The spirit of Labor Day

It seems as though it was only yesterday that our nation's schools let out for summer vacation, and families began summertime activities. But now the season's last three-day holiday—Labor Day weekend—is almost upon us, and youngsters will soon be returning to the classroom.

The good times of the Labor Day weekend for all America mark a time of change. Suddenly the Fall season is upon us and the pace quickens. Family attention shifts from plans for play to preparation for work. Youngsters have traded in their swim fins for textbooks and pencils, and parents will be exchanging their camping gear and barbecue sets for a renewed dedication to career or school—at least, that's the way it should be. In closing the book on Summer, we all should rededicate ourselves to earning the fruits of labor and study by which we hope to be better able to provide for the support of ourselves and loved ones while contributing to our country's well-being.

This rededication should be the real significance of Labor Day. It should lend greater enjoyment as well as meaning to this season's last chance for a Summer family outing."

20 and 40 years ago

Thursday, September 3, 1953

Miss Julia Ann Johnson has been hired to teach home economics at Carlisle High School. She has a B.S. degree from Eastern.

Mrs. Jesse Wasson and Miss Herndon Wilson, employees of the local Southern Bell telephone office for 30 years, were honored at a dinner Monday night in Paris.

Arthur Knight Asbury, son of Dr. and Mrs. Eslie Asbury of Forest Retreat, will enter the Cincinnati Medical School this semester.

Capt. Walter King Robbins, son of Mrs. Lewis Robbins, arrived Sunday night after completing a four-year tour of duty in the Air Force.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Allen Darrell of Myers, a son Don Allen, Aug. 31.—To Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Burke, a son Gary Lee, Aug. 27.—To Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gray of Myers, a daughter, Diana Kay, Aug. 28.—To Mr. and Mrs. M.L. Austin, a son, Ronald Lewis, Aug. 28 in Paris.—To Mr. and Mrs. James H. Grey, a daughter, Henrietta Ruth, Thursday in Mt. Sterling.—To Mr. and Mrs. George Vatsos, Huntington, W. Va., a daughter, Sunday.—To Mr. and Mrs. James C. Curtis, Lexington, a son, Robert Lee, Aug. 8.

DIED—Mrs. Frances Feeback Young, 79, Wednesday at her home in Feeback Hotel.

Thursday, Aug. 31, 1933

A thief or thieves entered the store of the Moorefield Mercantile Company at Moorefield sometime Monday night, worked the combination on the safe and took the cash receipts of the store for the day, amounting to around $50.

A considerable amount of tobacco in Nicholas county has been cut and housed during the past week.

J.W. Burnaw and W.E. Piper qualified in county court last week as administrators of the estate of the late H.B. Burnaw. Ben T. Henry, Walter Atkinson and Will Ham were appointed appraisers of the estate.

Thieves stripped one of the large dual-wheel trucks belonging to the contractor hauling on the Carlisle-Miller Station cutoff sometime Saturday night or early Sunday morning. The six wheels and tires of the truck were stolen.

Vandals broke into the East Union School one night during the past week and broke a number of pieces of equipment in the high school laboratory.

Richard Hopkins suffered a fracture of the shoulder, a deep cut on the lip and bruises early Sunday morning when the automobile he was driving overturned while rounding a curve near the residehce of Ermine Ritchie on the Maysville and Lexington road.

A general rain fell throughout the county Monday and was of much benefit to pastures.

Q.T. Gatewood and daughters left Friday for the fair in Chicago, returning home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Fisher have leased the residence of the late Dr. O.S. Kash on Locust Street and will move to it Sept. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Keller Hughes have moved from the Marr residence on Sycamore to the Frey Apartments on Main Street. Mrs. Hughes will open a beauty parlor and gift shop soon.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Marshall of Oklahoma City, a daughter on the 25th.

MARRIED—Mrs. Orissa Rankin and Walter H. Marshall, both of Carlisle in Paris, Monday.—Miss Emily Lindsay Collins, Crittenden and George Studdart, Raleigh, N.C. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Fisher, Saturday morning.

DIED—William Rigg Gross, 37, Saturday in the county infirmary.—Perry Allison, 79, Tuesday at the county infirmary.—Henry Barnett, 83, Wednesday morning at his home near Myers.

LETTERS from our readers

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

I'm enclosing my check for another year's subscription. We enjoy the Mercury very much, read every page of it.

