As you sow . . .

Some neophyte farmers once went on the theory that they could eat all their big potatoes and keep the small potatoes for seed. They did this for some time. They ate the big potatoes; then planted the small potatoes. A new understanding of the laws of life came to them when, through the years during which they kept up the practice, nature reduced all their potatoes to the size of marbles.

These farmers learned through bitter experience that they could not keep the best things of life for themselves and use the leftovers for seed. The law of life decreed that the harvest would reflect the planting.

Planting small potatoes is still a common practice. We still take the big things of life for ourselves and plant the leftovers. We expect that by some crazy twist of the laws of nature our selfishness will reward us with unselfishness.

We cannot eat the big potatoes and still keep having them through the years. We reap what we sow.

LETTERS from our readers

Have Something To Say? Write A Letter To The Editor

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

In reading your article in the Mercury concerning our N. C. Band I did not appreciate your comment on how our band sounds or the attack on Mr. Canupp. I can and will say I am proud of our band. I spent three days on the road with our N.C.H.S. band along with other band mothers and Mr. and Mrs. Canupp, and they are a fine group of young people. They work very hard and have gotten some very good ratings which you seem not to know about.

As for Mr. Canupp, he is one of the most understanding men with a group of young people I have ever met. Not many people will travel very far with a group this size, stay up all night to see that everyone is well taken care of. Be up early in the morning to see everyone has a good breakfast and is ready on time for what ever the day may call for.

I believe in the old saying, if you can't say something good about someone then it is better to say nothing at all.

If people would try to lift up their fellow man instead of trying to put him down, This world would be a better place in which to live.

One of the Ten Commandments says love thy neighbors as thy self.

Have you heard, its love that makes the world go around?

Try printing this and see if you don't feel better.

Helen McKee

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

I would like to know why our local police department can't find more important things to do then to harass a dozen boys at a local restaurant, which at that time were very orderly, bothering no one and to sum it up -- just minding their own business.

In my opinion those nine policemen should be out trying to catch burglars of our local establishments, or remembering that this is still a dry city and county and that the selling of whiskey should be prohibited.

Where were these policemen when one of these boys arrested had two thousand dollars worth of auto accessories stolen?

There was an incident a couple of years ago when the city police stayed clear while a boy at our local Dairy Queen got his head knocked in.

There are a few people in Nicholas County who have decided to make new laws instead of enforcing the old ones. I plan to put these people and their new laws to the test.

Wayne Weaver

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

The main cause of Inflation over the years has been increased government spending. It may have sounded "business-like" to make each piece of mail pay its way, but the government seems to have forgotten that all of its mail, including the military, is carried without charge. Does it really want each piece to pay its own way, or is it trying to soak the rest of us for all the free-loading Federal mail?

The post office used to collect millions of dollars from magazines such as Look, but one after another they are dropping out of business. The government wanted to collect twice as much from Look. Instead it is going to get nothing. A lot of newspapers will be forced out of business unless the government steps in on its unprecendented postal hike.

Six weeks ago we made the technical error of saying the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee had considered "trying" John R. Fairbank (now at Harvard) along with Owen Lattimore. The subcommittee does not "try" a person. It investigates him. The committee did investigate Fairbank, who is described in the noted work by Dr. Anthony Kubek "How the Far East Was Lost" as "a propagandist for Mao Tse-tung's agrarian reformers." Fairbank helped organize the defense committee for Lattimore. Fairbank also urged that we abandon Taiwan to Peking.

Sincerely,
Herbert Philbrick,
Publisher
U.S. Press Association

The printed page can live forever.

MEN WANTED for Hazardous Journey. Small wages, bitter cold, long months of complete darkness, constant danger, safe return doubtful. Honor and recognition in case of success. — Ernest Shackleton

This advertisement, written by Ernest Shackleton, the famed polar explorer, appeared in London newspapers in 1900. In speaking of it later, he said: "It seemed as though all the men in Great Britain were determined to accompany me, the response was so overwhelming."

