Vote Tuesday, November 7

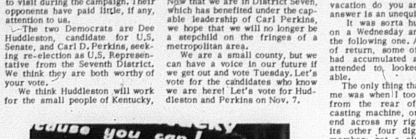
Tuesday, Nov. 7, is Election Day around the United States and in Nicholas county in particular.

There are two candidates, both Democrats, who felt that Nicholas county was important enough to visit during the campaign. Their opponents have paid little, if any, attention to us.

The two Democrats are Dee Huddleston, candidate for U.S. Senate, and Carl D. Perkins, seeking re-election as U.S. Representative from the Seventh District. We think they are both worthy of your vote.

We think Huddleston will work for the small people of Kentucky, not just the monied interests. And, Perkins has the reputation for "taking care of his own". In the past, Nicholas county has been lost in the shadows of Fayette county when we were in District Six. Now that we are in District Seven, which has benefitted under the capable leadership of Carl Perkins, we hope that we will no longer be a stepchild on the fringes of a metropolitan area.

We are a small county, but we can have a voice in our future if we get out and vote Tuesday. Let's vote for the candidates who know we are here! Let's vote for Huddleston and Perkins on Nov. 7.



Another supporter

U.S. Senator Edmund Muskie (D-Maine) applauds as Dee Huddleston rises for brief remarks during a Louisville press conference. Muskie was in Kentucky campaigning for Huddleston Oct. 23.

MERCURY VAPOURS

by Warren R. Fisher

As someone asked, "Did the vacation do you any good?" The answer is an unequivocal yes!

It was sorta hurried, we left on a Wednesday and returned on the following one. And at the time of return, some of the jobs that had accumulated and had to be attended to looked insurmountable.

The only thing that really threw me was when I took a metal step from the rear of the old slag casting machine, only to drop one end across my right big toe and its other four digits. As I remember, not a single bad word passed my lips, only the thought "stupid" and I think I laid myself out the rest of that day repeating verbally "stupid, stupid, stupid"!

Now how anyone could be so dumb as to let one end of a heavy steel shelf on the back of a seldom used pile of metal called a Linotype fall on his foot?

Here I'd been out-of-state for seven days and old Murphy hadn't reared his ugly head once, but just let me return home and to the office, then the fun begins, if one can call having black and blue toes fun.

Anyway, I've managed to make it thus far this week without further Murphy incidents.

--MV--

The trip to Virginia via Fredericksburg, was uneventful except for rain most of the way through West Virginia, then snow on the mountain at Waynesboro, not to mention the big slushy drops of rain or was it snow that fell while traveling north on I-81 between Salem and Lexington. Except for that, it was a pleasant trip, and a small world.

While in Fredericksburg, Kay's brother and sister-in-law had some friends in for dinner one evening. Did I say small world? Yes, one person was from Ewing (Fleming county) Thelma Runyon Lewis. She asked to be remembered to her cousin, Virginia Lee (Mrs. Robert Coatney), which I believe I've done. There were others, even an ex-boy, but we'll not get into that.

* * * * *

While in Fredericksburg I took a "bussman's holiday". I decided to tour the Bowie Lee Slate plant, one of the better small offset dailies in Virginia. It was fun to see such nice equipment, especially the Didde-Glasser inserter. And man did that thing make short work of inserting supplements into newspapers.

--MV--

Then Saturday it was on to Richmond via U.S. 1 which is sparsley traveled now that I-95 carries most of the load south.

Sister, Mary Kay's, was that is, was in good health, Excellent food and seeing other friends from Kentucky, whose job had taken them to that area, added to our pleasure.

After putting on several pounds, a short vacation came to an end, it was time to return to Kentucky.

I really haven't decided why I thought I could escape this typewriter, maybe it is Murphy in disguise.

--MV--

One youngster whose name won't be mentioned at this time is really on the bad. He had a letter to Santa in our hands before Halloween. We generally don't publish these letters until after Thanksgiving, and then most likely in the issue just before the patron saint arrives.

Be Sure To VOTE In School District No. 1!

