Editorial opinions

LAKE ORION, MICH., REVIEW: "'Big Shot' politicians are tapping us for more taxes! It's either for more salary, more fringe benefits, or more help! To top it all off, now they want us to pick up the tab for political expenses. I've heard of everything now! With the entire country in the midst of the Presidential 'freeze,' evidently these politicans can't wait for the 'Thaw'. I think it's about time we taxpayers call a halt to these 'Big Spenders' who can dream up more ways of spending our money than a four-year-old at Christmas time. Why can't they do something concrete about saving tax dollars, or at least spending them where they are needed?.. I think it is time taxpayers and concerned citizens consider replacing them with 'thinking individuals,' rather than just 'puppets'! From our federal system down to the local level, the time is ripe to replace these parasites who are more interested in party and votes than they are in the poor taxpayer who has to pick up the tab."

ALTOONA, PA., MIRROR: "An American welfare state would be no match for the Soviet warfare state;/so as we see our national resources being channelled increasingly into warfare, we should be able to see what's cooking before it boils over."

WEST POINT, MISS., TIMES LEADER: There's old Mr. Silverbean, pushing 80 and still at the wheel, who is given to changing lanes without flicking on his turn signal. One makes allowances for that. Old folks tend to be forgetful, and besides, Mr. Silverbean started driving long before there was such a thing as a flashing turn signal. There's also young Suzy Brighteyes, however. She, too, weaves from lane to lane without signaling. Not much excuse for Suzy. Anyone who learned driving in recent years yet fails to signal is just plain rude--and perhaps lethally-careless."

WARR ACRES, OKLA., PUTNAM CITY-NORTHWEST NEWS: "In the last 12 years, our total gross national output in the U.S. has jumped 80 percent, a total of $400 billion. . .Personal incomes increased $300 billion and the number of employed climbed a whopping 10 million. . .Looks like the free enterprise system does work. . ."

BRECKENRIDGE, COLO., SUMMIT COUNTY JOURNAL: "One man struck a match to see if the gasoline tank in his car was empty. It wasn't. One man patted a strange bulldog on the head to see if it was affectionate. It wasn't. One man speeded up to see if he could beat the train to the crossing. He couldn't. One man touched an electric wire to see if it was charged. It was. One man cut out his advertising to see if he could save money. He couldn't.

MERCURY VAPOURS

by Warren R. Fisher

This little task I've had done before Monday or at least before the normal working hours on Monday, but this week, is one for the "books"!

I arrived later than usual at the K-frame Monday p.m. (maybe I've bitten off more than I can do) being greeted by my better half and also my Mother who is visiting us for a few days.

Mother, who has had a taste of the newspaper business quiet a few years back says, "Warren, you have such a tranquil place here". And if it were not so, sometimes think I'd not make it the next day.

--MV--

Having lived fifty odd years in this community, one would think I'd have attended several reunions, but Sunday at Cane Ridge Meeting House in Bourbon county was my first.

It isn't that I didn't thoroughly enjoy myself, that I didn't get several pictures which I am hoping will be in the good category, but so many names and so many faces and the general excitement of the event took its toll Sunday night. I guess as the youngsters put it, I was on an "upper" 'cause it was well after midnight before I settled down and the chores of Monday rolled-round all too fast.

--MV--

EVERY NEWSPAPER DOES IT> Well there might be a few perfect ones somewhere.

Sunday's edition daily had a two column advertisement proclaiming in its last paragraph; Call NOW to arrange for money before you shop.

Who is now? There wasn't any signature. Of course that little fault has been rectified. Said ad has appeared daily with proper signature.

Speaking of errors, the cutlines under the pictures on page 11 in last week's Mercury were not totally incorrect, but those cutlines should have been under the picture on page one, showing Terry Barnes and the Rev. Neil Thompson, in that order.

--MV--

Sunday morning, early, amid all the fog, spiders at Lake Carnico had spun some beautiful webs. One of which struck our fancy and which we will try to reproduce. We would also later in the day, did you use, the telephoto? Nope, son, the only thing we thought of was the camera!