I like all the news but I enjoy the 20 and 40 Years Ago and also like to work the Magicword puzzle by Julie Quirt, it's a lot of fun to work. So keep up the good work and news of all the folks back in our old home town of Carlisle, Ky.

Mrs. James R. Hogg Sr.
Route 8, Box 223, Donnelly Rd.
Anderson, Ind. 46011

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

We received the notice that the subscription of Mattie Dampier has expired, but we want to receive The Mercury so please note the change in name. My mother, Mattie Shannon Dampier, passed to her reward, Feb. 6, 1973 at Brown County Hospital, Georgetown, Ohio, and was laid to rest beside her husband, William Bruce Dampier, in Carlisle Cemetery.

During the past 16 years that she lived near me, she talked much about her early years in Nicholas county. Perhaps some of the facts might be of interest to those who are compiling Nicholas County History.

Her aunt, Mrs. Dolly Vice, for several years had a millinery store at Sprout (often termed Buzzard Roost) in connection with the general store run by her husband M. Holliday Vice during 1890's until about 1905.

She also often told of the great crowds of people who came by the L&N to Park's Hill for the Camp Meetings held there.

Some mention was made of name origins—as Shake Rag. The story which I have heard is as follows:

The proprietor of a store at this location, would invite to dinner his many loafers when his wife called. She became weary of so much cooking, so devised the plan of shaking a rag as a signal for him to excuse himself from his loafers. Hence "Shake Rag."

I'm always interested in news from Nicholas county (as I am a native). My husband enjoys the Pied Typer and other features.

Enclosed is a check for one year's subscription.

Yours truly,
(Mrs. J.H.) Lucile Rickey
Route #1
Ruthville, Ohio

WISH I'D SAID THAT

"When you are in deep water, it is a good idea to keep your mouth shut."—**James H. Russell**, The Belton (Tex.) Journal.

"Christopher Columbus was responsible for the thinking of modern government. He didn't know where he was going when he started; he didn't know where he was when he got there; and he did it all on a government grant."—**Tony Beebe**, The Spencerville (Ohio) Journal News.

"Whenever there is a crisis of some kind, the only way Congress can figure to solve it is to either levy a new tax or appropriate umteen million (or billion) dollars."—**Bill Epler**, Brewery Gulch, Bisbee (Ariz.) Gazette.

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NATIONAL NEWSPAPER SYNDICATION Feature Line
Free Press A Day — NNA SUSTAINING MEMBER — 1973

Freedom tastes good

Americans are a funny people. One minute we're cursing the high cost of living, then we turn around and tell a joke about the lady who went into the butcher shop, took one look at the price of liver and exclaimed, "I want it for dinner . . . not a transplant." Or we tack bumper stickers on our cars urging the impeachment of everyone from the President to the city librarian, yet let a foreign country denounce the U.S., and a burst of outrage is sure to explode from many a citizen lips.

Yes, we Americans are a stubborn, irascible, crazy bunch—proud of our country and able to laugh at ourselves and our troubles. We will defend our precious Constitutional rights such as freedom of speech to the death, if need be, while we're complaining about those nuts in Congress. People in most other lands would never be able to understand these seeming contradictions. To understand them is to know how good freedom really tastes.

MERCURY VAPORS

by Warren R. Fisher

WORLD APPETITE!

"By 1980 at the latest, the developed world will be consuming virtually all the food it can produce. There will be little left for the poorer countries," James P. Grant, president of the Overseas Development Council, (ODC) in Washington says.

Global production of cereals has been decreasing about 30 million tons a year over the past decade, to a total of 1.2 billion metric tons in 1972.

Of the 30 million ton annual increase, 22 million tons are absorbed by population growth and the remaining 8 million tons by "rising affluence."

Because population grows so fast in Asia, Africa and Latin America, peoples there do little more than maintain per capita levels of grain consumption—roughly a pound of grains per day, consumed directly in the form of bread or rice.

In the United States and Canada, by contrast, each person consumes nearly one ton of grain per year—only 150 pounds directly, the rest in the form of meat, milk, and eggs.

Americans—whose annual per capita beef consumption has risen from 55 pounds in 1940 to 117 pounds today.

Since, according to Mr. Grant, "No nation appears to have reached a level of affluence where its per capital grain requirements have stopped rising," competition for grain is fierce.

—MV—

WHY FOOD?

Why do we start off with an article on food? I guess because we like three meals a day, but have found that one can get by with much less.

And for the past two weeks we've done where any of us non-technical types can understand.