The Carlisle Mercury

Established 1867

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

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

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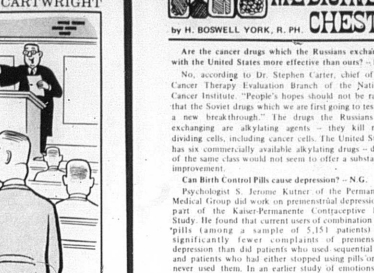
Church Chuckles by CARTWRIGHT



"Let me introduce our new members. Mr. and Mrs. Sprague by letter of transfer, Miss Judd on profession of faith, and Mr. Wimple by loss of an election bet."

DOWN MEMORY LANE

20 and 40 years ago

Thursday, November 6, 1952

Dwight D. Eisenhower, Republican candidate for president, swept the county Tuesday in what was regarded as a Republican landslide.

The City Council at their regular meeting Monday night passed an emergency ordinance raising the water rates to city users to $5 per 1000 gallons.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Sugg entertained with a buffet luncheon Saturday in honor of U.S. Sen. Thomas Underwood and Congressman John C. Watts.

DIED--Mrs. Sara Bell Moore, 46, Sunday.--James Kenneth Rudell, 41, Tuesday in Dayton, Ohio.--Joe Dudley Pumphrey, 84, Saturday, in Fleming county.--Leslie Shrout, 79, Owingsville, Thursday.--Mrs. Ose Waugh Conyers, 67, Wednesday.

Thursday, November 6, 1932

Word from the U.S. Patent office in Washington stated this week that Alfred P. McLean of Myers had been granted a patent upon an implement for tightening chains.

Mrs. John Watkins suffered a fracture of the arm in a fall at her home on Eastern Avenue Monday afternoon.

The observance of Halloween here Monday night was one of the most orderly in years, rain probably preventing hoodlums from destroying property. Prizes for the best costumes at the party held by the ladies of the Presbyterian Church were awarded Miss Imatrice Craycraft and Keith and Mary Margaret Hutchings.

Judge Paul D. Darnall has received from the state Highway Commission the deeds for right-of-way for the Lower Jackstown Road.

H.R. Ewing is adding greatly to the appearance of his home on the corner of Main and Elm Streets by enclosing a part of his front porch.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J.W. Neal just outside the city limits of Flemingsburg on the Elizaville Road was completely destroyed by fire of unknown origin Sunday night while they were attending church. The loss was set at $15,000.

The first general killing frost of the season visited this section Tuesday night, nipping late flowers and other vegetation.

Claude Razor, who has been conducting a meat market in the grocery department of Sexton's Cash store for several years, has moved his business to the room in the basement of the First National Bank building.

Local dealers Wednesday were paying 12 cents per pound for number one turkeys and 10 cents per pound for old toms.

The store room in the City Store building on the corner of Main and Locusts streets is being remodeled by Sexton's Cash store for use of their grocery department and the store will be moved from the Sims building within a short time.

W.S. Atkinson and sons, Julian and Orville, and O.L. Wade will attend the annual livestock show in Louisville this week.

Mayor and Mrs. Howard K. Veach, Joe Clay and Grimes Cayhart attended the annual convention of the Kentucky Municipal League at Frankfort last week.

Woodson Knight underwent a successful operation for appendicitis at the St. Joseph Hospital in Lexington Monday morning.

Several flocks of wild ducks have been reported seen on the Licking River the past week.

DIED--Matthew H. Rule, 80, in Paris Monday following a long illness.

MEDICINE CHEST

by H. BOSWELL YORK, R. PH.

Are the cancer drugs which the Russians exchanged with the United States more effective than ours? --R.E.

No, according to Dr. Stephen Carter, chief of the Cancer Therapy Evaluation Branch of the National Cancer Institute. "People's hopes should not be raised that the Soviet drugs which we are first going to test are a new breakthrough." The drugs the Russians are exchanging are alkylating agents -- they kill rapid dividing cells, including cancer cells. The United States has six commercially available alkylating drugs -- drugs of the same class would not seem to offer a substantial improvement.

Can Birth Control Pills cause depression? -- N.G.

