Land of big meat eaters

As witnessed in the federal price freezes, there is no room for government interference in the meat business. Instead of combatting inflation, price controls added to the general confusion by discouraging meat production, since it soon became impossible for those in the meat industry to realize a reasonable profit. In many cases, cattle operations had to be suspended or run in the red. All that was accomplished by this federal incursion into the chain of food supply was the creation of meat price and supply problems which still exist. In the words of the National Live Stock and Meat Board, " . . . controls don't work—whether as subsidies when prices are low, or as ceilings when prices are up . . . the only way to control the market is to let the market control itself . . . ."

Americans eat a lot of meat—188 pounds per capita in 1972. Unless they are ready to change their diet patterns, the free market must be allowed to operate with a minimum of government supervision. Only in this way can the vital flow of goods and services continue uninterrupted to the people of the U.S. .

There's always a way

There has never been a "gun control law that works" for the simple reason that lawbreakers always find ways to slip around legislation aimed at curbing crime. As one law enforcement official ruefully notes, "Criminals are making a mockery of the 1968 gun-control act by going out and stealing guns." Indeed, the list of stolen firearms in the U.S. is increasing at the alarming rate of over 100,000 annually, according to National Crime Information Center statistics.

"It shows gun laws just aren't practical," says Ashley Halsey Jr., editor of the American Rifleman, a publication of the National Rifle Association, "The criminals can get the guns anyway." The true control of crime is not to be found in antigun legislation, which infringes upon the constitutional rights of law-abiding citizens to own firearms for sport and the defense of home and business. Instead, there must be more emphasis on hard-hitting laws which concentrate on apprehension and punishment of criminals—not their weapons.

MERCURY Flashes

by Warren R. Fisher

"Duck weeds or goose grass"

By any name it's a smelly mess!

T'was my lot to awaken early the other morning at the K-Frame, so I quietly dressed, picked up my fly rod and headed for a little bit of paradise nestled in the hills of Nicholas county more commonly known as Lake Carnico.

To the casual glance, everything is lovely, (ducky suits the situation better), provided you pass by certain areas quickly on a "flote-bote", don't tarry, especially in a flat-bottomed boat and paddle amid the ducks and geese, feathers, slime and excrements.

The few bluegills I managed to extract from the bream beds were returned to the water. I don't think I could have stomached them, no matter how clean I could clean them.

And to think, a few people, duck and geese lovers, have been allowed to help Nature with her population explosion and from my point-of-view spoil the pleasure of many.

"A-4. Nuisances. No noxious or offensive activity shall be carried on upon any lot, nor shall anything be done thereon which may be or may become an annoyance or nuisance to the neighborhood."

"A-6. Livestock and Poultry. No animals, livestock, or poultry of any kind shall be raised, bred or kept on any lot, except that dogs, cats or other household pets may be kept provided that they are not kept, bred or maintained for any commercial purposes."

Of course it's a matter of opinion, my opinion, that from my point lot C-212 to the upper end or that area fartherest from the dam is practically a poultry lake and yard. Ducks and geese by the hundreds now—thousands next . . . ?

20 & 40 years ago

Thursday, July 22, 1954

Nicholas county received help in building 87 miles of rural highways during this fiscal year which ended on June 30.

The Nicholas County Hospital was presented with an air conditioning unit, Miss Doris Cloyd, superintendent of the hospital said. The unit was presented by the Giffin Manufacturing Company and will be used in the operating room.

The City Council announced that the contract for the new water lines was given to a Lexington firm, which had the low bid of $47,517.50. The work on the line will begin next week.

Working on a farm is a dangerous job. The latest statistics released by the U.S. Department of Agriculture states that the number of deaths of farm workers due to accident is greater than any other industry, and that serious accidents are 85 times as many as the fatal accidents.

BORN—A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hume on July 10.—A son to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Earl Thomas of Ewing on Thursday.

MARRIED—Miss Shirley Shaw to

The Carlisle Mercury

Established 1867

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

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MEMBER:

The Kentucky Press Association, Inc.

LETTERS ——— from our readers ———

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

I was delighted with the Special Edition of The Mercury for the Bicentennial, and wish you and everyone in Carlisle every success in its projects.

