The Spirit Of Christmas

The old-time Christmas, with its simple virtues and traditions, has largely become a part of history. This was the Christmas of homemade toys and gifts, of candlelighted trees gay with strings of popcorn and paper ornaments. And something has been lost because of the inevitable changes in the Christmas celebration that the swiftly-passing years have brought. We live in an era of vast material abundance. But the very weight of this lavish materialism can undermine that spiritual abundance which is of infinitely greater importance.

What must never be allowed to change is the Christmas spirit and the Christmas story of the Christ child. Charity, faith, kindliness, courage, strength in the face of adversity—these are among the qualities which are far too rare in a world torn with jealousies and troubles and marred with cynicism and selfishness.

At any rate, Christmas is almost here again. Let it be a time when children are made happy—for Christmas, the heart of Christmas, is theirs most of all. And let it be a time when we who are older recall what the true meaning of Christmas is.

"Peace on earth, good will toward men." These magnificent old words will be spoken once more, and the great old music will sound. We have not realized that hope. But each of us, at Christmas, should resolve to do whatever he can to make it come true.

Twenty and Forty-five Years Ago

Thursday, December 30, 1943

The drought has become "very serious" in Nicholas County, Farm Agent W. T. Straw reported this week, and farmers have been hauling water from the Licking river and community ponds. There has been only one good rainfall since July 26.

The Woman's Club will meet Friday, January 7 at the home of Mrs. Henry Carter, Dr. C. V. Crabb will be the guest speaker.

Mrs. Everett M. Smith and Mrs. Frank J. Hardesty entertained at an informal dance Wednesday night at Mrs. Smith's home for students who are home from college for the Christmas holidays. Approximately 40 attended.

Mrs. Lewis S. Robbins spent the week with her brothers, G. C. and W. E. King, in Cincinnati.

Mrs. S. W. Keller was a Christmas guest of her daughter Mrs. John M. Wells, in Lexington.

Died: James Boyce Duckett at his home in Forrest City, N. C. Hubbard Endicott, 75, Mechanic at his home. --Miss Jeanette Barr, Wednesday at her home on Locust Street.

45 Years Ago

"Forty-five years ago" must be omitted this week because the Dec. 26th issue is missing in the 1918 files.

A Little Yappin'

By Nellie Crump

People Houses and Lands,

The road from Carlisle out by the schoolhouse was known as the Miller Station turnpike. Across the road was a large, shady woods where the pupils played at noon. I do not know who owned the land then or now. Beginning at a line fence, all the land between the pike and the railroad belonged to the Foster heirs. In that long ago owners gave their estates an appropriate name and this country home was known as "Woodbine."

It was claimed that Charles I. Dazey, a well-known play wright of that day lived there when a child I do not know, but I do remember the picture of Grandma Eunice Dazey that hung in the Foster livin room. She was a close relative of Jerre P. Foster the married my father's sister).

After his death she married Richard A. Lynam and still lived in the old remodeled house until it was destroyed by fire years ago. A new house was built on the site and is now owned by a young man by the name of Terrell. Some members of the Dazey family are buried in the Carlisle cemetery according to grave markers.

The late Owen "Bones" Allen, who worked for the Mercury some forty years, often spoke of when he, as a small boy, and his parents, were owned by the Dazey family back in slave days and lived at "Woodbine." Tears always came to his eyes when he spoke of the young bride who had come to the Dazey household. There were few, if any schools, and for want of something to do, this college-bred young woman began reading to the slave children and taught them to read and write. "Bones" was one of them. Under her guidance, he received a good education which he was justly proud of.

Being a first cousin of the Foster girls, I have spent many happy days at "Woodbine." If Fan and I could not be found in the barn across the road, or wading for "craw-dads" in the nearby pool (both are still there) we would be at the old slave graveyard back of the house or riding double on one of the farm horses without saddle or bridle. Uncle Dick, who was Fan's stepfather, owned two of the prettiest dapple-greys! That year was one of the hottest elections I ever knew, so the horses he named Bradley and Mark Hanna.

Possibly, the most profitable time I spent at "Woodbine" was the winter the Foster girls were taught at home by a governess who was willing that I should also attend classes. This "little old lady" was the late Miss Sue Talbot, who taught four girls upstairs in her bedroom that was heated by a small coal stove. One learned or else! We marched down to the long table in the dining room like soldiers, scarcely daring to breathe until Uncle Dick had offered thanks. Then he served the meat on plates stacked by his own plate and poured the milk. Several vegetables were passed from one to another. There was always company and "workhands" and a pleasant time.

