# The Carlisle Mercury

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## License Is The Exact Opposite of Freedom

The word "license" comes from a Latin word meaning "to allow". If you have a "license", it means you have asked permission from a governmental authority to do a certain act, or engage in a certain activity. You may, or may not, get the license. The matter is for the authorities to decide.

Of course, the public welfare is protected by some licensing. It makes good sense, for example, that persons in the practices of medicine and pharmacy be required to pass stiff licensing examinations, and that the licenses be subject to review. The same might be said for other professions and crafts engaged in important work affecting the general public. But in a democracy, the licensing of knowledge doesn't work.

Licensing is the exact opposite of freedom. If those who gather news, and comment on it, were required periodically to renew their licenses, this by itself would act to nullify the full feeling of freedom with responsibility so necessary to anyone handling news of public affairs. Licensed newspapermen would't feel free. They would't be free.

American newspapers broke away from licensing before the American Revolution. The first colonial newspaperman to print an "unlicensed" newspaper was James Franklin. In 1721 he established the "New-England Courant", a lively outspoken trouble-making newspaper. Before that time newspaper publishers took their copy to government censors and "cleared" it before publication. "News" before Franklin's time was generally limited to facts and opinions which officials thought safe for the public to read. Franklin took out vigorously after the pompous religious and political authorities, dropped the words "Printed by Authority" from his front page, and was thrown in jail. His New-England Courant, folded, and the old licensing power was revived.

After Franklin's young brother, Benjamin, made newspaper publishing respectable, there was little further attempt to control colonial newspapers. Some historians say it was largely the work of skilled journalists and propagandists who brought the American Revolution about. From the 1600's in England down to the present time, men who print the news have been very sensitive to any effort by government to censor news before it is published.

There are men in government who would be only too happy to censor your news. There are strong departments in the federal government now, which impose an "internal censorship" on news. There has even been official justification for telling deliberate falsehoods, so clearly enunciated by Assistant Secretary of Defense for Public Affairs Arthur Sylvester, who defined news as a "weapon-ry", and declared that where news is concerned, the ends justify the means. News about government is getting more difficult to report, each day.

Yet, fear of the government censor is not in the mind of American newspapermen. Other media are licensed. Those who minimize the effect of licensing on free speech should ask themselves: "When did I last hear outspoken criticism of the F.C.C. over radio or TV? Or, for that matter, strong editorial comments about anything else in government?"

The people who work on American newspapers still have a feeling of freedom. This feeling is drawn from the clear knowledge that newspaper work is bound up with free thought, which is sanctioned as the first law of the land. It will be a long, long time before newspapermen run to government for licensing.

It's the absence of licensing that makes newspapers free. It's the absence of restraints -- within responsibility -- that define freedom. That's the essential character of our political process . . . that's the essence of good journalism . . . and that's the way we hope it remains.

## MERCURY VAPOURS

by Warren R. Fisher

REFLECTIONS! Two weeks ago we "vapourized" on an old car that some "kind" soul had left in lieu of their payment. Before we tarnish any local person's reputation or ability to make a "good" loan, may we set the record straight--that vehicle wasn't attached by any of our local lending agencies --the veep we wrote of was doing a Lexington "friend" a favor.

--MV--

Who says money doesn't talk? That permissive legislation which the General Assembly passed allowing banks to increase interest charges for loans, will make the next note scream for 7% when it comes due! --want to bet?

--MV--

WE read the other day of the French writer Montaigne who had a special servant who's only duty was to wake his master up so that he might sink happily back into slumber. Not having been able to master work, one finds the "early to bed, early to rise", theme not so hard a task to master. And not to be put aside are the early morning calls of the Kentucky cardinal, an occasional wren and the muffled roar of a small town awakening . . . Then there are the thoughts of Lake Carnico . . . Daffodils waving atop "Maple Ridge" . . . Apple, plum and pear, plus many other species which are slowly budding forth . . . Those greener, green spots where we must have spilled more than 10-10. . . The sight of green water backing up into a cove. . . The myriad fish that sport away from the bank on one's approach. . . That occasional insect that gets close to the water's surface and becomes breakfast for a bass or bream. . . That new fence Jack Morford is putting up on land he purchased adjacent to the lake. . . The new boat dock and bathing area under the capable supervision of Dorsey Watkins. . . What will the weather be like in Waseca, Minn? . . Did they get that load of water put into my cistern?