Seventy years later, people still refer to the "hazardous journey" ad when they talk about the power of print.

If you have something important to say, your message will last longer if you put it in print.

Your message in print can last forever.

National Award-Winning Hometown Column

THE PIED TYPER

By Elsie Metz

Ed Waggner, dapper young newspaper tycoon from down on the border, came into my office, settled down on my social sofa and said:

"As a great, white columnist, you have exposed Ralph Nader and the Women's Fib, uncovered the dangers of indoor flush toilets, and put a buckeye in every pocket. Don't you think you should now mount an assault on the apostrophe?"

"I did? I did? I did? I should?" I answered, reaching for the ugly stick I use on all cranks that drift into my place.

"That's right, baby," he said, "the apostrophe is the most useless dingbat in the English language and I'm tired of seeing people scattering it and quote marks like popcorn on everything they write."

"Why pick on me? I'm up to my ears in crusades now although, I have to admit, none pack quite the importance or necessity as an anti-apostrophe campaign. It sort of grabs you right down here."

"I knew that you, as the paragon of virtue and soothsayer-in-residence, would answer the call."

"The only answer I can give you is that you win first prize in my weekly grouch-on-the-couch contest. Here is your prize -- a sackful of bumblebees and a self-destructing sharkskin beanie."

Actually, Ed and I are old buddies from way back. I knew him when he had only one newspaper to apostrophe in. Those were the days when he was hungry to quote somebody important to give his paper prestige and didn't mind his copy looking like it was being rained on. The flush of success has given him an air of independence and time to reflect on the weakness of mankind. A pitfall that prosperity brings on.

I suppose he thought anyone who mutilates the English language like I do would have no compunction about bullying a little fellow like the apostrophe around. But it's not that simple. I have a warm spot on my typewriter for the apostrophe. I can easily reach it with the right hand. That's my typing hand.

I revere the great Greek philosophers, Apostrophe and Parentheses, and it would be treasonous to besmirch their good names on the pretense of cleaning up the English language. They are more to be pitied than censured.

Like the lowly apostrophe which is usually outcast from the punctuation family, A & P were Athenian mavericks. Not that they didn't try. Apostrophe was always at the Acropolis trying to become important enough to get quoted and Parentheses worked for a photographer lining up the swells for pictures. He became known best for his knack for getting everyone in the picture.

(O.K. Everyone move in a little closer)

(Thatsbetter.Holdit) he would say.

The best recognition Apostrophe could drum up in the Plato-Aristotle crowd was substituting for some of the first team. Plato used him to fill in at five-card stud when he needed to refill his crock and it was suggested they send Apostrophe to drink the hemlock when Socrates was sentenced to death by the Athenian Mafia.

This cut Apostrophe to the quick quickly. He tried to drown his sorrow in juice of the grape. Where he had been up shouldering people aside and filling in in crowds, he began to slip lower and lower until finally he curled up on the cobblestone street in a coma.

Greeks would walk up to him, hesitate and ask: "What is that?"

"That is a coma," they were told, in a figure of speech.

And that's how our language got its comma, although Apostrophe never got credit for it, because he finally pulled himself up by his sandalstraps and went back to his drop-out business and notable obscurity.

I have never been much for abbreviating the English language. Murdering it, yes, but even assassins have principles. An Indiana newspaper has tried for years to get its readers to accept Mrmrs. as the standard cliche for the many Mr. and Mrs.'s that appear in a community paper.

With Womcn's Lib screaming for equality and the danger of developing a speech impediment in readers, this Mrmrs. don't cut the mustard with me either.

Chiseling up the language can come to no good. The bitter end would be a reeking long-hair pudding into my pad with a poem he wanted published. It would probably go like this:

AB, C D love birds?
L, M N O love birds.
O S M R love birds.
C M KRSN!

In the words of the great Greek philosophers:

"Y'u'u'k!"