--MV--

The following reproduced from that "Muleberg" county newspaper dreamed up by none other than Larry (Wart Hog) Stone, really needs no explanation, should you happen to know Mr. Stone. If not, maybe you'll appreciate its finer points anyway:

WINE-TASTER'S CONVENTION

I've been honored with an invitation to attend a seminar Sept. 11, 12 and 13 in Louisville of the National Restaurant Association. The three-day meeting will be on "Profitable Bar Management and Wine Merchandising."

For lunch the first day the subject is wine tasting but after having drunk wine from the English Channel to Vienna, Austria, that doesn't appeal to me very much. Then the evening meal is listed as "cordial" demonstration and I think I interpret cordial the way the association intends for me to interpret it. Beer is on the menu for breakfast the next morning. Even though the meeting is in Louisville, one of the homes of bourbon, whiskey is not mentioned in the program. The registration fee is $125. I don't think I'll go because I don't think I can drink $125 worth in three days.

Besides this is the way the association spells the name of the seminar:

PROFITABLE BAR MANAGEMENT AND WINE MERCHANDISING

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 1885 — Free Press Every Week — NNA SUSTAINING MEMBER — 1972

LETTERS from our readers

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

I am enclosing our check for another year's Mercury. It's sorta like seeing an old friend to find it in the mail box each Saturday.

Mrs. Louis Chambers
Route 5, Box 225
Edmond, Okla.

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

I am enclosing my check for $5 for new subscription.

I like to keep in touch with the news in my home state and city of several years ago in Carlisle.

My new address is Route 8, Box 223, Donnelly Road, Anderson, Ind, 46011.

Thanks,

Sincerely,
Mrs. James R. Hogg Sr.

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

Many thanks for the fine coverage you gave our annual meeting. You may be sure that it is deeply appreciated by the members, board and management of Fleming Mason RECC.

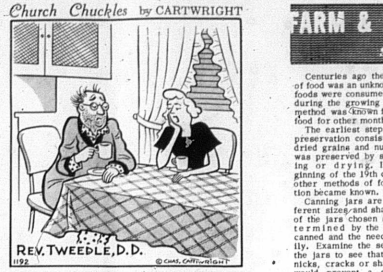
We will know just how much this support means to the success of our enterprise.

The citizens of Carlisle and Nicholas county and all of your subscribers should appreciate the efforts you make to produce one of the best community newspapers in the state.

With best wishes for your continued success,

Sincerely,
John K. Ryans

Church Chuckles by CARTWRIGHT



"Lucky the flock can't see its shepherd at 7:30 A.M."

DOWN MEMORY LANE
20 and 40 years ago

Thursday, August 21, 1952

G.B. Leonard, teacher of Vocational Agriculture in the Carlisle High School for the past 22 years, has accepted a position with the Bourbon County School system in the Clintonville grade school.

Tuesday, Aug. 19, marked the 170th anniversary of the Battle of Blue Licks, "the last battle of the Revolutionary War". No formal celebration was held.

A newly formed state-wide organization to promote U.S. Highway 68 has named True Mackey, veteran of World War II, who owns and operates a service station at Blue Licks, first vice-president.

BORN--To Dr. and Mrs. J.T. Morford, a daughter, Susan Lynn, Aug. 18.--To Mr. and Mrs. Billy Feeback, a son, Terry Preston, Aug. 19.--To Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Anderson, a daughter, Aug. 19 in Paris.--To Mr. and Mrs. John Hunt, a son, William Cecil, Aug. 20.--To Mr. and Mrs. Cheatgr Gaunce, a daughter, Rita Carol, Monday, in Mt. Sterling.--To Mr. and Mrs. Orville Atkinson, a daughter, Phyllis Kay, Aug. 16, in Lexington.--To Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas Kearney Jr., Lexington, a son, Thomas Kearney III.

DIED--Mrs. Nancy Martin, 76, Thursday, in Cynthiana.--Lorena Henry Nelson, 31, Sunday, in Ft. Worth, Texas.--W. Clyde Rose, 51, Lexington, Sunday.--Frank Hendricks Darnall, 69, Sunday in Carthage, Mo.--Raymond King, 57, Friday in Milford, Ohio.--Wanda Sue Bretz, six-weeks-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Bretz, Wednesday.--Mrs. Boone Hopkins Chanslor, 70, Tuesday.