As you know the people of Carlisle have always been the kindest to myself, my husband and family, and I will never forget that.

How I would like to have one of your "Kay's Kitchen" books for which I enclose check for $5.00.

Hoping you are all well.

Mary B. Grieve
229 Stoner Avenue
Paris, Ky. 40361

Mr. Warren R. Fisher Jr.
211 Chestnut
Carlisle, Ky. 40311

Dear Mr. Fisher:

At the last meeting of the Executive Committee, when your resignation was announced, it was unanimously voted that a Distinguished Service Award be presented to you in recognition of your contribution to the Society. The Certificate is being mailed under separate cover.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely
W.R. Buster
Director
Kentucky Historical Society

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

Thank you and your staff for the interesting Special Edition. I didn't realize I knew so little about the history of my own county, until I read your edition.

Then too, I want to thank everyone who participated in planning the tour of the old homes.

It certainly was a rewarding experience to see and to hear about their beautiful antiques. The hostesses were so patient and gracious, taking us through each room, and telling the history of the rare pieces of furniture.

I was especially interested in the Sam Owings house, as he was my great uncle. I hardly recognized the house since its renovation, but it's beautiful. However, the older we get the more we enjoy retrospection.

Sincerely,
(Mrs. Frank) Nora O. Bishop
Lexington, Ky.

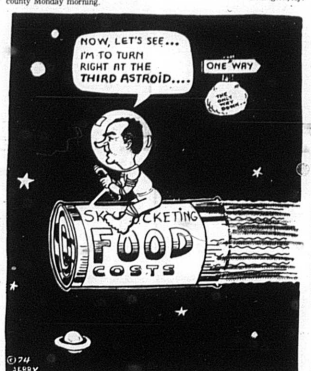
Thursday, July 19, 1934

Major Tilton Rose, resident of the Cassidy Creek section of this county, was drowned in Licking River near Demossville, Pendleton county, Monday afternoon while engaged with a party in taking mussels from the river. It is believed that he was seized with cramps or became strangled. A brother, William Rose, rushed to his assistance, but when he reached the scene the victim had disappeared. The body was located with grappling hooks about 30 minutes after he had gone down.

Damage estimated at $200,000 was caused in Bath county last Sunday afternoon when a severe windstorm, accompanied by rain of near cloudburst proportions and heavy hail swept through a section extending from Bethel to near the Montgomery county line.

Charles Bruce Morford Jr., a native of Ewing, has opened an office for the practice of law in Carlisle.

DIED—Mrs. John Harbett, 79, Monday afternoon at her home at Flora following a long illness.—Mrs. Clemmie Johnson Ingram, Sunday at her home in Lexington.—William . . . Thomason, prominent farmer and livestock dealer of the Little Rock section of Bourbon county Monday morning.



COMPLETELY OUTTA THIS WORLD

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

Enclosed you will find check for one year's subscription to The Mercury. Since it went up I thought I couldn't afford it any more. I have missed it a lot. I didn't know what the news was in my grand old home town. So I will be glad to receive this grand old paper again.

Thanks again.

Sheila McIntyre
206 Fox Spring Ave.
Flemingsburg, Ky.

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

I regret that I did not have the privilege of meeting you when I was in Carlisle recently during the celebration of Nicholas County's 175th birthday. Everyone who had a part in making the event possible deserves an accolade of the highest order.

It was an exciting, inspiring, and a never to be forgotten experience. To know that one is directly descended from the intrepid pioneers, who fearlessly braved the unknown and left such a rich heritage, is cause to hold ones head a bit higher and a challenge to search the depths of the soul to question if you are "following in their train" in even a small way.

I very much want to belong to the Historical Society as does my granddaughter, Karol Kennedy, a graduate student at Chicago University. Clara Shaw and I are first cousins and we are direct descendants of James Ellis and Peter Mastin.

Enclosed please find a gift toward publishing the Nicholas County History. $5.50 for a copy and the mailing of Kay's Kitchen. Should 50 cents not cover postage I will remit at once.

