

Poets participate in Mercury's Newspaper Week celebration

SMALL WONDER
He is the springtime in us both:
Bursting with sweetness every day.
He looks with wonder on a spider's
movements;
Only aware of his own yesterday.
He creates a magic land in piles
of sand and water.
A "loveshade" lid is plucked, unaware
of Mommy's loving eye.

SMALL WONDER
I thank God for the day he had
my Jesus borned. But oh how
the pain he had to bear for you
and me. To hang from that cross
of Calvary to save us from
our sins.

I thank Jesus for what he did
for me. He is my one who
helps me in my arrows.
But may it be the happy
times or the bad times
He is there when I am in
need.

I thank Jesus I can call His
name in prayer and know he is
there by my side.

So happy times can be yours
if you will only take my Jesus
too.

For he is there always with a hand for
you.
A hand that will lead to God's
promised land.

THE ANSWER
The answer to all life's troubles
For lack of His wisdom, just doubles.
The way the reason for all this
condition:
Satan and his cohorts' constant
ambition.

What do we accomplish by rushing
about?
No time for Him, leaves much time for
doubt.

How will we answer at the judgement
day?
No need to argue—we'll just have to
listen.

As the goats from the sheep are cast
aside,
Each of us must certainly abide.

The decision of our Creator will be
paramount
When we human beings give an
account.

Today is the time, here is the place
To meet amends through His loving
grace.

So let us live as Our Father prescribes
"To seek Him first and love our
neighbors."

The device key for each, that for us is a
must
"To do unto others as we would have
them do unto us."

CHILDREN
Children are God's creation,
They are only with us to be
cared for and loved.
I am reminding you this every day,
when I look at my own, and
the ones that have been left with
no one to care for.

So, once in a while, they get into
something—
How else can they learn?
Talk to them and explain about
the things that might hurt them.
Teach them about life—
When they are hurt, pick them up
And love them—
Kiss away their tears.
They are only little ones, and before
you know it, they are gone—
To homes of their own,
Or to live with God.

TWO FRIENDS
Sitting on the bench one day,
I watched as the old man turned
to see the child run and play.
All around me he nickered the ball
Jumping the puddle and calling the dog.
The old man just sat and watched,
Never saying a word.
But I could tell he was giv'g a lot
of thought.
He looked saddened but I knew not why
Maybe he was remembering his child-
hood days, all gone by.
Or how he used to play and play.
The old man past just then.
The child ran reached out his hands,
As if to grasp some of his memories
again.

The child ran on and he finally said to
me,
"How he wished he could be young again,
Filled with laughter and with glee,
I nodded my head because I understand-
ed.
But I saw the tear in his eye and he
knew I would.
Then the child came back and sat on the
ground,
And he started to look all around.
Not far from us we heard him say,
"That he hadn't found a friend all day."
The old man motioned for the child
To come and sit with him for awhile.
The child took the seat right next to
him.

And as I sat they were becoming great
friends.
The child had found a friend in this
place.
And the old man had a beautiful smile
on his face.
For a while he is young again,
And forever he will have a friend.

MOTHER
M is for the Madonna of mine.
O is for her Only; she the super-duper.
T is for Transcendence; she has
always told.
H is for her Heart; it is made of pure
gold.
E is for Excellence; she is a queen.
R is for the Radiance of her smile that
can't be seen.
Put these words together, and add
love.
They spell MOTHER, sweetest of the
Angels above.

THE WORLD AWAYS
Today, I entered a new world.
My feelings, many and varied.
Always struck, I stumbled forward
Although my confidence I carried.
This I present with pride
To you I tried for years.
Many labors were of joy
A few brought tears.

A foundation I have laid
First grade through college.
As a buffer to this world
I am fortified with knowledge.

With tiny feet, I was eager
To hurry to the gate.
The familiar yellow school bus
Never had to wait for me.

Teachers were always kind
Lending a helping hand
In a variety of subjects.
Reading, Physics and Band.

For sixteen years I worked
Although, I played some too.
I looked eagerly forward
To make my dreams come true.

I studied long and hard
I found the hours still—
But never for a moment
Did the future seem unreal.

My college days were busy
My knowledge grew and grew
Each and every day I learned
How little I really knew.