## 20 & 45 Years Ago

Thursday, March 28, 1946

Wilbur Schu, starting forward for the University of Kentucky basketball team, has been invited to play with the eastern all-stars in an East-West game.

Charles Marshall Cox, John Irvin, Harold Letton and Carl Ratliff, all recently discharged from the service, went to Lexington Monday to enter the University of Kentucky for the new term.

Elva R. Kendall, Nicholas county realtor and farmer, said today that he will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress to represent the Eighth Congressional district.

The business of J. B. King Coal Co. on Broadway has been purchased by Stanley Galbraith and his son, Jim Galbraith.

Married, Miss Pauline Stone and J. Leslie Jones on March 19, in Troy, Ohio; Miss Mary Jane Miller and Lloyd Douglas Lowry Friday.

Born To: Mr. and Mrs. Joe Frank Shankland, a daughter, Karen Lee, on March 19; Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Hamm, a son on March 15; Mr. and Mrs. John Brady a son, John William on Tuesday.

Died: Andrew Jackson (Jack) Allen, about 60, Saturday afternoon at his home in Lair; Mrs. Lois Talbert Mathers, 43, at 10 o'clock Thursday morning at her home; Mrs. Leona Perkins, 45, on Friday night at her home in Paris; Rudolph (Rolie) Davis in Paris on Saturday.

Thursday, March 31, 1921

A total of 6,493,350 pounds of tobacco sold on the local market during the 1920-21 season for an average slightly over $12 per hundred.

Basil Crouch fractures wrist while cranking his automobile.

The Carlisle Candy Company moves from Walden building to Archdeacon building on east main street.

Mrs. Ada Lee retires from her position as clerk at post office today and Frank C. Powell will enter upon his duties tomorrow.

A tenant house belonging to S. T. Barlow and occupied by A. J. Butler and family near Headquarters was completely destroyed by fire together with all its contents.

Married, Miss Fanny Owings and Joe Beatty at Maysville on Friday Miss Bessie Williams and Roy Waugh at Maysville on Friday.

Died: Mrs. Hanna Jane House, aged 80 years, at her home near Sharpsburg on Friday; John Feeback, aged 28 years at his home near Miller Station on Thursday; Aquilla Jones, aged 90, at the home on Upper Jacks-town Pike on Wednesday.

## Readers Comments

Editor: The Mercury

Joe and Tom met in the usual place, the courthouse yard, to talk over their problems. Joe was the quiet type and Tom loved to express himself. As usual Tom started the conversation.

"Say Joe'', Tom Started off "Did you ever hear of Big Sop and Little Sop?''

"Nope, can't say I have'', Joe said, "Just what do you mean?''

"Well,'' Tom answered "One time I had a boy from up in the mountains helping me house tobacco. The wife had ham and gravy for breakfast. I passed him the ham and biscuits first. He took a goodly portion of both and then asked me to pass him the "Big Sop''. I didn't know what he was talking about so I asked him what he meant. He pointed to the bowl containing what we call white gravy and said that where he came from that was called "Big Sop'' and what we called brown or grease gravy was called "Little Sop''. Can you imagine that, Joe?''

"Nope, never heard of that one before'', replied Joe half-heartedly.

"Joe did you ever hear of a gravy train?'', asked Tom.

"Yeah'', answered Joe, "What about 'em?''

"Do you know what a gravy train is?'', Tom queried.

"I reckon I do'', answered Joe.

"Joe did you know that gravy trains are travelling all over the place today and I mean going at a high rate of speed. They got gravy stored from the engine to the caboose. In fact there is so much gravy its actually running out the windows, and Joe let me tell you something the gravy that these trains are hauling is all "Big Sop''.

Joe roused up a little and said, "What about "Little Sop?''