Thursday, August 18, 1932

Granted fair weather, an unusual large crowd will gather at the Blue Licks--Battlefield Park tomorrow to celebrate the 150th anniversary of the "last battle of the Revolutionary War".

Experts in agriculture forecast smallest leaf crop in Kentucky this year with the exception of one year since 1913, the dry weather being the reason.

"Happy Girl," the little black and white Shetland pony belonging to Berry and Margaret Burnaw died last week. She was 31 years old.

Dr. H.H. Buntin informs The Mercury that a Balm of Gilead tree is to be found on the farm of Henry Bramblett near East Union.

Miss Herndon Wilson brought to the office Monday a rare specimen of dragon fly, which was believed to be a "devil's darning needle"; the insect is about three inches long and about the size of a wheat straw.

A car bearing a Mason county license and going toward Lexington side-swiped the car of George Miller, left the road and cut off a telephone pole near the country club on the Maysville-Lexington pike Sunday night. Miller, his wife and two daughters were in the car and the older child was badly bruised. She was taken to a Lexington hospital for treatment.

A jug hand has been secured for Friday at the Agricultural Fair this year. This will prove a musical novelty in the county and will attract much attention.

The cast has been chosen for the play, "Digging Up Dirt," a musicales the following members: Billy Parker, Phil Martin, George

FARM & HOME

County extension Agents Estil J. Noffsinger, Sara Swango, Mrs. Margie Wilson

Centuries ago the preservation of food was an unknown art. Fresh foods were consumed in abundance during the growing season, but no method was known for preserving food for other months in the year.

The earliest steps toward food preservation consisted of storing dried grains and nuts. Later food was preserved by salting, smoking or drying. It was the beginning of the 19th century before other methods of food preservation became known.

Canning jars are made in different sizes and shapes. The size of the jars chosen should be determined by the product being canned and the needs of the family. Examine the sealing edge of the jars to see that there are no nicks, cracks or sharp edges that would prevent a seal. Discard any jars showing these imperfections as they will not seal. The jar caps must fit the jars on which they are to be used.

The processing equipment to be used will depend on the food to be canned. Low-acid vegetables, meats, poultry and fish require processing in a pressure cooker. All fruits, tomatoes, sauerkraut, pimento peppers, pickles or food to which a quantity of vinegar has been added, are acid foods. The boiling water bath method is used to process acid foods, jellies, jams and preserves.

In addition to the necessary equipment of jars, caps, pressure cooker or boiling water bath canner, other small equipment will speed up the canning operation. Vegetable brushes make washing and cleaning fruits and vegetables easier. Large pans or colanders for holding the food or washing the food are most convenient. A jar funnel is useful in packing many products into the jar. Long handled forks, spoon, spatula are convenient for lifting foods or packing them. A jar lifter for lifting hot jars in and out of the canner is a great convenience.

Canning equipment should be checked for use and for cleanliness before preparing the food to be canned. The pressure canner will work for you if:

--Make sure canner is clean before canning or storing. Check

Scott Jr., Calvin Darnall, Sagesser Kash, Marie Flora, Jane Ross, Dollie Gatewood, Mary Lois Campbell, Harold Durham and Lucille Whaley.

The Carlisle City School will open Monday, Sept. 5 for assignments and registration.

BORN--To Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Bromagen, of the Cane Run section, a son, on July 27.

MARRIED--Miss May Baker of Somerset and Sam T. Barlow of Headquarters, in Owingsville, May 28.--Miss Robert Ross Potts and Horace Lynn Jeffries, both of Cynthiana, Ky., Saturday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Potts on West Main Stree.--Miss Katherine Wigleswarth and Dr. Harmon Todd Smiser, Thursday afternoon in Cynthiana.