Psychologist S. Jerome Kutner of the Permanente Medical Group did work on premenstrual depression as part of the Kaiser-Permanente Contraceptive Drug Study. He found that current users of combination type pills (among a sample of 5,151 patients) had significantly fewer complaints of premenstrual depression than did patients who used sequential pills and patients who had either stopped using pills or had never used them. In an earlier study of emotions and pills Karen Paige found that combination type birth control pills showed no menstrual-cycle effects in women, while non-pill and sequential pill users showed significant and similar variations in anxiety and hostility levels over the menstrual cycle.

What is a good antidote for dishwasher detergent poisoning? -- Mrs. L.H.

(1) Call for help. (2) Give 2-3 glasses of milk or water immediately. (3) Do NOT induce vomiting. The Antidote and First Aid For Poisoning Chart will tell you what to do in treating children for substances which they frequently ingest. Send a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope plus 25 cents to me, in care of this newspaper for one of these charts.

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WOMAN'S WORKWORLD

by JULIE THOMAS PITMAN

Is compassion one of your characteristics? Here are two humanitarian services for others old and young.

Care-Ring is the name of a telephone check-up service for oldsters and invalids run by a woman in New York state. For a monthly fee, she phones her clients twice a day -- morning or night, or at times clients prefer -- to give cheery hello and to see if all is well. If a client doesn't answer the first time, she calls again 30 minutes later. If the client doesn't answer the second time, she sends a registered nurse to the client's home.

Her monthly fee for the service is $17.50, but that's too steep for some sections of the country. Many aged and ill folks need but are unable to pay for such a service. In these cases, concerned relatives and public-spirited service clubs are potential sponsors. Because this business ties you down to a rigid schedule, it may be easier for two women in partnership. To get clients, try a letter to physicians and Visiting Nurses in your area, and classified newspaper ads.

Foster Parenthood is more a commitment than a job, although in a few communities, foster parents are paid salaries as well as expenses. However, most child welfare agencies pay only the cost of a child's expenses. Some agencies pay more for care of infants and teenagers than for 2- to 12-year-olds, and rates for care of handicapped or very disturbed children may be much higher.

For more information, contact your city, county, or state welfare department, or other child welfare agency -- including those operated by private and religious groups. A pamphlet, "A Child Is Waiting" (Children's Bureau publication 454-7967) describes foster care; for a copy, send 15 cents to Supt. of Documents, Washington, D.C. 20402.

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MAGICWORD by JULIE QUART

HOW TO PLAY: Read the list of words. Look at the puzzle. You'll find these words in all directions -- horizontally, vertically, diagonally, backwards. Draw a circle around each letter of a word found in the puzzle then strike it off list. Circling it will show a letter has been used but will leave it visible should it also form part of another word. Find the big word first. When letters of all listed words are circled, you'll have the given number of letters left over. They'll spell out your MAGICWORD.

R	S	T	R	O	P	S	C	L	A	S	S	E	S	T
N	E	E	H	E	L	P	O	E	M	S	L	L	E	B
O	W	A	D	G	H	D	S	L	A	P	I	E	O	P
I	E	H	D	A	U	O	R	L	P	P	N	R	E	E
T	N	L	Y	I	R	O	E	A	U	O	E	N	G	D
A	I	E	R	C	N	G	H	P	I	P	C	C	N	U
T	L	A	O	K	I	G	'	C	T	A	I	I	W	I
R	P	R	T	I	C	T	A	P	L	S	I	R	L	A
O	I	N	S	D	L	L	E	S	U	N	S	I	L	T
P	C	I	I	S	U	D	T	M	D	E	T	T	E	I
S	S	N	H	C	E	U	A	A	H	P	O	I	P	O
N	I	G	L	S	D	A	'	L	X	S	T	R	N	S	N
A	D	A	K	E	S	T	S	E	T	K	I	G	I	O
R	C	S	N	O	I	T	A	E	R	C	E	R	L	O
T	Y	T	S	T	'	N	E	M	N	G	I	S	S	A	N

'ANYONE FOR SCHOOL? Solution: 7 letters

CLUES

A--Apple, Arithmetic, Assignments; B--Bells; C--Calculation, Classes, Clue; D--Desks, Discipline; E--Education, Exams; G--Good, Grades; H--Help, History; K--Kids; L--Late, Learning, Lisp; M--Music; N--Noon; P--Pals, Paper, Pencils, Pens, Poems, Pupils; R--Reading, Recreation; S--Spelling, Sports, Stories, Student; T--Task, Teachers, Teen, Tests, Time, Transportation; W--Why, Writing.