Tom was ready to answer this question, and he answered vehemently by saying "Big Sop'' is the "Great Society'' and "Little Sop'' is the small or "Forgotten Society'', and with saying that he threw away the cud of gum he had been chewing. Silence for a moment. Then, which was unusual, Joe started the ball rolling with:

"Which gravy am I eat-, Tom?''

"You work and you work hard down at the mill don't you?'', asked Tom.

"I sure do,'' Joe replied.

"Then you are eating Little Sop'', said Tom.

"How come?'', Joe questioned.

"What is Big Sop made of?'', asked Tom.

"Grease and water'', replied Joe.

"Then there is your difference'' , said Tom. Big Sop, if it is not made right will run all over the place and you have to run it down in proper place and really "sop'' it up, on the other hand if you are eating Little Sop when you put it on the biscuit it soaks in and stays there.

"What's the difference?'' Joe asked, becoming more and more interested.

"Biscuits are made of stable ingredients'', Tom replied, "Little Sop will soak in the biscuit and stay there because Little Sop contains ingredients that blend with those of the biscuit. But Big Sop has a tendency and is almost sure to run off the biscuit and run all over the place leaving the ones who are eating it in a state of turmoil trying to run it down, and listen Joe, Big Sop will get stale and probably sour because it contains milk, it might even clabber. Little Sop will keep forever. You know that, don't you Joe?''

"Yeah'', said Joe, "What happens when Big Sop goes bad?''

"Well, I can tell you one thing, the Big Soppers won't eat Little Sop'', Tom retorted.

"Simply because they won't know how to make it'', Tom answered.

"Couldn't the Little Soppers show them how?'', Joe asked.

"Yeah, guess they could'', Tom replied, "But they wouldn't listen because they haven't heard of the Little Soppers for so long that they would think we were trying to low-rate them''.

At this point both men felt that some time was needed for pondering and consideration. They sat silently looking out onto the street where to and fro traveled a goodly number of both Big and Little Soppers. The sun was waning in the west. Supper would be ready shortly and both men without the others knowledge were wondering if they would have Little Sop again for supper. They hoped so because they not only loved it but because both had been raised on it and knew very little, if anything about Big Sop.

Both men arose simultaneously from their seat. It was time to go home.

"Have to go home'', Tom said, "Be seeing you, Joe''.

"Yeah me too'', Joe replied, "So long Tom''.

Tom started to walk away, then the unusual happened again, Joe stopped him by saying:

"What if one or all of these gravy trains have a wreck?''

"Well, all I can say'' Tom answered, "It would be one heck of a mess. Big Sop would be knee deep and the Big Soppers would be wading around trying to salvage all they could get. They would have buckets and tubs filled to the brim but having gathered it fom the ground they would find it was dirty and have to do away with it. There's one thing they didn't know. They didn't know that it had been dirty all the time they were eating it, because the kitchens in which it was made was not clean to start with, but of course they were never allowed to inspect the kitchens where the dirt was kept hidden by the cooks who never washed their hands nor the spoons and pots and pans''.

"Gee whiz'', said Joe "I am going home and see if I will have Little Sop for supper. I sure don't want Big Sop because I want my food to be clean''. Having made his longest statement of the afternoon he disappeared around the corner leaving Tom to go his way and hoping that Tom, too, would have Little Sop for supper.

Harry D. Galbraith
Route 4
Cynthiana, Ky.

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

by S. C. Van Curon

Frankfort, Ky.---For the second time in 12 years a governor's second legislative session is ending without the administration having made a clearcut selection of its gubernatorial candidate.

Although Breathitt did not announce until Derby Day in 1962, everybody on press row had no doubt about Breathitt being the choice of then Gov. Bert T. Combs. Too many speculative stories had been written.

The picture is different this time for the simple reason that Combs has not made his intentions known, for he will have the administration support if he chooses to run.

Informed sources here indicate that Combs will tip his hand about Derby week.

There is all kind of speculation about the next in line for administration support, but Atty. Gen. Robert Matthews seems to have the inside track at this time. He has been the most frequent speaker at all sorts of functions across the state, but there seems to have been a studied effort made that he wasn't representing the governor, only on special occasions when he substituted for Breathitt.

When Combs ran the first time and was defeated by A. B. Chandler, then Gov. Lawrence W. Wetherby did not place administration blessing on him until the early part of February 1955.

