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

Twenty and Sixty-three Years Ago

Thursday, March 25, 1943

Mr. Ralph Shearer, who is attending college at Murray, is one of fifteen students, who has won "his letter" on the football team of that college.

Miss Bertha Westfall is named as civilian recruiter for local women personnel in the WAVES & SPARS.

Some time ago Major G. G. Caywood of the Coast Guards, who was in Carlisle on furlough, has been heard from; and, the news comes that he possibly would "Take to The Water" in the near future. Major Caywood is considered one of the best officers in Uncle Sam's service and is ever attentive to his duties.

Born-To Mr. and Mrs. James Vice of Route 3, a son, Friday at the Johnson Memorial hospital. -To Mr. and Mrs. Willie Duncan of the Moorefield road, a daughter, March 23 at Johnson Memorial hospital. -To Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Sampson, a son, Sunday at Johnson Memorial hospital. -To Private and Mrs. Allen T. Whaley, a son on March 16 at St. Ann's hospital in Dayton, Ohio.

Died-Mrs. Cora D. Stephens, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. C. Tanner of Saltwell.

63 Years Ago

Thursday, March 22, 1900

Born-To Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Barnett, on the 20th, a son.

Allie Gill of Middletown, this county, appointed guard at Frankfort penitentiary.

L. D. Blake buys store and property from J. D. Craycraft at Miranda and takes charge of business.

French Thompson, son of Daniel Thompson of near Millersburg, killed instantly when he fall from train in Wisconsin.

Henry Darnell takes position at depot vacated by George C. King and Bert Brayfield takes Mr. Darnell's place, Mr. King was transferred to Lexington.

At Frankfort, Saturday, Judge Field decides that the oath of office was administered to Governor Goebel and that Lieutenant Governor Beckham is the Chief Executive.

Died-Mr. Charles Bercraft, 46, at his home near Jacktown on the 16th. -Mrs. James H. Gaunce, 62, at her home near Saltwell on the 20th. -Mrs. Mary Gilbert, 60, at her home near Miller Station on the 9th.

Married-Miss Nannie Bell and Mr. Walter Florence, both of the county, on the 21st. -Mrs. Henrietta Douglas and Mr. George L. Moreland, both of the county, on the 15th. -Miss Mary Royse and Mr. Herndon Wills, both of the county, on the 21st.

A Little Yappin'

by Nellie Crump

In the Hollow of His Hand

On page two of the Lexington Herald last Wednesday was a picture of the huge landslide between Cumberland and Whitesburg, Ky., following a 12-hour downpour of rain, causing the slide and flash floods in Eastern Kentucky. The tremendous pile of rock and mud was estimated at 45 feet deep and covering five acres.

In the left foreground of the picture is the home of Wm. F. Gilley's father. Dad Gilley was very ill and Bill was expected to accompany him to the hospital. Phoning before daylight. Bill was advised that his father was better and would not attempt the hospital trip because of the flood. Had the son been able to have gotten there, it would have been necessary to park on the other side of the raging river. (I do not know how he would have gotten to the house) right in line with the unscheduled slide and would no doubt have lost his car—if not his life. Another of God's miracles!

—Yap—

In Memory of a Friend.

This column would be lacking indeed without a few lines in memory of the late Stanley Trumbo for Yappin' has had no better friend and helper. Stanley and my sister Ruth were near the same age, spending many happy childhood hours playing together when our families were neighbors down on Spring street. Building castles in every fence corner, they made mud pies by the dozen — likely eating many of them. Eventually, our family moved to another section of town. Stanley learned the painting trade and worked in Covington for years.

All too soon the time passed. When all members of the Trumbo family had gone on and Stanley's aged mother was left alone, he returned to Carlisle to be with her. After her death, the old home changed hands and Stanley became my close neighbor again. Seldom did he pass without a cheery greeting. He took a keen interest in this column and always had an interesting contribution for publication. Being a great reader, he searched his mother's old scrapbook for suitable material. How sadly Yappin' and I shall miss him—so will you.

—Yap—

Friends and Springtime.

What a difference between this rainy day and last Sunday when Mrs. Mae Moreland phoned at noon, It's too pretty to stay in Nell, wouldn't you like to take a drive?" Would I, after being shut in all winter! She was here in less than an hour; I was ready and away we went lickety-split through town, turned the jail corner, crossed the bridge and railroad and had a good start on one of the most delightful car rides I ever had. After passing the Harvey Gaunce home, I was lost. We came to the old Higgins farm where Mae lived when we first met. Our family lived where the R. D. Letcher family now lives (before remodeling). Mae and I were teenagers then. She had two little sisters and I had one. It seems so long ago on a rainy afternoon).