-tpt-

You can smell a cubic inch of a certain chemical diffused through an area the size of a football field, so says a pharmaceutical company which makes a nasal spray that's supposed to keep your nose sniffing at full capacity.

That being the case, you should be able to smell a football player a country mile away, upwind and behind a lilac bush.

I guess this is all very interesting. I wouldn't know. About the only thing most people use their noses for is to poke in other people's business. They can scent a cubic inch of gossip clear across town, which makes that company's discovery sound pretty ridiculous.

The most famous play centered around a fellow's beak features a character called Cyrano de Bergerac. This French cat was All-East Bank boy, soldier, duelist, poet, musician, writer and lover of sorts.

Trouble with his love making was a large nose, disfigured by sabre cuts and generally not geared for close-in amour. It bugged Cyrano to know that he had qualified in every branch of swashbuckling, only to be nosed out of the rewards. The girls simply found it hard to get excited when nuzzled by a chunk of chopped beefsteak.

This lack of appreciation from the ladies' admiration society probably pushed Cyrano into directing his love to his cousin, Roxane. Or else he figured anything as gorgeous as himself ought to be kept in the family. But realizing he had put his proboscus into something he couldn't handle, he went into a John Alden act, hinting in verse that Roxane might be happier with a clout named Chretien deNeuville.

At this point in the play, I got so absorbed in the complexities of Cyrano's great bugle, the plot escaped me. Next thing I knew our hero got himself skewered on a sword and Roxane was kissing an untained soldier's plume as a late reward for him. She was a little nutty herself.

I think it is time someone rewrote Cyrano de Bergerac, now that we know a nose can sniff up a football field full of odors. Make him a football hero, who refuses to wear a facemask and got his snozz ground up by sharp cleats and blunt elbows and let him come out on the big end of a wishbone formation and win the heart of the prettiest girl on the campus.

It'll do a lot for all of us with big noses.

Semper fidelis.

The Carlisle Mercury

Established 1867
Published every Thursday at 232 Locust Street, Carlisle, Nicholas County, Kentucky 40311.

Warren R. Fisher, Editor & Publisher
(Mrs.) Katherine T. Fisher, Associate Editor; Mrs. Joseph H. Conley, News Editor.

Subscription Rates: In Kentucky, one Year $4.00 plus tax $4.20. Out-of-State, one Year $5.00.

MEMBER:
The Kentucky Press Association Inc.

NATIONAL NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION — Founded in 1885
Area Press Group — NNA STEERING MEMBER — 1971

'Clothes make the "Band"!'

The Nicholas County High Band leaves the field following pre-game activities. --Lane photo

MERCURY VAPOURS

by Warren R. Fisher

A Mercury subscriber was in the office the other day. Butler Johnson, who subscribed for a period of five years saying that he was an optimist and expected to be here a long time. May we say, more power to optimists.

But on the other side of the coin, if post office charges keep increasing, one can only wonder what it will cost to mail a newspaper by 1976?

--MV--

Mrs. A. V. (Geneva) Allison asked Sunday had I heard about the big catfish her daughter Pat caught at Lake Carnton? As usual, I hadn't --the monster tipped the scales at nine pounds, caused considerable exertion on Pat's part and necessitated the help of neighbor John Wolf before it was land-locked.

--MV--

NOW I KNOW . . .

Where they got the words for that old ditty, "Listen to the Mocking Bird, listen to the Mocking Bird".

Not that I haven't heard plenty of mockers in the early morning and throughout the day, but when two or more pairs start showing off their repertory beginning about 9 o'clock Sunday evening and continuing for more than an hour, well it makes one take note.

One bird would start with a call and you'd wonder, what new bird is that?, but the old mimics couldn't keep it to themselves, next would come squeaks, warblings, calls of the Kentucky Cardinal, you name the bird sound--those birds had it. They'd even answer my weak whistle.

Monday night I found the answer to their antics after perusing several bird books. Mockers have been known to sing all night with enough moonlight, and Sunday night had plenty with a big October harvest moon.

..... 20 and 40 years ago .....

