

Shaffords Porcelain
Fashion Flair Salon
 Main Street, Millsburg
 & Gifts
 Ina Powers, Owner



STAMLER
 The W. R. Stamler Corporation
 Millsburg, Ky.
 Manufacturers of Mining and
 Materials Handling Machinery



That's appreciation
 Johnson-Mathers Health Care Administrator Robert Hester gives an appreciative kiss to Mrs. A. V. Allison after presenting her with a certificate for her tireless dedication in volunteer work at the local nursing home. The presentation was made following the annual Christmas program at the facility, which Mrs. Allison coordinated. - Mercury photo.

More letters

Dear Santa,
 Hi! We have been good boys part of the time. We both would like some new parts for our bicycles. Stomper Mountain Set, Dukes of Hazard wrist car, cowboy outfit and some other clothing. Santa please don't forget the other boys and girls in the world. We will leave some milk and cookies under the tree.
 Love you a lot,
 Ricky and Clint Hughes
 P.S. Don't forget to bring my daddy a chainsaw. And Granny wants a doll to put on her bed. Bring Papa something nice too.
 Dear Santa,
 I want a Dukes of Hazard race car set, a Dukes of Hazard Barbusters, a Auto Transport and some surprises and candy.
 Love,
 Brian Livingood
 Dear Santa,
 This letter is from your little girl Amber-Janel Hogg.
 I want you to bring me a Love-and-Touch baby doll, a fire engine to ride on, a set of Miss Piggy sheets, a farm set, some clothes and a stove and refrigerator for my stacy and me. Also we really need some new dishes and pots and pans.
 Don't forget my Daddy and Mommy, Pappas and Mamma, Sus-Sue and Teddy.
 Love you so much,
 Amber-Janel Hogg
 Dear Santa,
 My name is Robin Hatfield. I am 3 years old and I have been a pretty good girl this year. I would like you to bring me a doll, a shopping cart, a pair of cowboy boots, clothes and some surprises. Don't forget Amy and Brandy, also my Pappas and Mamma. I will leave you some milk and cookies under the tree. See you on Christmas.
 Love,
 Robin
 Dear Santa,
 My name is Given Jennings. For Christmas I want a bike, a motorcycle stomper and ramp, and a Stomper Mountain Set and a Dukes of Hazard Barn Buster.
 Thanks,
 Given

Merry Christmas
 Singing a song to our dear friends for a harmonious heavenly holiday.
Garrett's Restaurant
 Thank you for saying you saw their advertisement in The Carlisle Mercury

 May the heavenly sounds of Christmas bring our grateful message to you all.
 PEACE ON EARTH
 GOOD WILL TO ALL MEN!
Blue Grass Knitting, Inc.
 Carlisle, Kentucky

Christmas Blessings
 May Christmas bring Friends to your Fireside, Peace to your Porch and Good Health to your Hearth.
Small's Greenhouses

1982 New Year's Eve Dance
 Sponsored By **The Showmasters**
 Featuring: Kenny, Darlene, Bobby, Marlene & Jerry
Place: New Carlisle Armory
 Carlisle, Kentucky
Time: 9:00 p.m. till 2:00 a.m.
 Snacks, Sandwiches, Setups will be available!
 Free Admission: \$10.00 per person BYOB
 Plus: A Special Act
 Free Champagne at Midnight
 For Tickets Call: 289-7585, 289-5718 or 289-5154

NOEL
 In the spirit of Christmas, we extend a warm Thank You for the continued confidence you have placed in us.
HOPKINS DRUGS

More letters

Dear Santa,
 For Christmas I would like to have a bee gun and I want a ten speed and a race track.
 Love,
 Jeff Stomper
 Millsburg, Ky.
 Dear Santa Claus,
 For Christmas I would like to have a two-wheeler bike. I have been a very, very good girl. Please bring my Mother a micro-wave oven. And my Dad a real nice suit. I thank you a lot if you would bring them.
 Love,
 Lori Anne Livingood
 Millsburg, Ky.

Random thoughts of a country editor...

