The Carlisle Mercury

ESTABLISHED 1947

Printed and Published Every Thursday At Carlisle, Kentucky

Second class postage paid at Carlisle, Kentucky

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES PER YEAR

Subscription Rate in Kentucky, $2.50 a Year, Plus Tax
Rate Anywhere Elses $3.00 a Year

Fire destroys barn on North street; 1263 head of livestock sold here

Thursday, November 20, 1941

William H. Frey, insurance agent, suffered a paralytic stroke Saturday afternoon in his office on Main street and was taken to his home on College Hill.

Fire of undetermined origin destroyed a small barn on North street Monday night about 7:30 o'clock. It was the first time the local fire department has been out in several months.

The Farmers Stock Yards here reported a good sale Tuesday with 1263 head of livestock being sold during the day.

Carlisle and Nicholas County have been fortunate in the past year to have two Federal buildings, the postoffice and the Armory, constructed. The new U. S. Post office on West Main street, was finished July 24, 1941, and the Armory on East Main street, on the lot formerly occupied by the Farmer's Warehouse is nearing completion and will be formerly dedicated about January 19. Fred Stenberg, supervisor of the building has announced.

BORN—Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Matten, Route 3, announce the birth of a son, Buddy, Jr., Thursday, November 13—Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Walker, Michigan City, Ind., announce the birth of a daughter, Barbara Sue, born Sunday, November 16. Mrs. Walker was before her marriage, Miss Beulah Linville, of this county.

DIED — Rev. Robert McFee Reynolds, 63, a native of Nicholas county, a minister of the Methodist denomination, died at 6:45 Monday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Neal Curtis, Mt. Sterling.

Thursday, November 24, 1921

BORN—To Dr. and Mrs. S. P. Mohney, Paris, a son at their home Wednesday.

MARRIED — Miss Nannie Price, 17, and Mr. Eddie Ahnee, last Thursday. — Miss Opal C. Mann and Mr. Homer N. Woodall, at Paris Tuesday afternoon. —Miss Edna Williams and the Firm Highlander, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Isenhour, Lebanon, Ind. on Wednesday. —Miss Hattie Lorena Campbell and Mr. J. Ewing Whitenack, at Lexington, last Saturday.

DIED—Two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Gray, at the home of her parents last Friday. — William F. Given, 77, at his home near Bethel Tuesday. — Mrs. Elizabeth Herrington, 61, at the home of Charles Allen, Bourbon county, Monday. —Mrs. Pickett Callahan, 48, at her home near town last Friday. —John T. Gardner, 78, at a Lexington hospital last Friday.

A LITTLE YAPPIN'

By Nellie Crump

Neighborhood News.

Mrs. Minnie Lee Russell of Covington was the recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Early Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Orcutt of Dayton, Ohio, were weekend guests recently of Miss Halley Griffin.

Attorney and Mrs. Lloyd Rogers of Cynthiana attended the funeral of J. W. "Joe Bill" Kenton Friday afternoon and were also guests of Miss Nellie Crump. They were accompanied by Mrs. Sallie Herndon of North street.

Miss Halley Griffin spent a few days last week with her brother, W. B. Griffin and Mrs. Griffin in Lexington.

Allie Dotson is reported critically ill at his home in Phoenix, Ariz.

A letter from Mrs. Lucy Dinsmore, who recently moved to Florida, states that she is getting along well and is attending Sunday school that has an average attendance of 900 each Sunday morning.

—Yap—

Thanksgiving 1961

Some who join in the prayer of this day will be in places where it is not easy for the Christian light to shine. But we give thanks that the darkness of evil has never been able to put the light of Christ's Nativity to rejoice in the hope that the day will come when it can be said of all lands of the world, "The people who sat in darkness have seen a great light."

—From the Upper Room.

—Yap—

Mountain Sorghum

I was loafing in the Square Deal grocery a few days ago when a man rushed in and asked for sorghum. There was none to be had, the clerk said, then explained that for years the custom of the store had been to purchase 150 gallons of "mountain sorghum" for the waiting public each fall, but this year had not been able to get any at all—"due to somethin' or other"—but he didn't know what.

