many delegates at the Ft. Lauderdale meeting commended the measure.

Safety Commissioner Don Sturgill described the law as "one of the best things we've done in our efforts to cut down the death rate" on highways.

He added that the new law already has shown a good effect on the driving of 16 and 17 year-olds, making them realize that in a regular court they will be held accountable for reckless driving.

A peek at THE STARS

BY LYN CONNELLY

ACTOR Earl Holliman makes an exciting debut on Prep label with "Nobody Knows How I Feel" Earl had a featured role in "The Rainmaker" and is quite popular with the ladies so his records should sell easily . . . if the current trend continues, it is estimated that the public will spend nearly $400,000,000 for phonograph records in 1958 . . . Each of the past 10 years has seen a 20-25 per cent expansion in the industry, indicating the staggering 400 million dollar total for this year . . . The rapid expansion has been credited to electronic improvements (hifi) and better merchandising methods.

A "hot" jazz session in Honolulu got a little too hot for Tom Otake, a guitar player . . . Otake was hospitalized when his electric guitar developed a short circuit and he received a series of jolts . . . When he recovers, Otake is planning on changing to the "cool school" . . . Pert Jill Corey is utilizing her time off from "Hit Parade" to make a movie, her first . . . It's "Senior Prom" opposite Tommy Sands . . . Jill won't be back on "Hit Parade" this fall.

PLATTER CHATTER

MERCURY:—"Warning: Do not listen to this record in the dark or alone" says a new Merc disc called "The Spider and the Fly" . . . Well, we listened to it alone and in the dark and the verdict—ridiculous! Based on the fantastic movie, "The Fly," this waxing should make Mercury bow their heads in shame, it's so bad . . . Pertinent question: why do they allow a talent like Joy Layne to just lay around for a year and turn out such trash as Bobby Christian's "Spider and the Fly?" Get with it!

Rusty Draper, one of Mercury's better artists, does a great job with an oldie, "You Can Depend On Me" . . . This, together with the rockin' and rollin' "Hip Monkey" which backs the standard, should insure Rusty a hit.

OUR MEAT MEN GO TO SCHOOL TOO! IGA

TENDER, DELICIOUS, TABLERITE

Chuck Roast BLADE CUT lb. 49¢

Just to be sure our customers are buying more edible meat for their dollar, your TABLERITE butcher attends regular classes—conducted by competent instructors—to keep up to date on better cutting methods.

Sure it costs money to run these schools. But we sincerely believe it pays. Here, our butchers learn to trim meat properly—to remove excess bone and fat—and this makes more and more satisfied customers for IGA Meat Departments.

Why not try your IGA Meat Department and see for yourself how much more you will be pleased with your favorite cut of meat—prepared by these trained men.

THIS WEEK'S "NEAT TIP"

When cooking dumplings, use a glass ovenware plate for a cover. You can look in without lifting the lid and making dumplings fall.

First Cut Pork Chops		lb. 49¢
Whole or Half Kahn American Beauty Hams	10 14 ave.	lb 59¢
Tablerite Sliced Dried Beef		4 oz. 29¢
Tablerite Sliced Bacon		lb. 59¢

U. S. No. 1 Round White Cobbler Potatoes 10 lb. bag 39¢

HEINZ TOMATO CATSUP 14 oz. 19¢

IGA Enriched Flour	5 lb. 49¢	Ballard or Pillsbury Biscuits	8oz. 3/29¢
No Bugs Mi Lady Shelf Paper	Roll 49¢	Tablerite Cheese Spread	2 lb. 73¢
Kraft Deluxe Slices American Cheese	8 oz. 29¢	Wishbone Italian Dressing	8 oz. 39¢

GREER FREESTONE PEACHES No. 2½ can 19¢

FROZEN FOODS

IGA Meat Pot Pies Beef-Chicken-Turkey	8 oz. 4/89¢	Wishbone French Dressing	8 oz. 29¢
Tablerite Beef Steaks King Size	16 oz. 79¢	Musselmann Applesauce	303 2/35¢
Tablerite Beef Steaks Luncheon Size	12 oz. 69¢	Minute Rice	5½ oz. 15¢

SWANS DOWN CAKE MIXES Devils Food-White-Yellow-Butter Scotch 19 oz. 4 for $1

Karo Golden Syrup	1½ lb. 23¢	Lipton Noodle Soup Mix	2 oz. 3/39¢
Bosco Choc Syrup	12 oz. 37¢	Lipton Onion Soup Mix	2 oz. 2/35¢
Hershey Instant Cocoa	8 oz. 25¢	Zesta Crackers	1 lb. box 29¢

Coatney Bros.

YOU GET MORE AT... IGA BUILDERS OF YOUR COMMUNITY

35 YEARS SOUTHERN STATES COOPERATIVE

Southern States 35TH ANNIVERSARY OFFER

September Only

FREE* 100 LB. BAG OF FEED with Every 20 Bags You Buy

That's right, you can buy 20 bags of any Southern States formula feed at the regular price and take home an additional bag ABSOLUTELY FREE. You get 21 bags for the price of 20 . . . by purchasing and taking delivery in September. And you save still more with Southern States feeds because they're scientifically formulated with the finest quality ingredients and economically priced to cut your costs and boost your profits.

So stock up during September. Remember, you get an extra one with every ton—FREE!

*Does not apply to feeds purchased on contract, extended credit, or other special financing arrangements.

SOUTHERN STATES

CARLISLE CO-OPERATIVE

Carlisle, Kentucky

YOUR SOUTHERN STATES COOPERATIVE SERVICE AGENCY