Several miles from town —don't ask me where—we got on the Lower Jackstown road and crossed the new bridge. Mae knows all the roads from horse and buggy days. On and on we went—finally got in a traffic jam and we ran out of gas! Stopping at a station the attendant said his brother was once a "Carlisle cop" —Kerns by name.

By hook, crook, good luck and the Lord's help, we made it safely through the "islands" and back in that line of cars that reached from here to yonder, so help me. Mae says, "Nell, you do the lookin' for I'll have to stick to drivin". Everything was easier when we got to the traffic lights. Our slogan was "Mt. Sterling or bust" so we drew our breath and really enjoyed the beautiful homes, kids and dogs "whoopin' it up" on the sidewalks. I wondered where the Roy Kash family lives. Nary a policeman in sight, but I betcha plenty were standing by. All we had to do to turn around was "follow the leader". I never saw people in such a hurry!

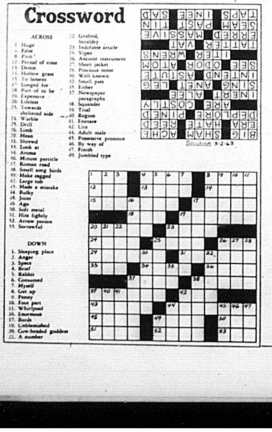
Safely out of town, we kept to less traveled side roads coming by Sharpsburg, we made it safely home before sundown and Mae told me we had been in four counties. I had been in Sharpsburg three times before—first, to the burial of a Carlisle neighbor, then on the mail truck with Irene Haney; lastly, passing through at midnight one Christmas Eve.

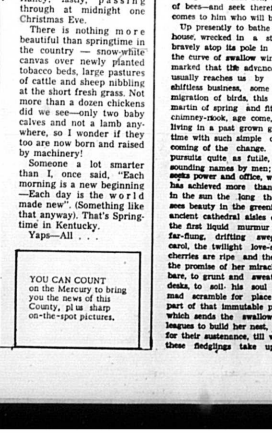
There is nothing more beautiful than springtime in the country — snow-white canvas over newly planted tobacco beds, large pastures of cattle and sheep nibbling at the short fresh grass. Not more than a dozen chickens did we see—only two baby calves and not a lamb anywhere, so I wonder if they too are now born and raised by machinery?

Someone a lot smarter than I, once said, "Each morning is a new beginning —Each day is the world made new". (Something like that anyway). That's Springtime in Kentucky.

Yaps—All . . .

Crossword





SOUTHERLY MARCH WINDS

FARM & HOME

by Estil J. Noffsinger, County Agent, Margie Wilson, Home Agent, Mason Morrison, Assistant County Agent.

Grub Worms Injure Lawns

Grub worms are the larvae of hard shelled beetles. They are whitish with brown heads and usually lie in a curled position in the soil around grass roots. The grub worms eat the grass roots. If a large number of grub worms are present they eat enough grass roots to kill patches of grass. These patches of dead grass usually are first seen in April or May or in October and November. However, most of the injury is done several weeks before the dead patch of grass is noticed. A good way to test for dead grass is rolled up the bare hands and tear the dead grass loose from the soil. In event of severe grub worm injury the roots have all been eaten off and the dead grass can be rolled up like an old thick rug. After the dead grass is rolled up and removed look for grub worms on the soil. If more than two grubs are found per square foot, it will be advisable to poison them by using Aldrin, Heptachlor or Dieldrin. These may be used in either liquid form or as granules. The Aldrin, Heptachlor or Dieldrin must be applied exactly according to directions on the container and is best used in early March so the spring rains will wash it into the soil. In event the material is used in late March it will probably be necessary to water it thoroughly into the soil. If any of these materials are used as a spray, be sure to water in thoroughly after spraying and see that pets and children are kept off the lawn until the spray dries. It is also necessary to avoid spray drift on yourself or on edible crops. The best time to apply to the soil is in late afternoon.

Grinding Roughage for Dairy Cows is not Profitable

Grinding of roughages is still popular with many farmers in Kentucky. Probably the idea of stretching feed through the winter or a drought year is largely responsible for this practice. Another idea that prevails is that livestock will eat more low-grade feed if it is fed in the ground form.