Thursday, October 11, 1951

Two of Carlisle's contributions to the football world; Emery Clark Jr., UK senior, and Henry Person, Morehead right half-back, gave a good account of themselves in Saturday's football games, although both played on the losing side.

The Western Union telegraph service in Carlisle has been changed from the Carlisle Drug Company to Tureman and Son, as announced by Charles Shrout, owner of Tureman and Son.

Dr. H.H. Hutchings, Carlisle native, was seriously injured Monday when bitten four times by a hog on his farm near Tuckahoe in Mason County.

Judge Spencer Taylor, Nicholas County Director of Civil Defense, has named William Power as a post supervisor for the Ground Observer Corps, being organized as part of the county's Civil Defense setup.

The Nicholas County Blue Jackets, under the tutelage of their new coach, Charles Finnell, began practice this week.

Minerva Bowen, Arthur Cavanaugh, Betty Campbell, Charles Harper, Billy Joe Morrison, Henry Peters Jr., Carlisle, and Roscoe Jenkins, Barrville are enrolled in Morehead State Teachers College.

Rev. and Mrs. Virgil Brock, noted Christian evangelists, musicians and composers, enroute to Huntington, W.Va., stopped in Sunday night for a visit with Rev. and Mrs. J.J. Whitehouse.

Mr. and Mrs. J.E. Bradshaw, who purchased a corner lot in Douglas Court, have begun the erection of a modern ranch type home this week.

MARRIED--Miss Stella Ockerman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Owens Ockerman, to John A. Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. S.S. Miller of Mt. Sterling, Sept. 29, at Compton, Ky.

DIED--Mrs. Myrtle Royse McLivain, 79, in Lebanon, Ohio.--Mrs. Laura Trisler Jackson, 91, Sunday, at her home in Mt. Orab, Ohio.--James D. Brumagen, 75.--William Griffith Collver, 85, Tuesday, near Hookstown.

Thursday, October 8, 1931

Mrs. George D. Scott won the following premiums at the Kentucky State Fair in Louisville: first and second on hand-made lingerie; first on child's play suit; first on chocolate dipped candy and first on cucumber pickle.

Greek letter fraternities of the University of Kentucky have announced the following local students as pledges: James Smathers, Alpha Gamma Rho; William Conley, Phi Sigma Kappa; Mrs. Achle Fisher, Zeta Tau Alpha.

Mrs. Amanda Blake qualified in county court last week as administrator of the estate of the late J. Clay Hamilton and executed bond of $750 with E.J. Hamilton as surety, J.W. Parker, Clay Scott and Will Clark were appointed appraisers of the estate.

Arthur Mullikin, president of the Farmers Tobacco Warehouse Company, Monday issued a call for a meeting of the stockholders of the company to be held Wednesday to elect officers.

In the old fiddlers contest held at the court house Saturday night Clifton Pryor was awarded first prize, George Sapp, second, and a Mr. Harney, third.

O.R. Gaffin has been named Republican campaign chairman for Nicholas county. He has opened his headquarters on the second floor of the Graeter building.

D. Harrison Warren, Lexington, formerly of Carlisle, suffered two broken wrists and injury to his back Saturday morning when he fell from an engine which he was cleaning at the L. & N. railroad yards in Lexington.

Odas H. Mattox, son of Mr. and Mrs. G.H. Mattox, Lexington, formerly of Carlisle, who has been on the staff of WLW at Covington for several months, has joined the staff of WLW at Cincinnati, and will broadcast from that station several times a day.

George D. Scott Jr., son of Postmaster and Mrs. George D. Scott, was elected president of the Revellers Dramatic club of Morehead college at a meeting of the club held Monday night. This will be his second year as president of the club. Young Scott was also elected president of the junior class of the college department.

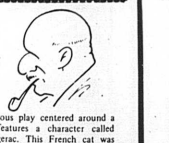
Dr. O.S. Kash sustained a painful injury to his face Sunday when he fell on the grate of the corner of Locust and Mulberry streets.