Wetherby first said the candidate would be named by Thanksgiving of 1954, then changed it to Christmas, but didn't say until after a trial balloon had been sent up for Highway Commissioner Henry Ward at the January meeting of the Kentucky Press Association at Louisville.

Chandler had been running as the anti-administration candidate for more than a year.

Stranger still is the fact that no anti-administration Democrat has announced for the gubernatorial primary. However, Lt. Gov. Harry Lee Waterfield, who has been a factional foe of Breathitt and the Combs faction, has said he is keeping his "ear to the ground.''

On the Republican side, it seems a forgone conclusion that Jefferson County Judge Marlow Cook will be the opposition in November 1967.

Few of the candidates for minor offices have made their intentions known. Mrs. Thelma Stovall, Secretary of State, has said she will be a candidate for State Treasurer, a post she held under Combs. Kearney Cole, deputy treasurer under Emerson (Doc) Beauchamp has let it be known he wants to be a candidate for the same post.

Appeals Court Clerk Drexell Davis has alerted friends that he is a candidate for Secretary of State.

Agriculture Commissioner Wendell Butler is putting out the word that he is a candidate for lieutenant governor.

Some friends of Representative Brooks Hinkle, D-Paris, are urging him to run for superintendent of public instruction. He has been a member of the House since 1956 and has been chairman of the House Education Committee for several terms.

No whisper has been heard on press row about anti-administration Democrats for the lesser offices...probably because there is no standard bearer for their cause.

Mancil Vinson, assistant secretary of agriculture, would run for the top post with proper support, but he isn't going to jump in just for the sake of running.

The answer to the unsettled state probably is the fact that Combs and Waterfield both keep out front as potential candidates for the Democratic factions. With this in mind, Matthews may well settle as a candidate for the governor if the top spot is pre-empted.


## Local Business

By S. S. TALBERT
Chairman, Dept. of Journalism
University of Mississippi

A fifth season is on the calendar of all businessmen.

Along with winter, spring, summer, and fall seasons is the slack season. The typical slack season knows no bounds. It attacks any and all kinds of businesses.

There is only one known remedy for the slack season and that is advertising. Some businesses have slack seasons which last several years. Some never recover.

For instance, a company was begun by a hard-working man 45 years ago. When he died a few years ago, his products were top and he was a multi-millionaire. Then, new managers took over.

The new group took a look at the financial statements and well-known products. It was decided that advertising was unnecessary. By the end of 1962 the company had dropped from first to fourth place in the industry. Management tried vainly to weather the storm.

## Slack Seasons Are Good Time To Advertise

As the company dropped to fifth place the next year, something clearly had to be done. So, an advertising manager was hired, and things began to improve. The products were better than ever, but no one had been told about it. Advertising filled the need.

Today, a scant three years later, the same company is vieing for first place in the industry again. One executive said, "Advertising saved our life." The slack season for this company began ten years ago and has only recently begun to change.

Typical slack seasons don't last ten years, but they can affect a businessman just as drastically. Most companies could very easily run aground by having a slack season only two months out of the year. For the local retailer, the antidote is constant newspaper advertising every week in the year. For a last sale is never regained.


## Saltwell

by Mrs. Fred Hollar

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Gaunce Jr. and family were Saturday supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Gaunce and little son of Cynthiana. The occasion was the first birthday of Allen Ray Gaunce.

The Headquarters Methodist Men will have their regular monthly meeting at the church on Thursday, March 24 at 7 o'clock p.m. Rev. Stanley Faulconer will be the speaker. Supper will be served and everyone is welcome.

Mrs. Jack Cox of Lexington, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Gaunce. Mr. Gaunce has been very ill during the week.

Stevie Gaunce spent Saturday night with Gary Hollar.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Delaney spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Snapp and children.

Mr. and Mrs. June Allison and daughter visitted their son, Larry June, at Morehead on Sunday.

James Gaunce and daughters and Miss Kathy Brooks spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Livingood and daughters.

Rev. and Mrs. Wayland Ward of Wilmore spent the weekend with Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Gaines and preached at the Headquarters Church on Sunday evening.