About five years ago, the University of Wisconsin Dairy Specialists conducted tests comparing ground hay with long hay as to digestibility and rate of passage through the digestive tract of dairy cows. All nutrients except crude protein decreased in digestibility in finely ground hay and corn as compared with long hay or corn. The Wisconsin workers found that long hay stayed in the digestive tract for 12 hours longer than the finely ground hay.

Research work done by the Dairy Science Dept. of the University of Kentucky, showed that the digestibility of the protein and total digestible nutrients was lowered about 5 per cent by the grinding process. When ground alfalfa hay was mixed in with the grain mixture, it took more grain to make the same amount of milk when compared to milk fed without the ground roughage added to the mixture.

It is much better for the dairyman to feed the hay as roughage rather than to spend money to grind the roughage which makes it a less digestible feed. By grinding the roughage you may feed yourself but you can't feed the cows.

Crabgrass Pre-emergence Materials Recommended

LEXINGTON, KY.—Four materials are recommended this year for "pre-emergence" control of crabgrass in lawns.

The U. K. Ag Experiment Station's weed-control researcher, James Herron, said this week the materials are in the "dry" form. That is they are granular-like, or powdery, and can be applied through standard lawn fertilizers.

The materials: Zytron, Dacthal, Bandane and calcium arsenate. All four have been tried at the U. K. station for several years and have worked well, he said.

They are available as the basic ingredient in some commercial crabgrass-killers, Herron said.

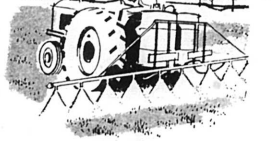
The material should be applied before April 15, a time ahead of the usual crabgrass germination time.

Most of the commercial preparations are prepared to cover from 2,500 to 3,000 square feet of lawn. These directions on square footage to be covered should be followed closely, Herron said. Spreading the materials over a larger-than recommended area will cut the effectiveness of the control.

Pasture Rejuvenation

Step 5. Manage the mixture to best suit the legume. This includes grazing, mowing, and annual fertilizing.

Step 6. Control harmful insects that damage the crops.



Moisture is usually the most limiting factor in establishing the legumes in old grass pastures. Therefore, in the long run spring seedings are more successful than late summer seedings.

From the Diary of a Country Editor

by Warren R. Fisher Sr.

Awake to the alarm-cry of a robin, mighty like an excited chicken hen, but a spring-like sound withal. And presently there comes a drumming on the metal comb of the roof and in the ensuing silence distantly there comes an answering rat-a-tat, the courting song of some woodpecker, or a flicker who has outdistanced his fellows in his northward migration. And a poor effort at song, as compared with the clear whistle of a cardinal, happy in the sunshine and the hope of spring, but sweet, no doubt, to woodpecker ears. Which makes me think that after all there's "nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so." Unless it be this financial depression under which we groan and which fills us with forebodings that surely are as devastating to the nerves and our general happiness as the coming of the worst, whatever that may be.

And I do know one poor wight, sadly bedevilled by his grim forebodings, shaky of nerve and flat of purse, who would do well to get him back to the simple solace of the little folk of the wild and their ways, of green growing things that will soon be pushing up through the warm soil, of buds unfurling and the hum of bees—and seek therefrom the soothing comfort that comes to him who will be still and listen.