Those days are now behind me
From the campus I look and see
That the whole wide world awaits
My stepskin and me.

To everyone I'm grateful
To all I owe much
And success will be sweeter
If I do not forget the past.

THE BLUE CARNATION
Of all the flowers in our nation,
Blue Grasses love the Blue Carnation.
We depend upon this little flower
To express our sentiments of the hour.

One beautiful autumn October day,
We heard Alma, our Blue Grass Lady
say,
"In token of our appreciation,
I pin you this Blue Carnation."

When our baggette is spread,
In love and thanks we bow our heads,
We pray for our country and our
nation.

Our centerpiece is Blue Carnations.
On "Thursdore Day" each employee so
is, Proudly wearing a corsage of blue,
For fifteen years of sewing creations,
Joy is expressed by Blue Carnations.

When life must end and my work is
done,
And I must go beyond the setting sun,
As I linger my last hours at the station,
Please place in my hand a Blue
Carnation.

FLASH
There was a puppy named Flash
Spotted, black and white.
Anything that flew with wings
This puppy chased on sight.

Flash was a bird dog
He certainly lived up to his name.
He chased butterflies, birds and bees.
And even a toy airplane.

Flash loved his little master
Who taught him to take care
To look up and read the road
To see if a speeding car was near.

As Flash grew older
He gained in weight and poise.
He could creep upon a robin
With the least bit of noise.

Each muscle, rigid and controlled
Slightly crouched, one front paw up—
Flash performed like a champion.
He was no longer a speckled pup.

A Bluejay, fassing in flight
Over the lawn where Flash lay asleep—
Awakened, across the road he went
A car left him in a heap.

Flash was missed by his master
The birds now fly all around
Every little tree has a nest.
The memory of Flash is good
But a heavy heart came to live
With the little master
That had so much love to give.

KENTUCKY HILLS
I've seen the hills at break of day
Still sleepy with morning dew.
Spots of grey; you'd sleep at play
Long shadows of various hue.

I've seen these hills at noon
In mid-summer heat.
Green fields left too soon
By tired and weary feet.

I've seen these hills at night
Moonbeams on soft, fallen snow.
This is a glorious sight
As we Kentuckians know.

TWO KINDS OF BEAUTY
We have two kinds of beauty,
Our outward appearance,
Our inward appearance.
Don't be concerned about the
outward beauty that depends on
jewelry or beautiful clothes,
or hair arrangements.

Be beautiful inside,
in your heart, with the lasting
charm of a gentle and quiet
spirit which is so precious to
God.

THE CHILD WHO LOVED THESE HILLS TO REMAIN
And feel the air so free,
Of course you know the hills were home
And the little child was me!
Mayme (Collins) Wright

NOSTALGIA
Memories of by-gone days
Rest heavy on my mind.
I can hear grandfather's clock
Reminding me of Time.

Watching all the little ones
Grow up before my eyes.
And when I, on my back at
A dear old friend has died.

Life is passing quickly by
Without a nod my way.
Seasons of summers long ago
Must fill my lonely days.

I recall, like yesterday,
The things we used to do,
Sunday picnics in the park,
And walking home from school.

Lazy summer days we'd spend
Beneath an old shade tree,
On sea or land or in the air
I'm sure you'll always know
The Red, the White and the Blue!
Halley Griffin

WHEREVER THEY GO
We salute these service men,
On sea or land or in the air
I'm proud of you!
I'm proud of you!

I'm proud to be a citizen
Of my good old U.S.A.
I'm PROUD to fly the Stars and Stripes
On Independence Day!

Oh! We should be so thankful
And not forget to pray:
That God will keep us free from danger
Who seeks to destroy our "way"!

We're proud to forget our blessings
That surround us every day.
Let's not forget life's richest gift
Our freedom and our play!

Some leave their homes each month
To keep our America free,
Those boys are PROUD to fly their
part

Keep the peace for you and me!
Wherever they go
We salute these service men,
On sea or land or in the air
I'm proud of you!
I'm proud of you!

I'm sure you're PROUD of our country
That has always been home to you,
And I'm sure you'll always know
The Red, the White and the Blue!
Halley Griffin

MEMORIES
There are those who think they bear
A loved one's voice so very clear.
But that I heard again last night
Your footsteps, walking very near!