DIED--Mrs. William Atkinson, 67, at her home in Salt Lick Tuesday morning.--Mrs. Richard Wilson, about 50, at her home in Shelbyville, Monday.--Mrs. Pickett Lawrence Snapp, 51, at her home in Carlisle Monday follwing a long illness.--Mrs. Sara Lou Garrett Irvin, 71, Monday at her home in Moorefield.

"A city is where they cut down the trees and then name the streets after them."—Mayo G. Wood, Wellington (Ohio) Enterprise.

"Every time the government shifts a little to the left, the decimal point in taxes and national debt shifts to the right."—T. E. Wyatt, The (Clanton, Ala.) Union Banner.

"Public relations is the art of not treating the public like relations."—Fred W. Grown, The Bergen (N. J.) Citizen.

LOSE UGLY FAT

Start losing weight today or money back. MONADEX is not a drug. Not a laxative. MONADEX will help curb your desire for excess food, fat less—weigh less. Contains no dangerous drugs and will not make you nervous. No strenuous exercise. Change your life . . . start today. MONADEX is $3.00 for a 20 day supply. Large economy size is $5.00. Lose ugly fat or your money will be refunded with no questions asked. MONADEX is sold with this guarantee by.

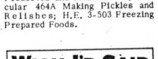
Hopkins Drug Store, Carlisle—Mail Orders Filled

we make electrical repairs

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

DUNCAN'S ELECTRICAL SHOP

WISH I'D SAID THAT



National and State Award-Winning Hometown Column

THE PIED PIPER

By Rena Mefford

While a lot of duffers subscribe to the Arnold Palmer/Jack Nicklaus school of practice makes perfect in golf, and bake themselves to a bacon rind on weekends, I'm laughing up my sleeve. I don't buy this idea at all.

I'm an Einstein golfer myself. And you attain this heavenly distinction only when you fully understand everything is relative.

The same principle is used in launching a rocket to the moon. Once you get up speed of 18,000 mph, you can shut off your engines and let your momentum carry you there.

My proven Einstein theory in golf is based on this formula. Embracing the interrelationships of time and space measurements, you practice golf only until you can shoot par. Then you shut off your engine, put your clubs in mothballs, settle back and let gravitation and electromagnetism carry you along. It has worked for me in golf for 30 years.

Don't get me wrong. I don't push this for everyone. Most people just like to suffer. They get their kicks from being henpecked, mowing lawns and plodding around golf courses. It's their simple way, relative to them because they have never launched themselves on a time-space trajectory like Albert Einstein and I have.

Thirty years ago at the zenith of my golfing career, I abruptly gave it all up. I learned early that it took a lot more practice to become proficient at chasing girls and becoming a poolroom bum than golf. Not to mention being more fun. Besides, when you cotton to the Einstein formula, you know you can always return to your original pursuit where you left off and get back on at the same momentum.

Only once during that time did I break my fast just to prove out the theory to a book-smart college professor friend of mine. The experience left him in shambles. He rushed back to school and buried himself in a doctorate, hired a guru and gave up sleeping in his office chair to try to catch up to my orbital speed in golf. He also quit speaking to me, which I consider was the only thing making it worth the trouble.

This year, I came out of retirement again to prove the famous e equals mc2 atom formula me and Einstein came up with. To keep this secret in the family, I reluctantly agreed to introduce my son to golf. He has already built up maximum speeds on mini-bikes, cheesburgers, bathrooms and living room furniture, which leaves few other real challenges to him.

The first two holes, I constantly reminded him to keep his eye on the ball. To make my point stick, on the third tee I slammed off a sizzling line drive that hit him right in the eye. This is the kind of concentration I can live with in my students.

He just happened to be peeking over my left shoulder when I made the calculated shot. It is hard to get across to a boy that you deliberately shanked the ball to compensate for the dogleg fairway when he is flat on his back holding his eye and screaming bloody murder. After that he was not as attentive as I would have liked.

We came on in to the clubhouse, where I filled in the rest of my strokes for the course, sealed the envelope and dropped it off with my seconds. Bobby Fisher and Boris Spassky adopted my sealed-game style of play for chess after they found out what a remarkable game you could have without even being on the premises.