ANSWER NEXT WEEK

Last Week's Answer: COOKIES 25

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Moorefield Homemakers to meet tonight

The Moorefield Homemakers met Oct. 6 at the home of Mrs. Pauline Clark, with Mrs. Miranda Wilson as co-hostess.

Mrs. Harvey Wilson, president, called the meeting to order. Mrs. Miranda Wilson gave the devotional. Roll call was answered with 17 members present, and two visitors--Mrs. Billy Berry and Miss Jane Clark.

Mrs. Pauline Clark presented the club with a song, "He's Got the Whole World In His Hands" on the organ, "Pennies for Friendship" were collected.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ellington gave some highlights on the seminar she attended in Winchester.

Mrs. Bess Bromagen gave an interesting lesson on "Living Alone".

Mrs. James Hamm was in charge of the recreation. After the meeting adjourned, refreshments were served by Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Wilson.

The next meeting will be held Nov. 2 at the home of Mrs. Harvey Wilson, with Mrs. H.S. Wilson as co-hostess.

We now carry a line of Hand Decorated China in many designs by Mrs. Hazel D. Ammerman.

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Spoon Tray
Jewelry
Switch Plates

Sugar & Creamer
Salt & Pepper
Cup & Saucer

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THE MID TIMER

SYNDICATED COLUMN FOR HOMETOWN NEWSPAPERS

By Russell Metz

Pipe smokers have trouble enough without borrowing more

I take a lot of ribbing because I smoke a pipe. My buddies accuse me of sleeping with it in my mouth. That is a lie. I keep it in my pajama pocket and light it only when my wife starts snoring.

Pipe smokers are calm, cool and collected cats. You can take it from me, or from The Pipe and Tobacco Council, who are likely to be even more biased than I am about it. Not only that, but a pipe smoker never gets into trouble with the law as long as he sticks with tobacco. The Council quotes a prominent New York flatfoot named Thomas Coon, who says he can go never remember having to lock up a pipe smoker.

This doesn't surprise me. A man who is trying to keep a pipe fired up doesn't have time to get into trouble. He has trouble enough trying to keep from cremating himself from the glowing embers that fall into his lap. The pipe smoker lives a desperate existence between trying to keep his briar lit or going out like a Buddhist monk. He doesn't need to borrow trouble. When he has a pipe in his mouth, he has all he can handle.

Furthermore, I suspect Officer Coon of chickening out on pipe smokers in his bosseyow. If there is one thing a pipe smoker would do if arrested it would be to raise a stink. And the police are sensitive about things like that.

Somewhere I read about a noted con man, who said he never tried his schemes on a man who smoked a pipe. Claimed pipe smokers were deliberate thinkers, not easily taken in by city slickers smoking fancy tailor-made cigaroots. Truth is, a pipe smoker is so busy reaching for matches, he hasn't time to reach for his wallet.

The greatest pipe smokers in the world are the English. One of their dapper dandies, Walt Raleigh got them hooked on the stuff and down through history when he wasn't chasing the Spanish Armada or the hound of the Baskervilles or wearing a dirty cape chasing girls, he was pushing the weed. It was harder for him to get his pfftore on a tobacco run than Prince Albert because the prince had more political clout and a bigger tobacco base. The English took to the pipe quickly when they found sitting around in drafty old castles trying to warm themselves with fire from the cold New York flatfoot named Thomas Coon, who say he can never remember having to lock up a pipe smoker.

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It was the English who got me on the pipe. I had a navigation instructor with a bushy mustache and a huge pipe. He never took it from his mouth and when he talked words came out that sounded like a sump pump. I never learned anything about navigation, but a lot about how to light a pipe at 250 mph without singeing your whiskers or blowing up your conveyance.