—Yap—

Banana Tree in Carlisle

There was no need to leave town last week to see a big green tree loaded with ripe bananas. There was one in the Shopworth grocery. Really I did not see it myself until my head bumped against a bunch or "hand" of the golden fruit. I have no idea who was responsible for such a "brain wave" but it was a neat advertisement, yessir-ee!

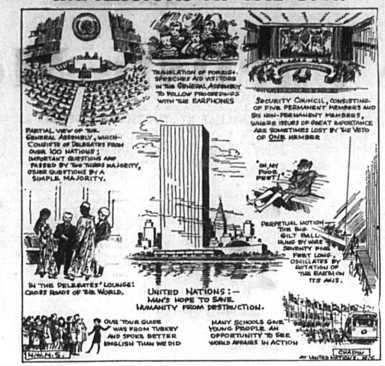
—Yap—

A Friend in Need

A motorist was driving along the road down near Myers about ten days ago when all of a sudden he saw two posts flying through the air right at him. The car dodged through the hole in the fence and landed in a field, all bent and broken. The driver declares he does not yet know what happened. He could not find a scratch on himself anywhere. While he stood there just looking, another man by the name of Buster Clark came along. Seeing the fellow, sorta dazed-like, looking at what had heretofore been a good car and that he was the spittin image of Hamer Miller, he rushed to his side and found that he was Lee Miller of Dayton, Ohio, brother of the Miller boys in Carlisle, who was on his way to accompany his wife home after a visit with the Miller relatives here. Friend Clark helped get a wrecker and it was necessary to "pull" a couple more posts to make that hole big enough for the return trip to the road. The Miller visit lasted several days longer while the car was being repaired.

Yaps—All . .

IMPRESSIONS AT THE U. N.



100 YEARS AGO

Kentucky Confederates Set Up Government

by Lon K. Savage

Union troops who swarmed through northern Kentucky 100 years ago this week received some disconcerting news. While Kentucky was supposed to be safely within the Union, a group of delegates from 65 counties met in the little town of Russellville and passed a secession ordinance.

Actually, the measure had little meaning. Kentucky went on as before — split down the middle over the issues of the Civil War. It had been that way from the war's beginning, and perhaps it was fitting that both sides would claim her as their own until the war ended.

The bonafide Kentucky legislature had refused to secede in late summer that year, and since that time Southern sympathizers in the state had been organizing militarily and politically. Then, on September 18, the "Provisional Confederate Government of Kentucky" met, seceded, and elected George W. Johnson as their governor. Four days later, the group selected Bowling Green as its capital.

12th Star

Thus the Confederacy could add a 13th star to its flag. Three weeks earlier, a rump legislature in Missouri had convened at Neosho and passed an ordinance of secession for that state. With Kentucky and Missouri added, the Confederacy could claim 13 states — the same number that had started the United States of America 86 years earlier. But even the Confederates realized this was a rather empty comparison; Kentucky and Missouri could never be claimed totally by either side.

Meanwhile, important military changes occurred that week in both states:

At Louisville, Gen. Don Carlos Buell talked long and seriously with Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman. The reason Buell had been sent to replace Sherman as the Union commander at Louisville. On November 21, Sherman packed his bags and set off for St. Louis to receive new orders. He was near a nervous breakdown because of worry over the course of the war, and the day he left he wrote his brother, Senator John Sherman, "My conviction is our government is destroyed, and no human can restore it."

Halleck in Missouri

At St. Louis, too, there was a new face. Maj. Gen. Henry Wager Halleck was reorganizing his new command, the Union's Department of Missouri which he had just inherited from Gen. David Hunter. Hunter had been furious when he was replaced; he had had the post only a few days, having taken it from Gen. John C. Fremont. It was a big step in an important Civil War career, for Halleck was destined to play a crucial part in the war from that point on.

Back in Washington, Gen. George Brinton McClellan kept in close touch with the new commanders in the West, and continued his preparations for an offensive in the East.