Since we visited Mrs. Fisher's home on the Historical Tour the book will be a memento for Karol.

Please inform me how one becomes a member of the Historical Society and also the yearly dues.

Thanking you, I am,

Sincerely,
Gladys Feeback Collins (Mrs. Stanley)
403 E. 9th Street
Rushville, Ind. 46173

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

I would like to tell you how much I enjoyed the Bicentennial Edition of The Mercury two weeks ago. I'm sure there was lots of hard work involved to have so much variety of people, places, and things.

It made me homesick and sad also, so many places that really brought back memories.

I hope that this will well be remembered in the younger generation coming up. They live in a community to be proud of.

Also enjoyed all the letters that were in the past weeks Mercury. I do hope people of Carlisle will see how much a small effort of time and money can make something like this a big success.

I also hope this will give all organizations a thought to work on, the next coming year of the Blackberry Festival and it can be kept up, but if it isn't planned ahead of time and people take interest, it will no longer be carried on as it used to be.

Thanks again.

Yours truly,
Mr. and Mrs. Allen Eads
St. Petersburg, Fla.

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

Our nation is approaching its two hundredth anniversary July 1976.

Just thinking of my youthful days, back with our Fourth of July celebrations in my home town Carlisle, where people came from all parts of the country and from neighboring county seats to partake of the festivities of the day lasting late hours of the night, celebrating in various ways. Thinking of the flags, bunting, parades, and speeches of which my father, the late John G. Blair was one. The stirring music of the bands, the thrill of singing "America, The Beautiful", "The Star Spangled Banner", "My Country Tis of Thee."

Some of the great quotations were given from George Washington and Alexander Hamilton. The speeches stressed deeply America and liberty which are rooted in God, and quoting the God who gave us life gave us liberty. The speaking stirred our souls thinking of the men who helped shape the destiny of our nation—America.

The celebrations of the past were patriotic at its highest and best. We must stop and think how much we owe to those who studied the events, retraced their steps, who journeyed to Philadelphia, stood in the famous old chamber where the Declaration of Independence was signed. The battle fields, the world wars, the Korean struggle, the Vietnam struggle has changed America in many ways. It will continue to change unless we open our Bibles, read, think in deep meditation and pray.

We are living in one of the most exciting and adventurous times in our nation—one of the most perilous.

The time has come to rediscover our past. God, who is woven in the very fabric of our nation, tells us what to do, obey his ten commandments. All his laws have the truth to set us free. We are still basic to all of God's laws and will be till He comes to separate us for eternity. Without Him American life will fail in breaking the laws of the Bible and of the nation.

We cannot produce leadership when God is left out. We have a debt to pay. Stop and think how we can help mold our tomorrow. Our debt is kept in the presence of God, His son Jesus and the cross. "Righteousness exalts a nation but sin is a reproach to any people." There is no salvation for our souls, unless we make a complete surrender in things that are spiritual and be born of His Holy Spirit.

Our nation is calling for peace. Steadfastness will bring rest and peace. Jesus says "Be of good cheer I have overcome the world." The victory is with Him and with all those who keep His laws. Listen for His voice when He says "The victory is won for our eternal home."

Mrs. John R. Peters
Owingsville, Ky.

Editor, The Carlisle Mercury:

Enclosed please find check for $10.00 for which please have The Mercury's Special Edition June 20, sent to: Mrs. Prestin Switzer, 935 Glasgow Drive, Cincinnati, Ohio 45240, and send to me a copy of Kay's Kitchen. The rest you may contribute to the Historical Society.

I received the fine edition of The Mercury June 21 which was my birthday.

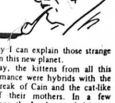
I was reared by a great man from the Upper Blue Lick section, R.J. Colliver, the bee man, better known as Uncle Dick. At his death in 1929 he had over 200 hives of bees. I have some beautiful memories of the first new honey eaten over the first blackberry cobbler. These were the days, no worries, no fears.

Sincerely
Mrs. W.C. Watt
533 South Union St.
Bethel, Ohio, 45106

NATIONAL AND STATE AWARD-WINNING SYNDICATED NEWSPAPER COLUMN

Russ Metz

Support your lady leader, or, we'll head'em off at the pass, ma'm



Women do not smell as bad as the commercials would have you believe. So, I see no reason why they cannot share a barracks with the rest of the GI's.