Civilization in America began to go to pot when it dropped the pot. When people moved their outhouses and kitchens indoors where they became too handy, pollution set it. It made an independent people dependent on drain traps and frost-free refrigerators with little to challenge the initiative like fighting bees, bears and the bloody British in their daily requirements.

Thomas Jefferson, who invented the Declaration of Independence when he was 34, is the father of our bathroom. History books don't tell you this because it didn't seem important enough. He did this through necessity. Where else could he meditate undisturbed while he composed that great historical document unless he built himself a bathroom?

He built a beautiful mansion in Virginia, where he also invented the dumbwaiter (the smart ones had caught onto tipping). It had a lot of windows so he could watch his University of Virginia being built and could see the British coming up the valley to use his bathroom. The British were relieved not to find Jefferson home, and Teddy Kennedy was relieved to find a school where he could pass the law and lifeguard course.

The seating from Jefferson's beloved Monticello was piped through a chute down to a little house in the yard where slaves caught it in buckets and carried it out to the flower garden. That's where they got the expression about being lucky enough to fall into an outhouse and come out smelling like a rose.

Tom also put in a tunnel under his house. This led to his kitchen, so between minuets he could rush down for a cold snack without getting his Sunday knickers wet.

He also invented the decimal system of coinage, the swivel chair and the Democratic party, all of which have caused people to go around in circles. He was willing to share the Jefferson-Jackson Day dinner idea with another inventor because he knew it would never be successful. At $100-a-plate, only Republicans could afford to attend.

His Declaration of Independence became a great public document when he forgot to have it copyrighted and a lot of his buddies put their names on it hoping they'd get credit for it. One John Hancock, a penmanship buff, put his John Hancock on it so big the rest of them had to write small so the King of England would notice the fine print and know it was a legal document.

The U.S. Corps of Engineers is pushing the spray irrigation method of sewage disposal, but with the country under water from all the lakes the Corps is building it is going to be hard to find enough dry land to fertilize. All the nation's sewage disposal could be recycled on one-tenth of our land, one engineer claims. Everyone will accept this so long as it is not located near him.

In several places where the dirty-old-neighbor way of dumping the pot was proposed neighbors have turned up their noses. It stinks, they say, and threaten to ride the Engineers out on a rail. The Engineers prefer to ride away on their dredge boats so it hasn't actually happened yet.

Proponents claim the odor isn't really that bad. At least not enough to spook the mules when you turn it under for corn and turnips. People just haven't learned what to associate this smell with. When they drive past a field newly sprinkled with horse manure, they think of great meadows of green clover and nature's way of revitalizing the land. When they pass a slaughter house they think of juicing sirloin steaks simmering over a charcoal fire. And when they pass a spray-irrigation system sprinkling sewage "on poor soil they think of lynching the Corps of Engineers.

There is a lot of nostalgia in the old outhouse and the white slop jar, but not enough to bring it all back out of the past. People are touchy about that ordinary natural function. Even those who dare write about it are automatically pegged uncouth, dirty old men, trying to steal Chic Sale's thunder. In the words of our President, "when caught with your pants down, I accept the responsibility . . ."

"Thanks for the history lesson," mamma said, "but if you are thinking of resurrecting your grandmother's potty to enrich our petunias, you can forget it. I'm joining the vigilantes."

That's the way these radical groups start. Over ideas too hot for the supper table.

Out, out and away.

THEY HAVE HIS WELFARE IN MIND

Agree or Not

By S. C. Van Curon

National award-winning syndicated hometown column

Russ Metz

After sermon on the sewage, Engineers say 'Let us spray'

"Remember the dirty old neighbor we had back where we used to live," I asked my wife the other evening.

"You mean the one, whose early morning ritual was to carry the family potty out into the garden and spread the contents among the potatoes and carrots?" she said.

"The same," I said.

"Sure I remember him, and I didn't hide under the sofa when he came to the door to offer us vegetables from his garden, like you accused me of doing. And why do you have to bring up a thing like this at the supper table?" she moaned.

"Well, the dirty old neighbor is branching out, and why are people so touchy about a perfectly normal human function?" I wonder. I wonder. I could tell it wasn't going to dent anyone's appetite even with the fragrant details. So I polished off dessert and took the floor.

The dirty old neighbor, who dumped his thunder mug every day on his garden, may become the man of the hour. Or you could say history is repeating itself, or that we are progressing forward to the 18th century. It may not grab you as particularly palatable, but something we are going to have to hold our noses and face up to pretty soon.