At Richmond, too, Confederate President Jefferson Davis watched the changing events on the two fronts and tried to figure their meaning. That same week, he heard, a hard snowstorm had struck Washington, and he was relieved. Winter was rapidly approaching, and with each new snowflake, the chances for an 1861 federal offensive against Richmond diminished.

Next week: New state called "West Virginia."

This is being changed, however. About $30,000 in local and State funds is being expended on an access road. The Kentucky Rural Highway Division is spending approximately $15,000 for gravel, bulldozing etc.

Raven's Rock was named by early settlers whose stories of huge flocks of ravens nesting in its nooks and crannies and darkening the sky by sheer numbers have been handed down through the generations. But there are no ravens to be found today.

A fanciful legend is that a bonanza of silver is hidden in the area. Capt. John Swift, who allegedly discovered a silver mine in the Cumberland Mountains, is said to have told a confidant that treasure was hidden in a cave near a stream that took origin in a pattern much like a turkey's foot. A number of streams in the Raven's Rock area fit the description.

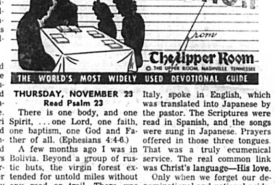
Geology students from all over the nation have been coming to the area for 50 years or more to study the rock formations in the caves surrounding Raven's Rock.

Natural wonders 640-acre area near Cumberland

Cumberland, Nov. — A massive formation of sandstone rock, jutting up at a 45-degree angle some 300 feet into the air, is the focal point of the many natural wonders in a rugged 640-acre area near Cumberland which has been presented to the State of Kentucky for development as a State park.

The huge chunk of sandstone, known as Raven's Rock, is imbedded atop Pine Mountain at about 3,000 feet above sea level, but its isolation has caused no dearth of legend and interest down through the years.

This scenic wonderland of extensive caves, a natural bridge, a natural amphitheatre, and rocks which appear to be petrified trees is only three miles from Cumberland. But so rugged is the terrain that the park area now is accessible only in dry weather using a four-wheel-drive vehicle.



THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23
Read Psalm 23

There is one body, and one Spirit, . . . one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all. (Ephesians 4:4-6.)

A few months ago I was in Bolivia. Beyond a group of rustic huts, the virgin forest extended for untold miles without any road or trail. There was the jungle with all its mysterious, luxuriant, and all-embracing vegetation.

Some Christians from the Orient were gathered together in a house built with funds provided by Swiss Methodists. They were led by a pastor of the United Church of Japan, brought there by the generosity of some North American friends.

We had come together to dedicate that house of God. I, an Argentine citizen born in Italy, spoke in English, which was translated into Japanese by the pastor. The Scriptures were read in Spanish, and the songs were sung in Japanese. Prayers offered in those three tongues. That was a truly ecumenical service. The real common link was Christ's language—His love.

Only when we forget our denominational and national pride, and when we all learn Christ's unique language, will all the people praise Him unto the ends of the earth.

PRAYER: Gather, O God, all our churches, by Christ's love, into one, universal, holy church, that all the people of the earth may know and love Thee. In Christ's name. Amen.

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: "You are all one in Christ Jesus."

—Sante Uberto Barbieri (Argentina).

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ACROSS the DESK

IDEAS FROM OTHER EDITORS

From the Desert Journal, Joshua Tree, California: To SEE is to BELIEVE. This is both the basis and the watchword of advertising appeal. It is acknowledged that a picture is worth a thousand words. In Advertising it might be said that a printed ad has far more value than a sales talk by the spoken word alone.

Whether an ad reproduces a picture of a product in four colors, or simply brings out a message in words and figures of what the public desires to know, it creates a picture which the eye can take in and thoroughly understand.

Market special, drug special, furniture sale, real estate bargains—all these and many more are presented in your newspaper for careful study by prospective customers. They are a gallery of masterpieces which merchants display with pride, saying "See this and believe!"

This matter of belief is one of establishing reliability and confidence. A reliable merchant will advertise only what he is confident will appeal to the public. Otherwise he wastes his money. The public accepts the reliability of the merchant in backing up the statements he makes. The visual message is by way of a guarantee of the merchant's honesty. Once presented in visual form, the truth of this statement cannot be challenged through possible inaccuracies of customer comprehension.