One of the reasons I have never given golf any more than a token dose of my acquired talents is because it is a game of limited possibilities. The cards are stacked against you coming up with anything as interesting as a 400-yard dam. Unless you make your own golf balls.

The United States Golf Association, which governs the game with an iron fist, adopted a speed rule in 1942, setting 170 mph as the maximum speed of ball performance. To keep golf balls from getting ticketed for exceeding that limit, makers send samples to USGA's Golf House in New York, where a tireless mechanical golfer machine smacks them with a force calculated to equal the brawniest golfer's wallop. The top speed it settled on is just about right to make a 250-yard tee-off drive challenging to a good golfer, who persists on ignoring my theory of golf relativity.

The USGA golf balls compress to about half their normal 1.68 inch diameter at moment of impact of a solid smash. A softer ball, which flattens out a little more, gives better control because it stays in contact with the club longer, but miracles in golf are made in the clubhouse not on the course. As long as you are limited to 170 mph, you are not going to make it big on the links or at the Indianapolis Speedway.

If you think I'm trying to drum up a following for my revolutionary discovery, you can forget it. Humanity is not ready to absorb all the kinkes who clutter up golf courses every weekend.

-tpt-

The head of the Industrial Writing Institute, Cleveland, Ohio, says the main reason why businessmen write so badly is that they are windbags.

Albert Joseph says that in trying to sound learned, the words just don't come out right for them. Actually, says Joseph, the writing faults are about the same for people of all kinds -- whether they are scientists, engineers, sales executives or administrative employees.

English teachers come in for some of his criticism. "About half of them still teach the three taboos: you may not begin sentences with 'and' or 'but'; you may not end sentences with prepositions; and you may not repeat words close together.

These taboos probably account for a large part of the awkwardness in business writing -- or any kind of writing, for that matter. Some English teachers admit the taboos are old-fashioned ideas and are no longer correct. The truth is, experts in English tell us, they were never correct.

That's one thing Ye Olde Ped One is never guilty of. And to start a sentence with 'and' is worse than bullfrogs in the mash barrel. But if'n I hadn't had a strict teacher who had a fit when you tried to fit words together that wasn't fit to be fit together, I couldn't write purty if'n I wanted to.

That's the trouble with too much education. It is possible to educate yourself right back to the dunce stool.

Semper fidelis.

Saltwell

By Mrs. Fred Hollar

Glenn Snapp, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Snapp returned home Tuesday from Harrison Memorial Hospital where he had been a patient the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Randall Ritchie and children, Mrs. Dickie Grimes and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Mattox and children and Mrs. Bobby Brady attended the all star ball game at Irvine one night the past week.

Miss Martha Woosley spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. William Clark at Neptune.

Sgt. and Mrs. J.C. Mattox and children of near Memphis, Tenn., visited Mr. and Mrs. Larry Woosley and children and Mr. and Mrs. Dickie Cain and family during the week. They called on Mrs. Fred Hollar on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Woosley and Theresa spent the past week at horse shows at Broadhead, Ky.

Harry Galbrieth remains a patient at St. Joseph Hospital, Lexington.

Misses Becky and Nancy Woosley spent the past week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Oran Keel of Louisville.

A very large crowd attended the funeral of one of our elderly and much loved citizens, Mrs. Lizzie Martin at the Mathers-Shearer Chapel on Friday.

Sgt. and Mrs. J.C. Mattox and children spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Everett Snapp.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley W. Caswell of Paris spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H.A. Gaunce and family.

Mike Sowell spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hollar.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Kennedy have returned home from a month's visit with Mrs. Kennedy's mother, Mrs. James Pennle and other relatives and friends of Ballymena, North Ireland.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Goodman and Paula of Lexington spent one night the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Snapp.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Mattox were supper guests of Mrs. Fred Hollar on Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Kerns of Jacktown were Saturday supper guests of Mrs. Gladys Kenney.

Mr. and Mrs. David Earlywine, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Earlywine, Clark Earlywine and Sgt. and Mrs. J.C. Mattox and children were Friday supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Earlywine.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Blakeman and daughters Penni and Dana visited Mrs. M.T. Kennedy, Martha and Dalley Kennedy on Sunday.