Up presently to bathe and shave and note my martin's house, wrecked in a storm of February, now perches bravely atop its pole in my garden and in another week the curve of swallow wings may be seen, for I have marked that the advance guard of the purple martin usually reaches us by the twenty-fifth of March. A shiftless business, some may say, this marking of the migration of birds, this watching for the first purple martin of spring and fit only for those who all in the cramped, close, age come, youth gone, love gone, and living in a past grown glamorous and wonderful, mark time with such simple diversions as these be, until the coming of the change. But I have found there are pursuits quite as futile, yet dignified with fine, high-sounding names by men; and who knows whether he who seeks power and office, wealth and fame—and gets them—has achieved more than the vagrant soul, who dreams in the sun the long thoughts of the vagabond; who sees beauty in the greening fields, seeks solace in the ancient cathedral aisles of quiet woodlands, thrills to the first liquid murmur of the homing swallow, the far-flung, drifting sweetness of the meadow lark's carol, the twilight love-song of the olive catbird, when cherries are ripe and the fecund earth is bursting with the promise of her miracle of June? Who would fardels bare, to grunt and sweat in stuffy factories, to toil at desks, to soil his soul and break his heart in the mad scramble for place and profit, save that we are part of that immutable process, or purpose, if you will, which sends the swallow winging back over uncharted leagues to build her nest, to rear her young, to labor for their sustenance, till wings are strong for flight and these fledglings take up the never-ending task. We must carry on. And so, some there be, vagabond in heart, to whom "the frolic wind that breathes the Spring," the blooming of lilies in the door-yard, the nodding heads of daffodils, flinging the beauty of their golden chalices to the winds of March, brings an unease, a sense of old, forgotten, far-off things, a hunger for the sea, which they may never have seen, the sea, and for distant places and strange and dreamed-of green islands, where life might be a sweet drifting and care unknown. Nature puts such unease into the hearts of all her children, no doubt, that her purpose may eventuate, that the urge may spend itself forsooth in the building of nests and homes—and to some it comes with a keener insistence than to others. It was known to poets of old times and Chaucer's "red syne and twenty in a compaignye" of sundry folk, assembled in "Southwerk at the Tabard," were moved by the urge of Nature which assails the hearts of her children with the returning of the sun. "Then longen folk to goon on pilgrimages." But few of us, alas! to whom the urge comes most insistently, may answer the call, having dreamed too much in the sun and followed beauty in whatever guise, while the more practical were busily intent on laying up the wherewithal to "goon on pilgrimages." Yet the pity of it is in the more practical become so absorbed in their game of wealth-getting that they lose the urge to go a-questing.

Helghol Bober thoughts for a morning when the air feels of spring and the robins cackle like chicken hens, and I am taken with a thought that much of the fine frenzy of the poet and some fine writing, perchance, is done by those who find themselves futile in the fields of sterner endeavor and would hide their deficiencies under a scorn of such exertions as find them impotent. Which is as it may be and can't be helped.

So to breakfast and two cups of coffee, forbidden by the medicos, and so doubly enticing, and some fine sausage cakes, the last of this delicious compensation winter brings our palates, no doubt; and amused at my young daughter, coming four this May, who begins to tell me I should do thus and so and should not do this and that, and so look after me, which proves her a very woman, though she be but a chubby fledgling. I am conscious, as I watch her consume her breakfast porridge, how rapidly children grow and how suddenly and amazingly the eyes of parents see a young man or a young woman stand where a baby stood yesterday. And few of us who see this miracle, I venture to say, feel so old, save I the morning. We are a little wistful, all of us, I think, in our attitude toward our children, holding them to babyhood with blind love, until one day they look at us as men and women, beyond the circle of our arms forever. To them also shall come this wistful moment, add to theirs. Ever the turn of the wheel, and "there is no new thing under the sun."

Oakland Mills

by Mrs. Earl Hamm

Mrs. Earl Hamm had as Sunday afternoon guests, Mrs. Spears Collins and daughters, Mrs. Geneva Jones and Mrs. Hobart Shannon.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmo McCord of Cowan spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Charles McWhorter and family.

Mrs. Charles Fuller of Paris spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Letcher.

Fred Jones, Paul and Tommy Hamm have returned home from a trip to Florida.

Mrs. Rosa Hamm has returned home after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hughes and daughter in Louisville.

Faye Hamm spent the weekend in Paris visiting Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sparks and daughter Sue and Mrs. Geneva Jones.

Moorefield Homemakers

The Moorefield Homemakers met March 7, at 1:30 at the home of Mrs. Elgin Clark. Mrs. Ward Ecton gave the devotional. The roll call was answered by telling "How we Plan to Improve Our Yard." Most members felt that planting of shrubs, and flower gardens would be a great improvement.

Mrs. Jack Becker gave several views on landscaping. Mrs. R. S. Wills, Jr. spoke on, "School Dropouts." Mrs. Jimmy Conrad was in charge of informing the group on, "How Much Do You Know About The Ky. Federation of Homemakers?"

Mrs. Paul Judge and Mrs. Sparks were in charge of the program. They spoke on our behavior traits.

Mrs. W. J. Clark led the group in a delightful new game.

Refreshments were enjoyed by all.

LITTLE ROCK
By Mrs. Parry Vice
(Delayed)

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Thomas were guests several days the past week of their son Billy Mark Thomas and family of Ko Komo, Indiana.

Mrs. Mabel Prather has returned home from Freeport, Illinois after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Prather and daughters, where Mrs. Prather recently underwent surgery at a Freeport hospital.