A House Armed Services subcommittee has been hearing testimony for several days on a bill to allow women into service academies.

That's where they manufacture second lieutenants which, the service feels, is a good place for generals to start.

This idea of putting girls in the academies is not a big hangup with the committee. It's when the talk gets around to allowing the women folks into combat that the committee gets a little squeemish.

All three of our staid old service schools have argued that their job is to train leaders for combat. If the gals go through their hup-two-three-four training, they can bet their minis they'll end up fighting cooties in foxholes right along with the boys.

The academies are afraid of competition. We civilians have been training women for generations on fighting and the starchy corps figure it could never hope to match our track record.

Army Secretary Howard H. Callaway strongly opposes women becoming combat commanders, arguing that soldiers are unlikely to follow a lady lieutenant. As one who followed a lady platoon leader for 30 years, I can assure Sec. Callaway the idea is not exactly new or novel. If they have any garbage to be taken out in combat, lady lieutenants can get it done better than male shavetails.

Callaway said the attitude of the average soldier confronted with a female platoon leader in combat would be unacceptable. "He would see her as a person to be protected rather than a person whose leadership must be respected." Protecting your friendly platoon leader might be a welcome switch from getting fragged, Nam-style.

"The whole thing is ridiculous," my wife said, between directing our son to mow the lawn, trim the trees, clean out the garage and go to the store. "It has all been brought on by a bunch of Women Libbers, who have nothing better to do than to try to boss everyone around," she added, handing me a rag to wash the windows, after I get done moving furniture, after the sink is unstopped, after, after . . .

"I'll tell you, son, our family has a great military tradition to uphold and I'd hate to see it tossed up by a bunch of frowzie battleaxes," she said.

"You tell 'em, Mom," son mumbled between bites of a hero sandwich.

"Your great-great-great grandfather fought with General Washington. Your great-great grandfather fought with Andy Jackson. Your great grandfather fought with Gen. U.S. Grant. Your grandfather fought with Blackjack Pershing and your father fought with Ike Eisenhower."

"Our family couldn't get along with anybody, could they, Mom?" he said.

"He'll follow the girls as soon as he grows up," I told his mother. "At least the army is offering a chance to get paid for it."

Apparently, Momma has never heard of Molly Pitcher, who pitched hot lead at the Red Coats in the Revolutionary War. At Fort Clinton, she joined the Minute Men as a last-second recruit because she liked to be near her husband; who was busy at the time shooting the British form of government full of holes.

She distinguished herself there and at Monmouth because she was the only woman stuffing powder and grapeshot down the mouth of a cannon. The rest of the women were helping Betsy Ross patch holes in flags.

Molly goes down in history as the one firing the last shot of the Revolutionary War. It has never been denied because of women's reputation for always having the last word.

After the Monmouth battle, Molly was presented by Gen. Greene to George Washington. She was covered with mud and blood and looked like a dogface ought to look after a battle. When she complained that the GI chow wasn't fit for a British dog, Gen. Washington knew she was a real soldier and made her a sergeant on the spot and put her on the list of half-pay soldiers for life, which was a sneaky way of getting her out of the army and out of his sight.

"Molly Pitcher, to be an officer, you have to be an officer and a gentleman according to the army rules and regulation I am about to draw up," Honest George told her. "I'm even stretching a point to make you a buck sergeant, but I'm running for President and I can't afford to have the Revolutionary Women's Lib down on me."

Erecting monuments of her at Carlisle and Monmouth and putting her picture in history books seemed to satisfy her and she didn't press for reenlistment or getting admitted to West Point.

Everybody is entitled to his own opinion of the female sex. A little insight might help you understand that fighting at the front line is not all that far-fetched and alien to the distaff side. Adam was created from dust and, being the only apple on the family tree, there is no way of saying he resembled his ancestors. Christians will tell you he was created in the image of God. From his record, you'd have to say all resemblances stopped right there.