I can't recall Erich Von Stroheim smoking a pipe as a Nazi movie. History will never tell you this because they don't want to upset the Churchill family, but that is the reason Adolph and his mob lost the war. If they had stopped long enough to light their pipes, they would have thought the whole thing out and applied for tourist visas instead.

Pipe smoking teaches you skills you wouldn't normally acquire. Without patience, deliberation and a trained tongue, I would never have mastered chewing bubblegum and puffing a pipe at the same time. It makes a great dodge for answering sticky questions. You develop into a terrific mumbler and create an atmosphere that quickly makes any conversation unimportant and unbearable.

My family has become acclimated to their master, the pipe smoker. For years, my kids thought it was a pry bar the dentist left sticking in my mouth and my wife thinks Baskervilles or wearing a dirty cape chasing girls, he was pushing the weed. It was harder for him to get his pfftore on a tobacco run than Prince Albert because the prince had more political clout and a bigger tobacco base. The English took to the pipe quickly when they found sitting around in drafty old castles trying to warm themselves with fire from the coal coming in off the moors and not enough girls like Lady Godiva to go around.

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position and kept his troops from crossing the river into the state and all was going well down at the still until some Johnny Reb got nervous and strayed into the Commonwealth. Gen. Polk marched into the state and thin infuriated a lot of Kentuckians enough to join up with the Yankees.

This gave the North control in the battle of the rivers, which proved a decisive factor in the Civil War. The North was drinking to victory and the South trying to drown their sorrows and Kentucky was cashing in on it all.

The Lincolns always understood the value of good bourbon. Tom Lincoln used to make it near Knob Hill, Ky., and young Abe toted his lunch to him each day, and sometimes helped dump buckets of mash into the malting tubs and stir it with a wooden rake. When Tom Lincoln sold his farm in 1816 and moved to Indiana he was paid twenty dollars in cash and 400 gallons of bourbon. It wasn't that Tom was going on a taste in Indiana; bourbon was the same as cash on the barrelhead and legal tender about anywhere.

In ferrying his family toward his new home, the raft overturned and guess what old Tom saved first -- the bourbon, naturally. He was smart enough to know that wives and kids and furniture he could find anywhere, but good Kentucky stump water was mighty hard to come by.

Mark Twain was a great Kentucky bourbon fancier and seldom traveled anywhere without a jug of the spirits. At one customs office he was asked what he had in his suitcase. "Only clothes," Twain told them. Then the customs man opened it and pulled out the booze and demanded an explanation. Twain, without batting an eye, told them: "That's my nightcap."

LETTERS from our readers

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

Please find enclosed check for $4.73 for renewal of Mercury for one year, as I look forward each week for my hometown paper.

Yours sincerely,
Edna Mahan
Covington, Ky.

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

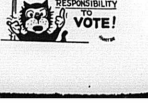
We always try to be civil in our editorial approach. Sometimes it takes great effort to use restraint. Take, for example, a statement we read in the Congressional Record of Oct. 19, 1972, page H10,222. Rep. Jim Wright (D-Texas) was speaking on the Highway Trust Fund, and he said:

"The nation's Highway Trust Fund, as established by Congress, is set aside from the extra taxes you pay for every gallon of gasoline you buy. Automobile owners and drivers were promised that every penny collected from them in the gasoline taxes would go towards the building of highways, thru-ways and roads--nothing else. But every year the itchy fingers of special interests in Congress try to reach into the Highway Trust Fund and divert the money into other favored, pet projects--such as, for example, a fancy (and extremely expensive) subway system for the people of Washington; money-hungry politicos exerted great pressure to divert our Highway Trust Fund into their own back yards.

Our position has been and will continue to be; the people throughout grass-roots America who will never use a Washington subway or a New York City bus should not be expected to pay for them. Let the gasoline taxes be used for what they were intended: better and safer roads for the people who use and need our highways. Let the people who want subway trains to play with pay for their own toys. And if they don't want them badly enough to pay for them, certainly they should not expect someone else--you, for example--to foot the bill.

Cordially,
Herbert A. Philbrick
U.S. Press Association

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

Teaching people how to combat crime can be gaining lessons for the would be criminal. Maybe it would be better to remind them of all the disadvantages of being in jail and of all the things they will be missing.

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