Charlie Hinkle returned home from Ocala, Florida, Sunday from a fishing trip with Albert Clay and a group from Mt. Sterling.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Carter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clines all of Ashland were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Carter on the Stone Road.

E. C. Wasson is spending several days with his son Loel Wasson and Mrs. Wasson of Lexington.

Maurice Hinkle underwent surgery the past week at Bourbon County Hospital.

Russell Prather and Reed Prather attended the funeral services of Kelly Thompson at Mt. Sterling, last week.

PARKS HOMEMAKERS
by Mrs. William F. Williams

The Parks Homemakers met at the home of Mrs. George Moreland Thursday, March 7. Mrs. Warner Lowe, president, called the meeting to order. The devotional was given by Mrs. Sherman Hollar. The members stood for a moment of silent prayer for a deceased member. Mrs. Albert Hamilton.

Eight members and Mrs. Margie Wilson answered the roll call with "Improvements I Plan to Make on My Lawn This Spring".

The lesson, "Getting Along With Others" was given by Mrs. Horace Bell, assisted by Mrs. Wilson.

The landscape notes were given by Mrs. Rubel Williams.

Mrs. Wilson discussed the program for next year.

Mrs. Harvey Wagoner led the club in their recreation.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Sherman Hollar April 4.

Other members present, Mrs. S. R. Barlow and Mrs. Kash Grimes.

NEW ADDITION--Frank C. Bell of Bedford, surveys the new kitchen and cistern added to the Nicholas County Fish and Game Club house. Work on the new building is three-fourths complete. The new cistern located beneath the kitchen has an 8,000 gallon capacity and will provide ample water supply for the new rest room facilities. --Mercury pic

BUFFALO TRACINGS

The work-horse of yesterday has turned into the automobile of today. The horse wasn't too complicated—if fed and watered he kept right on going until he dropped. Not so our automobile. We spend more money for it to begin with and it takes more than a little gas and oil to keep it going. At the library you may find a variety of books that will help you keep the car in tip-top running order. Audels "New Automobile Guide for Mechanics" is a pocket book that contains drawings and text on all the mechanics of automobile engineering, and with it in hand every mechanic, engineer, or helper can improve his present knowledge. A series of books by Bill Toboldt, "Fix your Plymouth", "Fix your Ford", and "Fix your Chevrolet" are handbooks of time and money-saving information that describe step-by-steptuneup and repair procedures. They tell what can be done to get better than normal speed, power, and etcnomy from your car. These books are for car owners who want to do their own repairing; also for experienced mechanics interested in doing a better job in less time. "The Automobile Transmission and Drive Line" brings the technilogical advances in the automotive industry up-to-date in servicing methods. Chilton's "Automobile Repair Manual" is another service manual that contains sections on all makes of American cars, as well as foreign cars.

Every other Wednesday applicants for driver's license line up behind the courthouse to take their test. Some pass with flying colors; others are disappointed. "Skillful Driving" by Maxwell N. Halsey tells how to master the 200 most crucial situations of modern traffic and gives graphic illustrations and diagrams by Richard McGraw which makes the book fun as well as informative. "Sports Illustrated Book of Safe Driving" presents three of the world's greatest automobile drivers, all champions, giving invaluable tips about driving conditions, situations and dangers, safety procedures and equipment.

Of all the mechanical creatures of man's fertile brain, none has stirred so much enthusiasm among so many people as the automobile. With some it's a hobby. "Hot Rods: How to Build and Race Them" by John Christy is a complete guide to hot-rodding for the beginner or the seasoned builder. From fuel injection to boring the cylinders, from ramtuning to supercharging, it explains the mysterious "art" of getting more horsepower. The library has other titles on this subject.

Fascinating stories of the origin, development, and famous feats of the world's most exciting automobiles are available in the library. With authority, enthusiasm and wit, Irving Robbin traces the history of each make, illuminating the characters of both cars and men with spine-tingling racing adventures and inside anecdotes in, "Great Cars of All Time". For the nostalgic collector or would-be collector read "Automobiles of Yesteryear", a book to bring back fond memories and evoke new enthusiasms for the motor cars of the past, by Thea Bergere.

See and read these at the Nicholas County Memorial Library.

Myers Road

by T. H. Vice

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Rose and sons spent the weekend with his sister, Mrs. Wilson Bailey and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Watkins and family visited their son, Rondall Watkins and family, Saturday.