Walk with me down the road of memory by the old spring and big tobacco barn. We stop at the little house on the left and talk with Grandma and Granpa Crump until the freight comes from Maysville. Perhaps it will stop with goods from M.C. Russell for Uncle Joe's tiny grocery in the corner of the yard. Down (no, it was up) the railroad was the Cummins home. "Uncle" Lawrence Cummins of Carlisle may be the only one left of that large family.

Just across the road from grandpa's was a comfortable little cottage on the Gore farm. It is no longer there. A gate still marks the entrance to the Gore farm. Many remember Misses Mayme, Lizzie, and Lydia Gore, who were the last of a very large family. I remember the beautiful daughter Jennie, who died so young. Somehow, I do not know why, I think of her as I watch Charlotte Harris on the Lawrence Welk program. Also, I remember Russell Gore. He and my Uncle Dick Lynam played checkers by the hour on rainy days. He was a frequent and honored guest at the long dining table. Tuberculosis claimed most of the Gore family. The double burial plot is in the Carlisle cemetery. Miss Lydia was my first school teacher and I have been in the attractive home many times. I loved the big, wide stairway and the beautiful woodwork. They told me it was rosewood. A family by the name of Fryman owns and lives there now.

No longer does a train "on the rails" We hurry across and rush down the steep bank, holler at my Uncle George's children who tell us the creek is not to high to cross. On the other side is the big Eli Westfall home. It also burned and another house has taken its place. I knew the place best as the Perrine farm. There was a sick son, Lee Perrine, who died there. A little nearer the Foster railroad bridge was a small house by the wild plum trees. My other Uncle Dick there were two and family lived there. Finally moved to Missouri. Oh, I had Uncles just about everywhere—also not a one of them living now!

Leaving the Westfall home, we continue out that old dirt road toward the Pleasant Springs turnpike. On the way we pass the old Hamilton home. Clear, cold water trickles over the pebbles in the road and my mother lets me take off shoes and stockings to wade among the buttercups that grow in riotous profusion. We linger, hoping the pet peacock will come from hiding to show his beautiful plumage. There he is! With feathers spread, he struts toward us displaying colors that only God can make.

We pass the little home of Dolly Gilbert, a teenage girl who is doing her level best to care for her bedridden mother and young brother. They too, have that dreaded tuberculosis. It was called "galloping consumption" in the old days.

We have reached the end of that old dirt road. There is a gateway leading to people we know but we keep the main highway for we are going to see Uncle Den and his motherless daughter, Byra.

This could go on and on but it might drive us all crazy. Besides, I have run out of uncles!

The End.

Yaps—All . . .

FARM BUREAU in Action

Kentucky Farm Bureau Fed.

AFBF Delegates Adopt Policies

By Tevis Bennett

At the 45th annual meeting of the American Farm Bureau Federation in Chicago recently, the delegates of the organization adopted about 150 policies. Among other things, the delegates voted to: support the current tobacco program; continue to work for the cropland retirement program for wheat and feed grains; continue to support the ACP payments program for permanent practices; continue to oppose government control programs for livestock, dairy and poultry; continue to oppose any further social security tax increases for any purposes; including medical care; continue to support and work for expansion of export trade and sale of agricultural products abroad.

With respect to the current question of selling agricultural commodities to Communist countries, the delegates said:

"In any proposed sale of agricultural commodities to Communist countries, the national interest and welfare of the United States should receive highest priority. We favor such sales only when they have been determined to be consistent with national security and when made by the private trade on strict commercial terms without credit guarantees by any agency of the U. S. government."

Only future events will determine whether the late President Kennedy's decision to permit subsidized U. S. wheat sales to Communist Russia was in the best long-time interest and national security of the country.

In other action, the delegates said:

"The decision of the Supreme Court in prayer and Bible reading cases constitutes an erroneous departure in constitutional interpretation."

The Carlisle Mercury
ESTABLISHED 1867
Printed and Published Every Thursday At Carlisle, Kentucky
Second class postage paid at Carlisle, Kentucky
WARREN R. FISHER JR. ..... Editor-Publisher
(Mrs.) Katherine T. Fisher ..... Associate Editor

FOLLOW RULES FOR SAFE OUTDOOR LIGHTING

Modern outdoor Christmas lights, with lacquered or rubber-jacketed cord, make it safer than in years past to decorate the trees and shrubs around a house, but there are still some important guidelines:

Never let the bulbs touch the needles. Bulbs of 15 wattage are sufficient. Needles of pine, fir, spruce, yew, chamaecyparis and hemlock are sensitive to heat. Excessive heat could scorch them.

