The Carlisle Mercury

ESTABLISHED 1867

Published Every Thursday At Carlisle, Kentucky

Entered as second class matter at the post office in Carlisle, Kentucky, under act of March 3, 1879.

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

(Mrs.) Katherine T. Fisher . . . Associate Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES PER YEAR

In Kentucky, one year . . . . . $3.00 plus 9¢ tax $3.09
Out-of-State, one year $3.50

Much to be Thankful for . . .

We in the United States of America have much for which to be thankful.

We are free to worship when, where and whom we please in any manner we so choose.

We are free to praise those around us, or to critize if we deem it proper.

We are free to come and go as we please across this beautiful land of ours--and as we travel from the plains to the mountains, the sea to the desert, we can make friends with whomever we like.

From the rich bounty of America we have enough food to eat, land on which to live, and opportunities which will keep each of us as busy as he, or she, chooses.

America is a healthy and happy land whose people have the opportunity, as have had no people before, to live rich, full lives, pursuing their individual dreams through education and training.

The Commonwealth of Kentucky is doubly blest among the states of this great nation--for she has a beauty unsurpassed by mountain or plain plus the agricultural and industrial growth to provide for her residents.

We must ensure that each and every Kentuckian has the chance to utilize the vast opportunities of his state.

We must put an end to the greatest killer in the Commonwealth!

This is the motor vehicle accident, which last Thanksgiving claimed the lives of 11 persons. There were 911 traffic fatalities during 1964, a record which we swore never to surpass.

And yet, thus far this year, we have killed more persons in senseless accidents than we did in the same period of time in 1964.

There is an answer! We must drive safely, sanely, as if there were a loved one in the approaching automobile.

Let's live to enjoy the bounty and beauty of Kentucky. Make this a happy Thanksgiving!--Contributed

Much to Be Thankful For--Much to Mourn

Protests Rooted In Ignorance

Attacked By Cartoonist Al Capp

(The Lexington Leader)

Al Capp, whose "Li'l Abner" comic strip is one of The Leader's most popular, is a cynic and social satirist whose cartoons often carry a sharp message. So do his words, when he occasionally makes public appearances.

During a lecture tour of colleges in California, the state of the great student upheaval, he very pointedly said he has little respect for the opinions of students who didn't know what they are talking about.

He was asked, at one college, if he didn't think the opinions of teenagers were valuable, and he replied, "Certainly, on subjects they know something about, such as puberty and hubcaps."

"My feeling," he continued, "is that the student is an incomplete human being, hopefully that he's studying how to be a useful citizen. He isn't one quite. So I don't want to hear his opinions on anything until he becomes a useful citizen, i.e. no longer a student, and is out in the world about five years surviving, then I'll listen to him. But not until."

Mr. Capp said he was not against student protests, per se, but he added:

"I don't know what they have to protest about. They no longer have to slave, students don't. They're supported by the very adults they denounce. They're the only monied leisure class."

And, on the subject of singers of songs of "protest," he declared he wasn't much impressed when he heard "a song about the misery of hard work sung by a guy who has never done any hard work than unbutton his shirt to the navel."

From the Diary of a Country Editor

by Warren R. Fisher Sr.

Thoughts while driving: Sunshine again after listless gray days of early November and the air as soft almost as that of September--but a chill comes as the sun sinks into a West of gorgeous flame, for the year grows old. . . Rye greening about the sharp stubs where White Burley reared its canopy of sticky leaves in August; and now the barns are redolent with the drying weed and deft fingers strip the leaves and tie the "hands" of hundreds of stripping rooms. . . and the Market only a scant two weeks off, with its promise of hope reborn in thousands of hearts, of utter despair and ruin for thousands. Tremendous, terrifying, somehow seeming anachronism in our civilization, this power to hold the happiness of men and women in thrall to the whim of a price too often arbitrarily set. God grant that it may this season bring a fair return for the fruits of long days of labor, that Christmas once again in this region may be a season for joy and the laughter of little children . . . For too many weary months men have failed to rejoice in the fruits of their labor, have drudged on, doggedly, patiently, with a hope deferred that sickened the hearts of the most valiant . . . "Wherefore I perceive that there is nothing better, than that a man should rejoice in his own works; for that is his portion." Wise old Hebrew. But too long this portion has been withheld, by an outworn system of men's making, from him who would rejoice in his labor. . . Sombre thoughts these for a day of sunshine, but these be sombre days; days of a hope reborn, but a hope faltering forward yet on timid, laggard feet . . . What is it all about anyway? What does it serve us that we rush about like nervous ants, laboring, hoarding, only to be crushed by the giant foot of Destiny untimely, or swept into oblivion at the whim of a perverse Chance in the hour of our success? Who may answer that? What philosophy may account for the seeming unfairness and heartbreak of the struggle that is life? For

I returned and saw under the sun, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all.