Miss Kathy Brooks spent Thursday night with Vicki Cain.

Mrs. Albert Booth of Carlisle and Miss Linda Ritchie of Eastern State College visited Mr. and Mrs. Randall Ritchie and family on Sunday.

Miss Suzanne Kenney, student at Midway College spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Ermine Kenney and son.

Stevie Gaunce spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Gaunce and son.

Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Gaines and Rev. and Mrs. Wayland Ward were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. Reynolds Gaunce.

Miss Donna Earlywine spent Sunday with Miss Vicki Cain.

Mrs. H. A. Gaunce and Miss Frances Pollard attended a birthday dinner for Aris Pollard at his home in Frankfort on Sunday.

Mrs. Gladys Kenney, Mrs. Biddie Hollar and Myrrl Hollar visited Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fuller and sons of near Lexington on Sunday.


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## Myers

by Rena Crawford

Mrs. Clay Fryman and daughter, Mrs. Mable Shrout, Mrs. Rena Crawford, Bobby and Jimmy Kinder and Rosie Flora were in Lexington one night past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Trussell and boys of Carlisle all visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas George, Sunday.

Mrs. Stanley Bromagen spent one day past week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Thomas George and with Mr. and Mrs. Rondel George.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Niblett and daughter and Rosa Flora, Ann Sams, left Friday night to spend several days in Ala. with relatives.

Mrs. Della Flora spent from Friday until Sunday in Chicago visiting her grandsons.

The Homemakers' summer music camp is made up of recreation as well as singing. Here, Mrs. Russell Cornelius (right), Lincoln county, who directed recreation at last summer's camp, teaches a square dance position to Mrs. Dudley Link (left), Nicholas county, and Mrs. Terry Green (center), Graves county.


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DUNCAN'S ELECTRICAL SHOP




William Lloyd Hughes of Neveda spent the past week with his mother, Mrs. William Hughes.

Mrs. Amable Shrout and Mrs. Bonnie Cummins visited Mrs. Mable Shrout, Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Barnett, Mrs. Leasale White and daughter visited Mrs. Addie Ritchie on Sunday.

Mrs. Allie Teddar of Marion, Ind. is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Bill McFarland.

### HONEY BEE 4 H

The Honey Bee 4-H had a meeting Feb. 10, at 10:30 a.m. The president, Coranna Livingood, called the meeting. We said our pledges to the flag. The president asked the secretary, Rogena Mattox to read the minutes of the last meeting, and also added the song leader, Rocky Amburgy to lead a song. The game leader, Frankie Abnee, lead a game. The meeting was then adjourned.

Carol Wagoner, reporte.

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KENTUCKY UTILITIES COMPANY
Four rate reductions in three years

Who says a '66 Ford rides quieter than Jean Bauchet's $12,000 Facel Vega?

Jean Bauchet!

Ford's Quiet Man, who recently toured Europe demonstrating the exceptional quiet of the '66 Ford in contrast to Ford U.K.'s world's most expensive cars, here discusses a '66 Ford XL with Monsieur Bauchet outside of Monsieur Bauchet's Paris home.

"Such smoothness, such silence," says Jean Bauchet. "Your Ford is quieter, M'sieu."

Ford's quiet quality is the result of advanced engineering features like a revolutionary new frame that "tunes out" road vibrations . . . the strongest body ever on a Ford. But the quiet ride is just one of many reasons why you're ahead in a Ford all the way.

Only Ford in its class offers a Stereo-Sonic Tape Player option that brings you over an hour of uninterrupted music of your choice, on each self-threading, snap-in tape cartridge. ● Magic Doorgate for wagons (standard equipment) that opens out like a door and down like a tailgate, depending on whether you are loading kids or cargo. ● Silent-Flo Ventilation (on 4-door hardtops) that brings in fresh air and gets rid of smoke and stale air with the windows closed. ● Even Ford's keys are special—they're double-edged so they fit in locks either side up. Visit your Ford Dealer and test-drive a '66 from Ford. See how many ways Ford can put you ahead in '66.

Ford

You're ahead in a FORD all the way!

Harper's Garage 254 East Main Street, Carlisle