Mrs. Vaughan Mattox and Joanna Mattox spent several days the past week visiting Mrs. Hazel Johnson and other relatives at Benham, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Mattox, Mrs. Gayle Brady, Mrs. Fred Hollar, Freddie Hollar, Mike Sowell and Tracey Hollar attended the Shriners' Circus at Lexington Saturday night.

Mrs. Ramona Sowell attended hair shows and classes at Louisville on Saturday night and Sunday.

Jerry M. Snapp and Jerry Wagoner of Cincinnati spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Snapp.

Mike Woosley spent several days the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Larry Woosley and children.

The following enjoyed a picnic at Blue Licks one night recently. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Snapp, Mr. and Mrs. Shannon Hollar, Mrs. Gladys Bob, Miss Hallie Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Kenney, Mrs. Jesse Wasson, Miss Lucille Buntin, Mrs. Gano Duncan and Mrs. Ella Ruth Stewart and family.

Rev. and Mrs. Eugene Cooper of Lynch and Mrs. Evelyn Osborne of Helena visited Rev. and Mrs. Thomas Gaunce on Friday. Mr. and Mrs. J.K. Maffett of Hooktown also visited the Gaunces on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert "Buster" Laughlin of Lexington spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E.P. Laughlin and Mr. and Mrs. J.K. Maffett.

Mrs. Gladys Kenney, Mrs. Fred Hollar and Myrrl Hollar visited Mrs. Ida Martin and Mr. and Mrs. Will Mynear of Paris on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Bobby Brady and Mr. and Mrs. W.O. Doyle attended church at Poindexter on Saturday night.

In Service

Marine Frank C. Hart III, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Hart Jr. of Sharpsburg Route 1, graduated from the Junior Platoon Leader Class at the Officer Candidate School, Quantico, Va.

He completed six weeks of physical and academic instruction leading to a commission as a Second Lieutenant in the Marine Corps.

A3.

Army Private Eugene L. Bloomfield, 20, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Bloomfield, 465 Beechwood Drive, Maysville, recently completed eight weeks of basic training at the U.S. Army training Center, Armor, Ft. Knox.

He received instruction in drill and ceremonies, weapons, map reading, combat tactics, military courtesy, military justice, first aid, and army history and traditions.

Pvt. Bloomfield received his training with Company D, 16th Battalion of the 4th Brigade.

His wife, Stella, lives on Walnut Street in Carlisle.

Navy Airman Roger D. Bussell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Foster G. Bussell of Sharpsburg Route 2, participated in a special Sixth Fleet operation in the Mediterranean aboard the atrcraft carrier USS John F. Kennedy.

Subscribe NOW! before prices rise

Attention Farmer!

starting

Tuesday, August 29th

Clay-Wachs Stockyards

will break our sale to TWO DAYS

We will sell only

(Head cattle) Baby Calves, Stocker Calves, Milk Cows and Calves, Beef Cows and Calves, and Breeding Bulls *On Tuesdays*

We will sell

All (Weigh Cattle) Feeder Steers and Heifers, Slaughter Steers and Heifers, Slaughter Cows and Bulls, and Veal Calves *On Wednesdays*

We can furnish better service and finish our sales earlier by making this change!

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Back to School Sale

24 Count Crayons 22¢ (Reg. 45¢ Value Sale Price)

Filler Paper 3 giant 300 count pk. $1 limit 3 pks.

up to 1.79 Value Vinyl Binder Sale Price 77¢

Reg. 2 for 15¢ Value Pencils Sale Price 2/5¢

Girls Permanent Press Dresses $1.99 to $4.99 sizes 6 to 14

Boys Permanent Press Shirts long & short sleeves 50% Polyester 50% Cotton each $2

Girls Knee Socks all sizes 2/$1

Boys Flared Pants Permanent Press $5.00 2 pr.

Mens and Boys Socks $1 2 pr. for 80% orlon 20% nylon

Shoes for Boys and Girls $1.99 & Up

Smith's Dollar & Discount Store

Main Street Carlisle, Kentucky

Golf is easy once you have the swing of it