BORN--To Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grannis, Ewing, a daughter at the Johnson Memorial hospital on October 3, named Miley Ann.

MARRIED--Miss Shrtde Jackson, 21, and Mr. Eugene Carl, 20 both of Bath county, Saturday.--Miss Ann O'Connell, Lexington, formerly of Carlisle, and Mr. James Francis Terney, Kansas City, Wednesday morning.

Apostrophe useless?

Not as my favorite philosopher



New Officers Elected

Pictured above are Miss Fleet Allison, Worthy Matron and Chester Ockerman, Worthy Patron with the 1971 officers of Marie Chapter No. 259 O.E.S. Front row: Polly Wells, Carrie Shumate, Mary Lou Scott, Fleet Allison, Thelma Bruce. Second row: Chester Ockerman, Betty Mathers, Ann Dampier, Sarah Fryman, Betty Fay, Georgie Brady, Raymond Bruce. Back row: Marion Davis, Maggie Davis, Virginia Flora, Opal Hollar, Billie Ockerman, June Wagoner.

Nicholas County Memories

By Lewis P. Scott

The Sesquicentennial of the Carlisle Presbyterian Church is responsible for this contribution, which is primarily the result of having reviewed Vol. 9, No. 29 edition of the Carlisle Mercury dated July 29, 1875, now among my prized possessions, in search of information relating to the early years of the Church.

The information obtained from this review can hardly qualify as personal memories since I was not born until 1885. However, in that particular Mercury there is mention of many individuals who were or could have been members of the Presbyterian Church. In fact, the publishers of the Mercury at that time were Scudder and Darnall both of whom were probably members, since the Editor, John B. Scudder and the Presbyterian minister, Dr. Henry M. Scudder were brothers, both having married sisters, which accounts for the fact that their respective daughters Lilly and Anna were double-first cousins.

There was quite a difference in the public approach of the two brothers although both were very direct in their approach. Both were very adept in their choice of words as was discovered in this particular edition of the Mercury wherein the Editor wrote as follows: "Judge Banta sends in his letter but a few hours before our usual time of going to press, and even were there anything in it that demanded argumentative response we could scarcely find time to so respond. But there is nothing to it. It is weak and insipid--chaffy. It reads just like he looks--and he looks sick. The Mercury doses last week were too much for him. We will be easy on the poor fellow this week. With all his faults--and they are many--we still have a sort of charitable, kind feeling for him and certainly it would be inhuman to demolish him entirely."

Dr. Scudder's sermons were very direct, but never short as compared with present day 15 minute sermons, but the political editorials and commentsof brother John covered the entire front page of the Mercury referred to.

Incidentally, thru-out the entire edition there were only five small column pictures or illustrations, and they were in advertisements. There was one of Longine watches; one of a Nicholas Shepard "Vibrator Thrasher," and a booted elephant advertising boots and shoes from G.J. Foran, maker; a Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine, and finally a team driven buggy with the top down, inserted by a Maysville dealer. It was interesting to note the many advertisements by Maysville merchants. (Justa hint to Warren)

In concluding this review of this most interesting and historical edition of the Mercury, mention should be made of the Professional "Cards" published therein, for many of those names were probably those of members of the Presbyterian Church, but in all cases representative members of the community.

Of the attorneys, there were M.S. Brown, T. Parks Blair, I.M. Chism, William Norvill, Rose and Kennedy, James H. Holladay, and Harges and Norbell.

Of the physicians, there were; Dr. J.J. Taylor, Dr. J.S. McMillan, and Dr. N.H. McNew, while Dr. G.W. Adair was the only dentist listed.

Finally, I could not conclude a "Memory" within some reference to Parks Hill and this edition of the Mercury enables me to do so. For in it are the following excerpts of a "Camp Meeting advertisement:

CAMP MEETING--The fourth annual meeting at Parks Hill, on M.& L.R.R. Will commence Aug. 16.