We know things half-heard often get garbled. Witness the bewildering power of spoken rumors. Therefore the accuracy of the visual advertisement will always convey a more powerful appeal to reason than the noisy spiel of the barker at the County Fair Midway.

The showcase method of merchandise display is far better than the mere statement that a merchant has a "line of goods" stored away on his shelves. The merchant knows that what he puts out in the open moves faster than stock which remains hidden away.

The newspaper brings a showcase from the merchant's store right before the eyes of the public. "Seeing is Believing," in this sense, becomes a known fact on which the value of all printed advertising is based

Should 17-Year Old Go To School Prom?

THE WEEK'S LETTER: "I have a problem. I am 17 years old and a senior in high school. I have never had a date or went to a prom at school, never to the movies, or to any social event at school. I asked my mother if I could go to the school dance with other couples and she said that I really didn't want to go. Do you think I should date, or do you think mother is right?"

OUR REPLY: A boy or girl who is 17 and a senior in high school should be allowed to go to a school prom. But, if this individual has never been allowed to date—or has not wanted to date—then parents should provide supervision, even if it is a "Double-date."

Starting to date is not just a privilege that comes when a certain age is reached. Parents have an obligation to see that their children are properly supervised at all times. They must see to it that their children select the proper associates and friends . . . not just when they start dating but as long as they are under parental authority.

Many parents try to keep their children from dating as long as possible, and we must grant that it is not wise to allow them to date too early. On the other hand, we must also realize that an 18-year-old who begins dating needs just as much counsel, guidance and supervision as a 16-year-old.

So, our reply to the question is this: Ask your mother to serve as a chaperone at some school function. Ask her to let you give a party at home for some of your school friends. Or, if you are invited to some school affair, ask her to go if she can; if not, ask her or your father to take you there and come back for you when it is over.

Above all, remember this: your parents are interested in doing what they feel is best for you. Take your problems to them. Don't hesitate to ask for permission to go to a school affair or social.

If you have a teenage problem you want to discuss, address your letter to TEEN TALK, Box 1, Frankfort, Ky. Only initials will be used. (COPYRIGHT, 1961, THE FRANKFORT SUN-DEMOCRAT, INC. FRANKFORT, KY.

With Thankful Hearts

"Give thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ." Ephesians 5:20

THIS is the time when we in America pause, as did our Pilgrim fathers, to give thanks for our blessings: the harvest, our homes, our freedom, our friends and the numerous material things we possess.

But as Paul the Apostle says, we should give thanks for all things unto God.

This year go to God's house and give thanks. An hour of meditation and prayer of thanks will make your holiday a memorable one.

There, for only the asking, one can find peace and strength and courage, and, perhaps, the greatest moment of beauty that can be experienced by man.

Read your BIBLE daily and GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY

JOINT REMINISCING

by Evelyn Brierly

Christmas is not too far away, mail order and Christmas books are ready beginning to lure through the pages of many catalogs. Soon we will be busy with the beauty of the Christmas Spirit. There were as ever, candy by Tom Dorr

bring on the night of nights, Christmas Eve. Usually the list is made up of dolls, dishes, furniture, rings, watches, tractors, ball bats and gloves and many things that appeal to children.

As I hear such discussions it brings memories when I was a child attending the Old Wilson School located on Somerset Creek not too far from, our own home. It was a one room school where all eight grades were taught. The children ranged in age from 6 to 16 years. When the Christmas season drew near the teacher started planning a program of songs, recitations, acrostics, dialogues and plays, something suitable for each grade and child represented.

My father, Will Brierly who was trustee for several years, usually cut the Christmas tree and hauled it on the sled drawn by his favorite team of horses, Dick and Tobe. The tree was placed on the left corner of the stage and decorated with tinsel, red and green roping and popcorn. Electricity had not come to the rural areas so we missed all the modern lighting fixtures of today. However, it was very pretty to the enraptured children eagerly helped with making the room in keeping with the beauty of the Christmas Spirit. There were as ever, candy by Tom Dorr