Hang the sockets downward to keep out snow and water. And periodically check the position of the lights for winds may shift them.

ROMANTIC CUSTOM

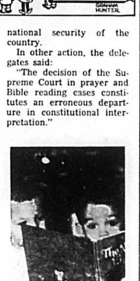
In Greece, the burning log joins with romance in a colorful holiday custom. Two olive leaves —one for HE and one for SHE— are tossed to the hot coals. If the leaves curl toward each other, the pair is destined to live happily and long. If they bend away from each other, they may expect difficulties. If they burn to a crisp, it means the lovers' love is all consuming and that, they say is best of all.

HOLIDAY CANDLES

Don't deny yourself a candlelight atmosphere at Christmas if such is your desire. Just remember that the candle represents a potential fire hazard.

Never place lighted candles on a Christmas tree, or in the window. Do not use them in any manner with decorations that are flammable. Light them only in rooms where someone will be able to watch them closely.

Extinguish candles whenever you leave the room or the house.



SAY, NOW . . . Did you hear that? Sure did sound like reindeer clattering up on the roof. Could it be time for Santa yet?

Merry Christmas

Have a happy holiday.

1963

Kentucky Utilities Co.

"Ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

Let us go and seek the Babe, as did the humble shepherds who first heard the glad tidings. We, too, can find Him — in our own hearts.

Mathers-Shearer

South of the Border

It's Posadas at Christmas

Santa Claus, the Christmas tree and Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer don't mean much to folks south of the border. And because they don't visitors to Phoenix, Arizona, and the Valley of the Sun can enjoy some unusual and delightful Yuletide treats.

The traditional method of greeting Christmas in Mexico is by means of posadas and pinatas. Both can easily be seen in the Mexican sections of communities around Phoenix or in border communities such as Nogales just a few hours drive south of the Arizona sun-fun capital.

Colorful Posadas

The posadas—among the most colorful of all Mexican celebrations—emphasize the religious aspect of the holiday. They begin about nine days before Christmas. A couple representing Joseph and Mary—usually accompanied by a donkey and pilgrims (who are really guests) — re-enact the search for lodgings prior to Christ's birth. Carrying lighted candles, they sing beseeching songs, asking for shelter. The hosts pretend, for a while, that they won't supply lodgings. Then —as all hope seems gone—they relent. The singers and guests enter, and the party begins.

It's a festive time, and usually includes a Pinata. This is especially so if there are children in the group. The piece de resistence is a large papier-mache container which may take the form of a large animal, bird, person or other shape. Inside are candy, nuts, toys and other treats, and the entire thing is suspended by a movable string above the heads of the guests. Guests are blindfolded, and one by one try to hit the container with a stick. Since the "stocking" is manipulated out of reach, there's always much laughter at each futile swing. Finally, though, one of the guests manages to get in a good whack —and there's a gay scramble for the goodies as they cascade over the floor.

Traditional Dish

Climax of the posadas is midnight mass on Christmas eve. It's an emotional experience cherished by many travelers. Then, to the tune of ringing bells, celebrants go home to a traditional dinner of **revoltijo**, a dish consisting of potatoes, shrimp, chili, rosemary, prickly pear and whatever else the family can afford. The festivities on the border may easily be seen by hopping a bus or renting a U-drive car for the three and one-half hour drive from Phoenix to Nogales. Not only do they form an unusual part of the Christmas holidays but they add spice to the myriad of other events like the Copper Bowl game and warm sun-filled days that make the Phoenix Christmas season one of the gayest times of the year.

"Resolution Charades" Is Good Party Game

A New Year's party game might be "Resolution Charades," an adaptation of the old Chinese Custom of telling fortunes with bamboo sticks.

Pass a circular box (an oatmeal container) painted red and filled with straws, each containing a tightly rolled New Year's resolution written on thin paper. Have at least as many straws as guests. Each player then draws a straw and acts out his resolution.

At the conclusion, he apologizes profusely for his miserable performance while the others try to guess his resolution. You might award a fan or chopsticks for the best dramatization.

Subscribe Today

Joy

1963

Your friendship has been a joy. We wish you a Merry Christmas.

M.C.Blair Ins.