A couple of sharp executive-type honey dippers have come up with a new idea that's been used in Europe and Japan for a long time. They not use human waste to fertilize the land to grow better crops to feed more people to have more waste to . . .

But that's too much for Americans with weak stomachs to swallow in one big dose, so what they are doing is taking sewage from a couple of Michigan and Illinois cities and pumping it through spray irrigation systems onto land that normally wouldn't grow decent cockleburrs. The results are corn crops that would make an Iowan blush. The corn is fed to cattle, which makes people happier to know that their sewage is at least filtered through an Angus steer before it gets back to them.

After people get over their squeamishness, it's a pretty good bet they'll begin lacing the tomato patch with privy products, which is supposed to be high in nitrogen. That's bringing the recycling concept close to home

FRANKFORT—Lt. Gov. Julian Carroll has tossed the controversial issue of legislative reapportionment into the hopper for possible consideration of the 1974 General Assembly.

He bases the need for consideration on a recent Supreme Court decision on Virginia apportionment whegein the Court backed down from its "one-man, one-vote" doctrine handed down in the early 1960s. The Court said Virginia could maintain county boundary lines in legislative apportionment as high as 16 per cent.

Reapportionment is the issue that drug the 1972 regular session more than six hours past the midnight deadline for sine-die adjournment the last day of the session.

Representative William Reynolds, D-Prestonsburg, waged a last-ditch stand to keep from splitting his home county of Floyd into two state senate districts. This is when Gov. Wendell Ford's environmental protection bill got lost and had to wait for a special session. The 1972 reapportionment wasn't deemed satisfactory to meet federal guidelines and reapportionment was done over in the special session.

It's always a tough battle, and Senator Wilson Palmer of Cynthiana probably views reapportionment as contributing to his loss in the last primary to Tom Ward of Versailles.

Reapportionment is always the most controversial issue to hit legislative halls for some legislator is going to be sacrificed on the altar of change.

The reapportionment bills for both the House and Senate were held up until the last crucial days of the 1972 session and this just added turmoil to the usual log jam at the end.

Some legislators claimed the administration used the reapportionment question as a club over their heads to keep them in line on administration bills.

The Senate reapportionment almost eliminated the possibility that a Republican can be elected to the state Senate from the district that includes Warren county for it is made up now of a predominately Democratic area. Ray White, a Republican from Bowling Green, didn't run for re-election this time because of this.

Some urban legislators may view this as a threat to removing equal representation from their area, particularly Jefferson county, Fayette and Northern Kentucky, areas that made some gains in the last reapportionment. Gerrymandering is always a threat under conditions such as this and Republicans and urban legislators could suffer.

There are not too many important administration bills to come up in the 1974 session because Gov. Ford got his legislative program passed in 1972, changing the tax structure and reorganizing state government agencies. However, the 1974 General Assembly must now approve the governor's changes made over the two year period, but this isn't expected to be a problem at this early date.

However, reapportionment could become the hair shirt that throws the session into chaos.

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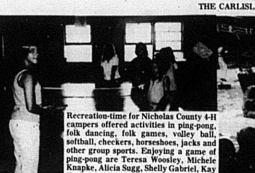
DUNCAN'S ELECTRICAL SHOP

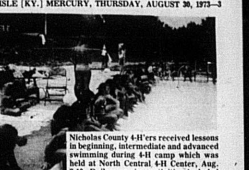
Handi-crafts were a favorite activity during the Nicholas County 4-H Camp Week of Aug. 6-10. Whitney Mathis [left] and Wilmer Halcomb selected ceramic painted and "stained glass" accessories as their camp craft. Other handicrafts offered were wooden name plaques, cord lacing and belt kits.

Free swim time at 4-H Camp is fun-time for Nicholas county campers [l-to-r] Margaret Duncan, Teresa Woosley, Deanna Darrell, Cindy Clark, Dana Howard and Melissa Hardee. 47 local 4-H'ers, leader Ruby Darrell, and Extension Agent Sara S. Elmer, attended the camp which was held at North Central 4-H Center, Aug. 6-10.

4-H camp Aug. 6-10



Recreation-time for Nicholas County 4-H campers offered activities in ping-pong, folk dancing, folk games, volley ball, softball, checkers, horseshoes, jacks and other group sports. Enjoying a game of ping-pong are Teresa Woosley, Michele Knapke, Alicia Sugg, Shelly Gabriel, Kay Conley and Sandy McDonald. 47 Nicholas County 4-H members, ages 9-13 years, attended camp at North Central Aug. 6-10.