Time and chance! What havoc these may wreak--and rarely fail to do--I think on gray days of the heart, when hope lies as fallow as the cold November fields. And there is so little in the wisdom of the ages to bolster hope, when ill fortune bestides and the winter of life creeps icily into the heart. . . The soothing voice of Nature is all too mute in November, the plaintive note of a lone bluebird comes almost as a sob for a Summer that is dead. The little streams meander darkly through gray pastures and only the flames of sunset bring a touch of color where yesterday the oaks and maples were robed in crimson and gold. . . I should not, I think, read Ecclesiastes, as I have done today, on Autumn days, for to me it is the despair of a soul that had drunk deep of life; that had known joy and love and lust and sorrow; that had sought widsom and found its emptiness; that found hope for the living, only because "a living dog is better than a dead lion." It is, to me, the surrender of a mind before the riddle of the universe. And yet he says: "Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun."

And in that light, which brings returning Spring and the earth's rebirth; that brings the flowers and the fruits in their season and the food of harvest; that brings the heat, without which this earth would perish--in that light may not the riddle be answered for some of us?

Home through the glories of a flaming sunset and the quick, chill rush of a November dusk. . .To work a bit tonight, to think sombre thoughts too much, to dip again into the defeatism of Ecclesiastes and at last to turn by chance to a line written by David, who was the father of him who reached the bitter conclusion that "all is vanity." And I thought of that shepherd lad who became king, of his robust follies and very human frailties, of his sins and griefs; of how he entered boldly into the banquet room of life, not sidling in; and yet he wrote: "I'ret not thyself. . .commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass."

The boon of faith that was David's is answered by the wall of Bathsheba's son; "For in much wisdom is much grief; and he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow."

20 & 45 Years Ago

Thursday, Nov. 29, 1945

Entering of his sixth consecutive term as Nicholas county jailer the first of the year, Willaim Owings, vastly popular official who is familiraly known as "Uncle Bill" far and wide, is belived to be setting a record for tenure of office.

John James Hopkins, a sophomore in the Law College at the University of Kentucky, and son of Mrs. Edna L. Hopkins, Carlisle has been chosen to be one of the 25 re-

'Agree or Not, I say what I Think ...'

BY S. C. VAN CURON

Frankfort, Ky.--Four problems face the probable candidacy of Jefferson County Judge Marlow W. Cook for governor on the Republican ticket in 1967.

It's just this simple!

First--Judge Cook assumes his second four-year term of office January 1, 1966, and almost exactly one year later he would be involved in the Republican selection of a party nominee, if he chose to seek the office of governor.

Second--Cannon 30 of the Canons of Judicial Ethics clearly states: "While holding a judicial position he (a judge) should not become an active candidate either at a party primary or at a general election for any office other than a judicial office. A judge should decide to become a candidate for any office not judicial, he should resign in order that it cannot be said that he is using the power or prestige of his judicial position to promote his own candidacy or the success of his party."

Third--If Judge Cook should decide to run for governor and yield to that cannon and resign his office of county judge, this would leave the appointment of his successor to Governor Edward T. Breathitt. If, however, Judge Cook chose not the yeild to Cannon 30 and resign his office, and should be successful in his race for governor, he could resign as county judge prior to taking oath of office as governor and then appoint his successor to fill the unexpired two years of his term.

Fourth--although there is substantial indication that a Roman Catholic running for high state office in Kentucky no longer has the grave rish of religious prejudice, there still remain pockets of prejudice in Southeastern and Western Kentucky.

Judge Cook might not want to undertake even a modicum of such risk. Hosts of Republicans have been importuning him to run, but he's never made an indication one way or another.