The grounds have been greatly improved for this year's gathering . . . the shed has been enlarged one third, and the seat room as much, many new cottages have been built, the ground fenced with plank, and a new good dining hall has substituted the old one. Ample accomodations for everybody will be provided. Trains will carry people at reduced rates, and living on the grounds will cost: Single meals 50 cents, board per day $1.00; cottages for the whole term from $8.00 to $12.00 furnished with good bunks and clean straw--occupants furnishing their own bedding. Come everybody, and worship with us. S.S. Deering, W.T. Poynter, M. Evans.

Those were the days, as will be remembered by those who, as very young, would congregate on the hillside just within the gate to watch the arrival in the evening of the commuters from their busy day in Carlisle, Millersburg or Paris, among whom you may be sure were many Presbyterians.

REVIVAL
Beginning October 11
Pleasant Valley Church of God
Preaching by Rev. Scott Briggs
Services nightly at 7:30
Frank Simons Pastor

Agree Or Not

I Say What I Think

by S. C. VanCuron

FRANKFORT --Economy-minded Finance Commissioner Albert Christen has finally won a portion of his battle with the state-supported colleges and universities on budget procedure.

Christen is a strong advocate of a "continuation budget" which can be aptly described as operating for the next two years under the present tax structure.

He also has advocated standard guidelines or a single format for all the universities to use in submitting their budgets. He wants more than just round numbers of dollars in the budget requests.

Christen wants explanations as to how the money will be used and how much revenue the universities can expect from fees and other sources. He also wants proposed spending spelled out in plain language.

The Council on Public Higher Education issued the format last week which the universities will use in submitting their budget to the Finance Department for the 1972-74 budget.

The format was hammered out by a committee consisting of the chief financial officer of each college and university as well as some representatives of the Council on Higher Education, the state budget director and Christen.

Basically, the format falls under these requirements for income and expenditures:

On the income side it spells out three principles, "Provides for a continuation of current income levels (1971-72) to support existing enrollments and educational programs.

"Provides for income to support cost of living and fixed costs at agreed levels for the 1972-74 biennium.

"--Provides for indentification of income resulting from anticipated enrollment increases.

Continued on Page 5

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Contract Wiring—Call for a FREE Estimate

DUNCAN'S ELECTRICAL SHOP

If you know one number, you know them all.

Here's the number: 555-1212.

That's long distance directory assistance, and it gets you any phone number in any phone book in the country.

Here's how.

Just dial "1," then the area code (if different from your own), then 555-1212. That connects you with the Directory Assistance Operator for the city you're calling. Just tell her whose number you want.

Then write it down (so you'll have it next time), and dial it direct. Just dial "1," the area code (if different from your own), and the number.

Next time you need an out-of-town telephone number, remember, 555-1212.

It's one little number that's worth a thousand phone books.

South Central Bell

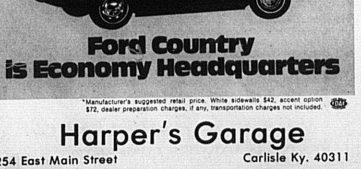
Save up for a Thunderbird... while you drive a Pinto!

Pinto saves you money 5 ways. It costs less than leading small cars. Saves on gas (up to 25 mpg, proved in simulated city/suburban driving). On less frequent maintenance. On do-it-yourself repairs. And you get a 4-speed stick at no extra cost.

Different where it counts. Has more horsepower than the leading import. More room front and rear. Rack-and-pinion steering . . . like Jaguar. Oversize self-adjusting brakes. And even its transmission gears are hand-matched and fitted . . . like Ferrari.

Still $1919*

If Congress repeals the excise tax, you could get back about $100 more.



*Manufacturer's suggested retail price. White sidewalls $42, accent option $72, dealer preparation charges, if any, transportation charges not included.

Ford Country is Economy Headquarters

Harper's Garage
254 East Main Street — Carlisle Ky. 40311

When your doctor gives you a prescription, he knows that he can depend on a registered pharmacist to see that you get exactly what he ordered.

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