Continued from page 1
 whose Rome the gabbling of geese is supposed to have saved, were want to exclaim - time flies. Back in that garden spot of the Kentucky Blue Grass now, horns honk, motors purr and a trip to Paris is an incident of some 15 minutes. It used to be an event, an occasion to be remembered, in the days of rockaways and runabouts, of the Columbus buggy and the break cart; of surreys with fringed tops and green sunshades. Through the haze of a fevered tussle with death at six years, we can remember the bearded faces, the kindly ministering hands of Doctors Joe and Wash Pithan, whose drives in 40 minutes from Paris to North Middletown, in races against the Grim Reaper, were no mean feats of speed in the days when the record of Nancy Hanks and Maud S. topped the heights of equine fleetness. The horse was king in the gay nineties. Many of the old school were living then who escorted the buggy, the cart as too soft and effeminate a mode of travel. There comes to mind some of these, sitting their saddles with perfect horsemanship, and even when old age had dimmed the eye and palsied the hand. The beloved Dr. Bennett Bean, gentleman, scholar, nature-lover, hunter and physician always rode spirited horses, with bowed necks and sleekly curried coats. He would quote you from the Bucolics as he measured his paces, a line from Horace, if the talk turned on gardening, and if of fishing, he knew the merits of the split bamboo to the ounce and his Lefevre gun was his heart's delight. Immaculate gentleman, father, confessor and friend to his patients, it is always pleasant to think of him, to remember fishing with him along the rocky ledges of Stoner, crunching by his side in the hemp or millet, as the doves came over on whistling wings.
 Then there was "Uncle" John Skillman, near 90, yet swinging to saddle with the ease and grace of a young man, sitting his horse with the correctness of an Indian. And there were others of the "old school," now gathered to their fathers, whose faces come back to us. Other times, other manners! No clatter of frantic galloping in the

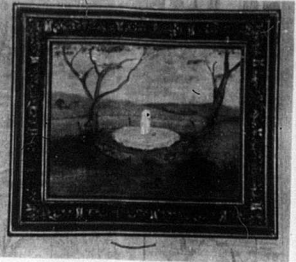
Dear Santa,
 My name is Amy Ecton. I am 8 years old and in the third grade. I have tried to be good but sometimes it is hard. For Christmas I would like the game Life, a dress for Sunday school, a black baby crissy, some Loris and start to match, and some surprises. I will leave a treat for you under our tree.
 Love,
 Amy Ecton
 Dear Santa,
 I am a little girl four years old. I have been a pretty good girl this year, so would you please bring me a Tippee Toy doll and a little schoolhouse and a surprise.
 Please remember all the other little boys a x d girls.
 Love,
 Karen Ruth Livingood
 Carlisle, Ky. 40311

On display

The oil painting of a scene from the Don Elder farm is the work of a local artist Pat Gaunce. Samples of her work have been on display at Vaughn's Restaurant for the past couple weeks. - Mercury photo.
'Carrolling'
 Continued from page 2
 rich to steal, but is preparing plans to haul away everything west of Frankfort above sea level and deposit it in the Mississippi in order to recover two inches of coal. That is, if he can best Dr. Stumble of over around Knott County, whose ambition to run the state just like he does the welfare program - on television.
 The Jolly Holiday is near!
 Need more cash? Sell there.
 Phone 289-864.

Overwhelmed all of these?
 Awwh back along the road to yesterday, another Christmas dawns. We can see the bright red paint of toy wagon and horn and drum, the filled stockings in the mysterious depth of which lurked a thrill never again to be sensed. Down at the darkies' cabin bladders had been dried, to be jumped upon for explosive Christmas morning celebration. Outside the fields and roadway white with snow sparkling under the sun. No blare of jazz bands snatched from the ether, no back-firing of warming motors, only the delightfully anticipatory sounds of breakfast cooking and the merry laughter of children.
 Comes the distant jingle of bells and a rush to windows as a cutter with curved, gaily painted dash, straw in the bottom and rattled and rattled driver slips by behind a sleek trotter. And sure, my dears, if you have never seen it, nor heard the whisper of sleigh bells drawing near, but old enough in all conscience, fears you have not seen nor heard come vocal the Spirit of Christmas. Thank the Lord, the patron saint of the season, in song and story and gaily painted illustration as well, still sticks to his curved-dash sleigh.

 Now! Marge Jim Allen, see what you done gone done to our readers with catching us up on our cackling ducks.



Happy Holidays
 It's time to be grateful for the good will and friendship of people like you. And to extend best wishes for lots of happiness at this joyous season. May the New Year be generous in its rewards to you and your family.
Jerry's IGA Foodliner

CHRISTMAS
 A celebration of love and hope reborn, of everlasting faith. We glory in His Birth and rejoice as we share these eternal and holy gifts.
Mathers-Gaunce

Oldham's
 Merry Christmas!
 Superior sweater dressing in soft, sensuous or whimsical motifs! See our Holiday Collection of super sweaters we've selected just for you, and bring a little sparkle into your wardrobe today!
 Open Every Night Till Christmas Free Gift Wrapping
 31 South Mayville Street Phone 498-3872 Mt Sterling, Ky