Adam might have been destined to live and die as a bachelor because there was nothing available to him at the time to date with. The Creator could see Adam was a little confused with the situation and to make sure he used that way a mate was created for him.

Eve was not a true woman in that she was manufactured about of spare masculine parts. Not the best parts of man, just parts. And with her makeup came a poor chance to preserve the race by bearing daughters. Cain, Abel and Seth were the result of what we now call line breeding. They received a double dose of male hormones, which firmly fixes dominant genes in man so that no amount of effort on the wife's part is going to change it.

The only thing these male-blooded boys could do was cat around and find some girls on the other side of the mountain. Things at the beginning were a bit mixed up and anything that could happen probably did, which is only why I can explain those strange chicks on this new planet.

Anyway, the kittens from all this early romance were hybrids with the mean streak of Cain and the cat-like guile of their mothers. In a few generations, the Lord conceded it was such a bummer he had to save the best of the litter, Noah, drown the rest and start from scratch again.

By letting women into our service academies and putting them out there with machineguns and grenades may convince the Lord it is time for another purge. It's been raining a lot lately.

The cadet code is not going to stop them, I can tell you. That "no horse, no mustache, no wife" rule sounds like it was written by a woman.

Cadets themselves are not going to have a voice in this. In the four years they are there, they are trained to say only words like: "Yes-sir" and "No-sir" and "No excuse, sir." Most children learn more words than these during diaper training.

Let those ladies in, Callaway. If the academies can keep them quiet for that long, it will be worth the price regardless of what kind of combat officers they make.

Up, up and away.

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LERMANS
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Nursing Home news

by Virginia Smith Donovan

Thelma Morris is stepping like a dog in a high rye patch. She has a new grandson. His name is Kevin Ray Morris. He's Stanley and Linda's boy. They used to live at my house. Thelma has so many grandchildren and great-grandchildren and proud of every one.

It was a very pleasant surprise when Victor Snapp of Jenkins, Ky. visited me. He has been a teacher and county superintendent for I believe 30 years he said. He makes his appearance here at Blackberry Festival time about every other year.

Herman Conyers says he remembers when Mr. Snapp, James Delaney, John Wells, Arthur Ogden were known as the Carlisle City School Quartet. John Wells was the brother of Mrs. Mae Berry. Jim Delaney's mother and mine were sisters and I'm sure the Ogden boy is a relative of Tony Dotson by marriage.

Mrs. Olie Guthrie said she knew Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Bramblett before they ever married. Mrs. Bramblett is a patient and he visits her every day.

Mr. and Mrs. Plummer Terrill of Bourbon county came and brought their son and his wife to visit Jim Bonaker. Said he was so glad to see them, hadn't seen them for years.

Mr. and Mrs. John Terrell came Saturday to visit John's aunt, Mrs. Pearl Sargent.

Otha Carpenter came from Cincinnati to visit Olie Guthrie.

Mrs. John Barnett's mother, Mrs. Etta Smith, is now a patient here. Her grandson and I believe five children from Indiana have been visiting her.

Blanch Kenney brought me a beautiful magnolia blossom from her own yard. Its fragrance is all over the yard. I had a magnolia tree in my yard in Erlanger. It was too young to bloom. I hope someone is enjoying its beauty and fragrance.

News gets around fast. I guess by now you know I have sold my home on Mulbery Street to Mrs. Earl Marshall.

Tony Smith is one of my young friends. We have the same birthday. I had a letter from his mother, Cordelia Smith.

The Methodist preacher stopped in Tuesday and brought me my scrap book which I had left at the church. It wouldn't mean much to others but to me it means a lot.

Cadet receives Army badge

Army ROTC Cadet Kenneth A. McDonald, 20, son of Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell D. McDonald, Route 1, Carlisle, received a parachutist badge upon completion of the three-week airborne course at the U.S. Army Infantry School, Ft. Benning, Ga.

During the first week of training, he underwent a rigorous physical training program and received instruction in the theory of parachuting. The second week tested his ability through jumps from the 34-foot and 250-foot towers. The final week he was required to perform five static line parachute jumps.

Cadet McDonald is a student at Morehead State University.

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