James Cassity visited his sister, Mrs. Robert Vice and Mr. Vice, Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cameron were home over the weekend.

Mrs. Billy K. Rose and son spent Friday with Mrs. Mert Evans and daughter.

Clayton Kimes spent the weekend at his home here.

Mrs. Charles Foree and son, Mrs. Porter and Mrs. William Lyman visited Mrs. Robert Vice Tuesday afternoon.

Stanley Rose visited his aunt, Mrs. Charles Wigleswarth, Friday.

Miss Elda Conway spent last Sunday with Mrs. Margie Cameron and children.

PRESBYTERIAN MEN MEET

The men of the Presbyterian church met March 14, for their monthly supper meeting at the church.

A discussion was held concerning the Presbyterian Development Fund and the part the local church would play.

MOHAWK TIRES

SILVER ARROW 100% ALL NYLON

$9.21 670-15 Tube Type Black Sidewall

$10.95 750-14 or 670-15 Tubeless Black Sidewall

ALL MOHAWK TIRES 100% NYLON

Jet Chief All Nylon

SIZE	TUBELESS BLACK	SALE PRICE	TUBELESS WHITE	SALE PRICE	TAX
670-15	$27.95	$15.20	$33.05	$17.51	$2.26
750-14	$27.95	$15.20	$33.05	$17.51	$2.25
800-14	$31.10	$16.49	$36.35	$19.27	$2.44

Golden Jet All Nylon

SIZE	TUBELESS BLACK	SALE PRICE	TUBELESS WHITE	SALE PRICE	TAX
670-15	$35.55	$18.42	$42.00	$21.79	$2.26
750-14	$35.55	$18.42	$42.00	$21.79	$2.25
800-14	$39.50	$20.51	$46.15	$23.97	$2.44
850-14	$42.85	$22.53	$49.45	$25.68	$2.66

Strato Chief Nylon

PREMIUM RIBBON WHITE SIDEWALL

SIZE	REPLACEMENT SIZE	FACTORY LIST PRICE	SALE PRICE	TAX
14x7.8	750-14	$58.40	$27.87	$2.25
14x8.2	800-14	$60.10	$30.24	$2.44
14x8.6	850-14	$63.95	$32.19	$2.66

All Tires Plus Federal Tax--State Tax and Your Old Tires

We Sell Cheaper.
We Buy In Car Load Lots.
We Pass The Savings On To YOU.

FARM TIRE NEEDS
Tractor Tires (Front and Rear)
Truck Tires
Complete Recapping & Vulcanizing
TRUCK-PASSENGER & FARM TIRES

GUARANTEED

Mohawk doesn't limit its guarantee to 12 months--24 months --36 months. Mohawk doesn't limit its guarantee to mileage driven. MOHAWK GIVES YOU UNLIMITED GUARANTEE AGAINST ROAD HAZARDS, DAMAGE, AND AGAINST DEFECTS IN WORKMANSHIP AND MATERIALS.

TAYLOR TIRE CO., Incorporated
400 East Vine Street, Lexington
Phone 252-7127 Phone 252-7127

Mohawk Tire Warehouse

BUNTIN'S GARAGE
LOCAL DISTRIBUTOR
Sale Good For 10 Days Only

"Our Gold Medallion home simply stays modern," says Mrs. Logan Gaines of Carrollton.

"Practical too--total electric and only $45.35 a month to operate," says Mr. Gaines.

"We sure wouldn't trade the comfort and modern convenience of all-electric living," Mr. Gaines goes on to say.

"Especially not our flameless electric heating," adds Mrs. Gaines. "It gives us perfect weather the year around — makes my housework easier, too. Even with heating and everything else electric, our bills for two years have averaged only $45 a month."

Clean electric heating is just one of the bonuses of all-electric living. And a Gold Medallion on your home promises modern convenience years from now!

A Gold Medallion home must have: Major electric appliances • Light for Living • Full Housepower wiring • Electric heating.

GO FIRST CLASS ELECTRICALLY | CLEAN COOKING | FAST WATER HEATING | FLAMELESS CLOTHES DRYING | THRIFTY HOME HEATING | LIGHT FOR LIVING

KU SYMBOL OF SERVICE. KENTUCKY UTILITIES COMPANY
an investor-owned electric company

YOU CAN COUNT on the Mercury to bring you the news of this County, plus sharp on-the-spot pictures.