Nicholas County 4-H'ers received lessons in beginning, intermediate and advanced swimming during 4-H camp which was held at North Central 4-H Center, Aug. 6-10. Daily camping activities included swimming, boating, archery, crafts, nature study, recreation, electricity, and competitive sports.

Nursing Home news

By Virginia S.Donovan

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Burden from Mt. Olivet visited Andy King, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Lynam visited Jim Honaker, Sunday.

Mrs. Vivian Shouse's granddaughter, Tammy Lindon, of Franklin, Ohio is visiting her.

"Our Mrs. Soper's" mother-in-law and her other daughter-in-law visited Mrs. Soper's sister, Miss Louise Wayett. They come real often.

Mrs. Frances Elizabeth Hickey's daughters, Jo Thompson and Jean Rawlings and granddaughter, Erin Thompson, came to see her Monday. Jo and Jean were going to Philadelphia. They are so kind to their dear mother.

Evelyn Brierly was around Tuesday to see Mrs. Virginia Donovan, Miss Cordia Bell and others. I hear from my good neighbor, Edna Huddleson, quite often.

We had a good time reminiscing. We talked about when the lunch room first began. Mrs. Ella Rosell and Mrs. Eda Young were the cooks and they could really cook. I remember it was called the "penny" lunch. I brought a gallon of milk each day from where I lived on West Main, for which I received 10 cents. This paid for most of the lunch which was exceptionally good. Anyone who ever went to school at Carlisle remembers "Mother Conley," who lived directly across from the school and was so glad to help any child sick or in trouble.

I remember her saying one Christmas she wasn't sending any Christmas cards, was giving the money to the school to be used for the children who could not afford to buy their lunch.

Anyone who wants to talk about bathing suits hasn't much in the way of conversational material.

Miss Brierly was commenting on the different Baptist ministers who had lived where my home is, which was the old Baptist parsonage. She mentioned Rev. McMillan. Said his son, David, now teaches in the new elementary school.

Last Tuesday evening Mrs. Payne and I were glad to have Rev. Richard Chamberlin as our guest.

Today I received a letter from my Louisville daughter. It was like a "shot in the arm." She had just come from visiting her sister, Sue Chester who lives in Lorain, Ohio, and brought little Kelly, seven, home with her. Said they were enjoying her so much. They had also traveled all the way to Greenville, Ohio to visit my brother, Strauder Smith. To my children he has always been "Uncle Buddie." "Uncle Buddie" is now home from the nursing home. I know they had a happy reunion.

Jane McCarty is a new helper and does a good job. She doesn't let any grass grow under her feet.

Mrs. Mary Willoughby gets around with good speed and is a fine and quick dish washer.

Helen Myers said Clay came in with two stitches in his head. Was sawing and something hit him—"hope it wasn't Helen."

Jim Honaker still sits at the back table and helps Hazel Bertlesman.

Mrs. Selbert Jackson of Flemingsburg came to see her sister, Mrs. Nancy Harper, Mrs. Iva Payne and others. Her granddaughter, Darlene Sanders, of Bellbrook, Ohio came with her.

Greenup Berryman is a new resident, said they feed so well at the home that a man was so full he couldn't walk out.

We were glad that Lizzie Ratliff got back from the hospital. Her husband is also out of the hospital.

Miss Marjorie Brayfield of Lexington visited her aunt, Miss Cordia Bell. Said she had been in the hospital several days and she enjoyed her new job at Good Samaritan.

2 Money Saving Offers at Kroger

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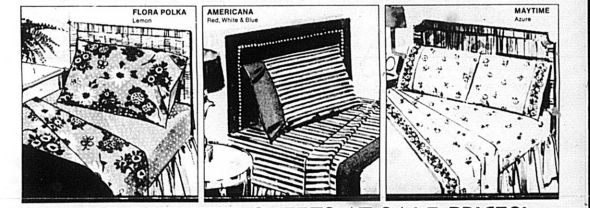

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50¢ OFF toward the purchase of one pkg. Flat or Fitted Twin Size 72" X 104" Sheets $2.99 Value only $2.49 with coupon

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Regular price without coupon. Subject to applicable State & Local Sales Tax. Coupon good thru Sept. 1, 1973. Limit one coupon per family.

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