The main problem from an ethical standpoint, facing Judge Cook is Cannon 30. When former-Gov. Bert T. Combs made his first race for governor in 1955, he occupied a seat on the Court of Appeals, and resigned his seat under the impress of the Cannon.

However, would the Democrats want to pressure Judge Cook, should he undertake to become a Candidate without resigning, to invoke the Cannon?

If Judge Cook chose to interpret Cannon 30 as not affecting him, on the ground that his office is only partly judicial and partly ministerial, would not the Democrats risk making him a martyr if they chose to raise Cannon 30?

Thus many factors enter into the 1967 gubernatorial campaign as important one is the 1966. Congressional race in Jefferson County. Take a look at the figures by which the Republicans carried the area in the November elections; then, look at the fact that Mayor William W. Cowger may be induced to run against Congressman Charles Farnsley who admittedly coasted in on President Lyndon B. Johnson's coattails.

Many Republicans are importuning Cowger to challege, Farnsley, but this pleading has been falling on a deaf ear. But not to be overlooked is the humanitarian campaign to get Cowger fitted with a hearing aid in time for the Congressional campaign.

Just last week former Gov. Bert T. Combs and Cook met cordially in Frankfort as delegates to the Constitution Revision Assembly, and this squared off the prime contenders for the governor's chair in 1967.

Two stalwart bearers of the party emblem they would be, and it might tax Kentuckians to their upmost in making a decision in 1967.

Farm & Home

Estil J. Hoffsinger, County Agent; Thomas Steven Jr., Associate County Agent; Margie H. Wilson, Home Agent.

Good roast turkey sliced from the bones after the big holiday dinner becomes the focal point of a delightful buffet supper party, sandwiches, salads, turkey-a-la-king or other dishes. To refrigerate leftover turkey, remove stuffing from the body and neck cavities, place in a bowl and refrigerate. Leftover poultry may be refrigerated whole or stripped from the bones. Refrigerate broth and gravy as soon as possible. The meat as well as the dressing and gravy should be used within three or four days. To freeze, poultry meat should be wrapped before freezing. Separate sliced turkey with pieces of foil and wrap in quantities right for meals for your family or guests. Frozen cooled poultry meat should be used within two months. Stuffing may also be wraped and frozen--use within one month.

* * * * *

Soil test results and recommendations are your best guide to a sound and profitable fertility program.

Soil should be tested once each crop rotation, agronomists say.

However, soil test results deal only with the fertility phase of crop production. Other factors must also be considered. They are adequate limes, rainfall amounts, good drainage, proper tilth, erosion control, and plant population.

The recommendations given in a soil test are designed to supply enough nutrients for expected yields if other good management practices are followed.

Agronomists suggest that where other factors will permit higher yields you should increase the amount of fertilizer by about 25%. When these factors would limit yields below those expected, the fertilizer application should be decreased by about 25%.

* * * * *

A little time spent cleaning up plant refuse in the flower garden this fall will save headaches next spring and summer.

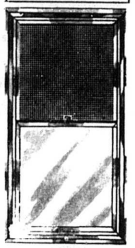
There are two good reasons for fall care of ornamentals. The first is that by pruning and removing all dead branches and dead foliage and cleaning around the plants, the general appearance of the area is improved.

Perhaps even more important, however, is that most of the organisms that cause diseases on the plant or on the ground beneath it. Next-spring these organisms will be present to cause damage to the plants. However, if the plant material which harbors these organisms is pruned off, raked up, and burned, these is far less danger of disease attacks next spring.

HELP RESEARCH SAVE LIVES

Scientists are trying to find better ways of diagnosing and treating tuberculosis and other respiratory diseases. Help vital research with your Christmas Seal contribution.

Fight TB and RD With Christmas Seals



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Aluminum Storm Windows

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INSTALLATION EXTRA

Dorsey Bros. & Fisher

Thursday, Nov. 25, 1920

James H. Collins presents Governor Morrow with 40 pound turkey gobbler for Thanksgiving.

S. J. Fryman elected president of Nicholas County Methodist Sunday School Association.

Mrs. Ina Brady selected to fill vacancy caused by resignation of Miss Maymie Johnson at Harper's Garage.