Pot Plant Is Popular Gift

The poinsettia is the traditional Christmas plant, yet an upsurge in the popularity of indoor gardening has brought a number of flowering plants into the gift picture. Flowering plants in porous clay pots that preserve their health and beauty will highlight many a gift list this season.

Among the popular pot plants is the Jerusalem cherry. Its round, red fruit is especially appropriate for the holiday season. It needs bright light and likes a cool temperature no higher than 55 degrees at night for best results, although it does admirably even with a 65 degree night temperature. If the plant is allowed to wilt or if cooking gas fumes fill the air, the fruit will drop.

Cyclamen

The cyclamen is a handsome plant even when not in bloom, but the blossoms are breathtaking —like Venetian glass exquisitely formed in the shape of butterflies that are white, red, pink, lavender, rose, maroon. This needs a cool 55 degree night temperature too. Water is safer from the base of the clay pot so the crown is not over-moistened, thus inviting rot.

Azaleas are popular. There are both tender kinds that must be brought indoors each winter, and hardy kinds that can be plunged —clay pot and all— out in the garden permanently next spring. The tender kinds are like miniature trees in shape. The hardy ones branch out closer to the ground like shrubs. Your nursery-garden center, or florist can tell you whether the one you select is hardy or not.

Lasting Beauty

Primroses have blossoms that look like pastel Christmas candles. Select plants with lots of buds so you will have a profusion of bloom over many weeks. New buds will continue to develop if plants are watered and fed regularly and if temperature in the room is below 65 degrees at night.

The Christmas pepper is handled much the same as the Jerusalem cherry. Among smaller plants, kalanchoe and African violets are tops for Christmas. A white flowering African violet in a red clay pot, dressed up with a bright red bow seems ideally suited for Christmas. And the kalanchoe's brilliant orange-red blossoms sparkle like tree lights. Both plants are good long-term investment for any gardener.

TO ONE AND ALL:
CHRISTMAS GREETINGS
Ishmael Cleaners

Your friendship has meant much to us over the years. We appreciate it and wish you a merry Christmas.

SMALL'S GREENHOUSES

Greetings to our many patrons and friends.

The Variety Store

NOW LISTEN HERE . . . Obviously our young friend is aware that this Santa is not real, yet she still seems inclined to whisper in his ear—probably with the correct notion that somehow the word will get to the real live old gentleman who distributes gifts on Christmas Eve.

May the peace and joy of Christmas abide with you.

1963

The Deposit Bank

BIRDS AND BEES

Cranberry growers know all about the birds and the bees. And, many of us might not enjoy this holiday fruit if such were not true.

Cranberry growers build homes for swallows near their cranberry bogs. The birds eat destructive insects which would harm the crop.

Bees perform another valuable service—pollination. Cranberry pollen is too heavy to be carried by the wind, so bees pollinate the berries. Growers have found that the number of bees present per acre of berries has a direct bearing on the cranberry crop.

Use A Want Ad!

we make electrical repairs

Service your TV or Radios. Contract Wiring—Call for a FREE Estimate

DUNCAN'S ELECTRICAL SHOP

The Merriest Christmas

It's a joy to send greetings to our good friends and neighbors. Merry Christmas.

1963

Ralph Bowen

Holiday Deli Delights

PRICES EFFECTIVE DEC. 26 THRU Dec. 31

PORK CHOPS Center Cuts 59¢ lb. 39¢

Southern Star
Bacon lb. 49¢
Ground Beef lb. 39¢
Yellow Onions 3 lbs. 19¢
Florida Seedless
Grapefruit 5/49¢
Idaho
POTATOES 10 Lbs. 59¢
Waldorf
Toilet Tissue 4 rolls 29¢

Blackeyed Peas AMERICAN BEAUTY #300 10¢
Lipton Onion Soup Box 39¢
Striefman Club Crackers box 37¢
Royal Pudding 4 for 29¢
Appian Pizza Pie Mix 12 1/2 pkg. 49¢
American Beauty 46 oz.
Tomato Juice 2/49¢
Scott Family Napkins 300's 2 for 25¢
Scott Roll Towels Big Roll 3 for 51
Cut Rite Wax Paper roll 25¢

	qt.	89¢
Sta-Puff Rims	Reg. Size	41¢
Salvo	Reg. Size	39¢
Dash	Reg. Size	31¢
Spic & Span	Reg. Size	2-35¢
Comet	Reg. Size	2-39¢
Velvet Skin		

C & G
Shopworth Super Market