We love to feel that you are near
Though twenty years have passed,
To look up and read the road
To see if a speeding car was near.

We need your faith and courage too
Your gentle ways, yet strong and true.
Our lives moved on like drifting sand
Not knowing God had other plans.

Mayme (Collins) Wright
3924 Huntington Ave.
Latonia, Ky.

THE CARLSLE (KY.) MERCURY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1974

Saltwell

by Mrs. Fred Hollar

Mrs. Beasi Morris and Clyde of Ewing spent the past week with Miss Frances in Carlsle.

Mrs. and Mrs. Fred Hollar spent Sunday with Mrs. Gladys Kenney.

Mrs. and Mrs. Freddie Gause spent one day the past week with Mrs. and Mrs. Ronnie Gause and family of Sunday.

Donald Riggs and Mr. and Mrs. James Gause were among those attending the weekend Lay Witness Mission at Edenburg, Ind.

A very large crowd attended the funeral of James F. Taylor at Mather-Sharpe Chapel on Saturday afternoon.

Burial was in the Bartlesville Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Gause and Mrs. Hilda Poppler of Lexington spent Saturday with Mrs. Woodrow Gause of Carlsle.

Misses Laggina Mattox and Sandy Collins of Morehead State University spent the weekend with their parents here.

Miss Leah Doyle of Harrison county spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Criville Doyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman Doyle of Flemingsburg also spent Wednesday with the Doyses.

Mrs. Thomas Gause spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hill of Cynthiana. They all visited Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Hill, also of Cynthiana, on Sunday night.

Mrs. and Mrs. Fred Hollar and Mrs. Gladys Kenney visited Mr. and Mrs. Strauder Hollar and family on Sunday evening.

Very large crowds have attended revival services at Carlsle Methodist Church with Rev. Allen Moran of Science Hill as evangelist.

Mr. and Mrs. Shelia Gause, Mrs. Linda Berry and baby son Kent of Versailles, spent Sunday with Mrs. Thomas Gause. They also visited Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Gause of Carlsle in the afternoon.

Mrs. Bobby Brady, Mrs. Gladys Kenney and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hollar attended revival services at the Carlsle Methodist Church on Friday night with Rev. Don Tipton, Wilmore as evangelist.

Mrs. and Mrs. Mike Kenney of Elliville, Mrs. Gladys Kenney and Mrs. Fred Hollar visited Mr. and Mrs. Chester Mattox on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Reynolds Gause visited Mrs. Thomas Gause on Monday night.

Ralph Jones was a patient at Nicholas County Hospital during the week for minor surgery.

Mrs. Naomi Gause returned home on Wednesday after several days illness at Harrison Memorial Hospital.

Dr. Young to speak at Christian Church

Dr. L. Palmer Young, president-elect and professor of Christian Ministries of Kentucky Christian College, Grayson, Ky., will be the speaker for revival services beginning Saturday at 10:30 a.m. at the Carlsle Christian Church.

Services will continue each evening through Friday and begin at 7:30 p.m. except Sunday when the service will begin at 7 p.m. A nursery will be provided.

Music for the revival will be led by Lucien Robinson, formerly of Roberson county and now holding a ministry in Versailles. Special music will be provided by the congregation and local talent in the area churches. On Thursday and Friday nights the Singing Instruments from Paris will be featured.

Dr. Young is a native of Danville and a graduate of Kentucky Christian College and Cincinnati Christian Seminary. He also attended Lindsay Wilson College and special studies at the University of Louisville and the University of Kentucky.

The public is invited to attend. Everyone is welcome.

Heaven II sale attracts crowd

Heaven II Farms attracted a large crowd of active bidders to their production sale of Maine-Anjou cattle, held Saturday, Sept. 18. The 59 lots grossed \$48,010 to average \$722.

Five fullblood heifer \$4,000; three purebred open heifers \$1,205; 1/2 bred females \$606; thirteen 1/2 open heifers \$475; five 1/2 heifer calf pairs \$446; twenty-two 1/2 blood bred females \$300; two 7/8 bulls \$462 and three 1/4 bulls \$450.

Topping the bulls at \$4,000 was a July 1971 fullblood son of Duke of Heaven II, going to Don Solomon, Beales, Texas.