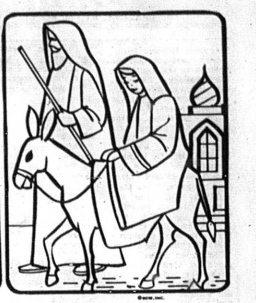
Married; Miss Lois Aileen DeWhite and Otis Baker Smith by Rev. B. V. Bolton at the home of the bride near Miranda; Miss Shirley Warren formerly of Carlisle and G. F. Beeler, Jr., at Lexington; Miss Grace Garrison and Verner Burden at Cynthiana; Miss Bettie Stanford and Sidney Cox, both of Jackstown neighborhood.

Died; Mrs. Anna Eliza Stoker, 78, at her home in Millersburg; Mrs. Angeline George, 67; William Terry, 62 at his home near Sherburne.

Married; Miss Thelma Linville and Howard Hovermale, Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock; Mrs. Dee Gragg Holladay and Lt. Harriel Lee Gudgell Wednesday afternoon at the home of the brides mother, Mrs. Logan Gragg; Miss Lois Gatewood and S-Sgt. James Clay Galbraith, at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon at St. Johns Catholic church in Carlisle.

Died; Ed Lawrence, 73, Wednesday at the residence on East Main; William Clayton Snapp, 17, Paris, Sunday; Mrs. Jennie Mae Sears, 69, widow of Frank Sears, Thursday at Johnson Memorial hospital; Henry Anderson, 63, Saturday, in Frankfort; David Benjamine Myers, 78, Tuesday at his home after a long illness; L. B. Crawford, 62, Thursday night; W. J. Barr, Sr., 68, Friday at Massie Memorial hospital.

BOYS! GIRLS! ENTER OUR Christmas COLORING CONTEST



Color the pictures on this page . . . you may win a prize! Print your name, address, age and phone number below each picture and take your entry to the sponsor named on the entry. Color as many pictures as you wish--only one prize will be given to each winner. Contest is open to boys and girls, 12 years or younger, who are not children of the sponsors or newspaper's employees. Entries must be submitted by December 15. Some entries will be displayed on store windows.

Gift Certificates will be awarded to the winners.

FIRST PRIZE $10.00 Gift Certificate

SECOND PRIZE $7.50 Gift Certificate

THIRD PRIZE $5.00 Gift Certificate

Color Santa's woolen suit
a brilliant shade of red.
When he comes on Christmas Eve,
you'll be asleep in bed.

On the way to Bethlehem,
Jesus' mother Mary
rode upon a little donkey . . .
it did not balk or tarry.

NAME____ AGE____ NAME____ AGE____
ADDRESS____ PHONE____ ADDRESS____ PHONE____

Morrison's Variety Store *Morrison's Variety Store*

The Wise Men went to Bethlehem
to see the newborn King;
don't you wish you could have seen
the Babe, the Star . . . 'n' everything?

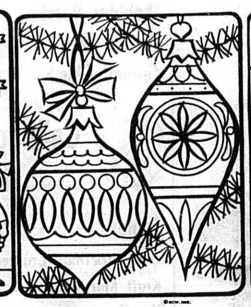
Color the bright poinsettia
yellow and red and green.
Isn't it the prettiest flower
that you have ever seen?

Hang your stockings on the mantel
Where Santa's sure to see.
He'll fill them up with lots of goodies;
how tasty they will be!

Here's a happy caroler
to sing a Christmas song:
color him and then we'll all
join in and sing along!

NAME____ AGE____ NAME____ AGE____
ADDRESS____ PHONE____ ADDRESS____ PHONE____

Morrison's Variety Store *Morrison's Variety Store* *Morrison's Variety Store* *Morrison's Variety Store*



See the pretty Christmas tree;
it's fun to decorate . . .
it's all decked out for Christmas day;
we can hardly wait!

Oh, what lovely Christmas bulbs
the tree is going to wear!
If you'd like to color some,
here's a handsome pair.

What a very pretty package
is Christmas present makes.
Color it with many crayons;
see how long it takes!

In a manger far away
the Holy Babe was born;
now we celebrate His birth
every Christmas morn.

NAME____ AGE____ NAME____ AGE____ NAME____ AGE____ NAME____ AGE____
ADDRESS____ PHONE____ ADDRESS____ PHONE____ ADDRESS____ PHONE____ ADDRESS____ PHONE____

Morrison's Variety Store *Morrison's Variety Store* *Morrison's Variety Store* *Morrison's Variety Store*