The top-selling female, a fullblood open heifer PPR E-22, went to Dr. Ralph Ballard, Kentucky, for \$4,000. She went to Castaway Farms, Spruce Pine, Ala. Circle T Ranch, Dryer, Tenn., paid \$11,000 for a fullblood female selling open.

Top bull at \$10,000 was a 1973 son of Faul, going to McConnell Hereford-Chalmers Farms, Danville, as the same buyer took a son of Dallas at \$3,500.

Needlecraft class Oct. 18

The second in a series of two Needlecraft classes will be held Monday, Oct. 18 at 7 p.m. at the home of Mrs. Bonnie Metcalfe on W. Second St. Topics to be covered are: creweel and other embroidery, needlepoint, hairpin lace and quilting.

These are working classes and those who attend should take supplies along with them. The classes are free and baby sitting will be provided. For further information call 285-7111, 285-5952, or 285-4303.

The classes are sponsored by the Home Economics Department and will be taught by Martha Taylor and Bonnie Metcalfe.

Watch for notice of a series of craft classes to begin Nov. 1.

Chrysler tries out

Twenty of Nicholas County Little League cheerleaders will be held Saturday, Oct. 18, at 10 a.m. at the Nicholas County Elementary School Gym.

Girls in grades three through six are eligible. All Little League cheerleaders and sponsor should attend.

The Carlsle Minor League coaches and families had a "popper and a meeting" Saturday, 5:25, to elect officers for the coming year.

The officers are: Calvin Denton, president; Lyle Anderson, vice president; Paul Dempster, treasurer; Gloria Denton, secretary.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Watkins received a silver tray in appreciation of their help and support of Minor League Baseball. Larry Wooley, Wilbur Conner, Donald Robinson, Bobby Curtis and A.D. Payne also received a plaque in appreciation of their help and support of Minor League Baseball.

LOW PRICES EVERYDAY!

Minimum Purchase May Be Required. We Reserve The Right To Limit All Quantities.

Green Giant Niblets & Golden Cream Whole Kernel Corn
12 and 17-oz. cans
3 for 79¢
Limit 3

Green Giant Sweet Peas
17-oz. can
3 for 89¢
Limit 3

TableFresh Bananas
5 lbs for \$5.00

TableFresh Cabbage 10¢

TableFresh White Grapefruit 99¢

Fab Detergent
49-oz. box
69¢
Limit 1 with \$10 order

Reg. & Herbal Vaseline Intensive Care Lotion 10-oz. bottle **99¢**

Liquid Giant Size Palmolive 22-oz. bottle **69¢**

Open and whole Sized Mushrooms 27-oz. jar **39¢**

Hi-C Drinks 46-oz. can **47¢**

Starkist Chunk Light Tuna
6 1/2-oz. can
3 \$1
Limit 3 with \$10 order

TableFresh Hot Dog Buns
8 pak.
39¢

Crisco Oil
24-oz. bottle
49¢
Limit 1 with \$10 order

Coke, Sprite or Tab
8 pak 16 oz.
99¢
plus deposit

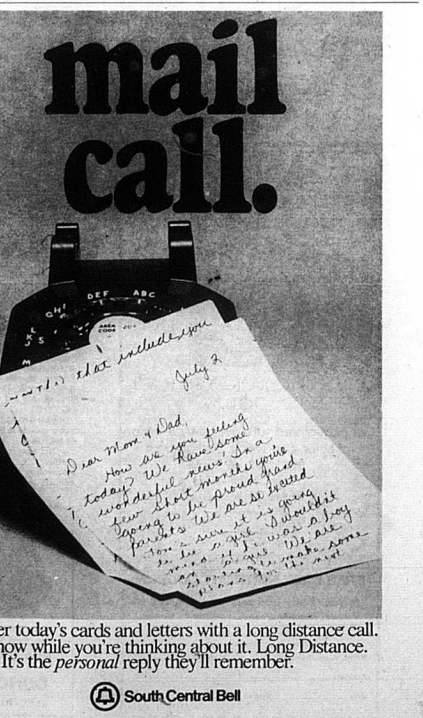
TableRite 2% Milk
gallon jug
\$1.49

Charmin Bath Tissue
4 roll pak
59¢
Limit 1

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