Opinion

Gasohol bubble bursts

Last year was the year that gasohol was supposed to be taking hold as a popular new fuel for automobiles. Instead, 1981 was the year that mixing alcohol with gasoline turned out to be, at best, an idea whose time has not yet come.

Oil companies that geared up in 1979 to offer gasohol to the motoring public have been cutting back on its production and distribution. The demand for the mixture failed to materialize.

Programs laid down by the Carter administration to subsidize a new gasohol industry have been canceled by the Reagan administration with little complaint. Plans to build new distilleries to convert farm byproducts into alcohol are being shelved.

The moral of this story is that the energy market has a will of its own and is quite unpredictable. The worldwide over-supply of oil, and the stabilizing of prices, were not anticipated two years ago, when adding 10 percent alcohol to gasoline looked like an ideal way to deal with short supplies and rising prices. As it is, there is no shortage of gasoline, and the gasohol mixture actually costs more.

From Brazil comes word of a similar collapse of the gasohol bubble. Brazilians who were blazing the trail into the age of gasohol, using their abundant sugar crop as the alcohol source, are now backtracking for a variety of reasons both economic and technical.

The day may yet arrive when a "synfuel" like gasohol will help save the day for our nation on wheels. We have learned, however, that the timetable for such a development will not be set by government planners but by circumstances in the marketplace, where the customer is king. As for now, the customers just aren't there.

Social Security takes bigger bite

This new year will bring a substantial increase in Social Security taxes — an increase expected to amount to $4.8 billion for the year — and it may see the system's largest trust fund go broke.

Some shifting of funds from the Disability Fund and the Medicare fund will keep pension checks coming from the Old-Age and Survivors Insurance Trust Fund (OASI).

But there will be no major reform of the Social Security system in 1982.

President Reagan proposed cuts in benefits last May 12 to help bail out the system. But the timing was bad. A political firestorm broke out. The president not only dropped his proposals in September but backtracked on the only one of them that had been approved by Congress — the elimination of minimum benefits. Congress quickly reversed its field and restored the benefits to most persons now receiving them, although they will not be given to new recipients starting in 1982.

In retrospect, it is clear that the Reagan administration did not do enough to prepare the public for the bad news that cuts in Social Security benefits are needed.

Now the president has had recourse to a well-worn stalling tactic. He has appointed a committee to study the problem. Actually, it is a joint committee with five members appointed by the White House, five by the Senate majority leader and five by speaker of the House of Representatives.

The committee has been instructed to report back with its recommendations by (note this) the end of 1982. That will be after the November elections, and it is clear that nothing further will be done to make Social Security reform an issue in those elections.

Here's the main problem. In 1950, the maximum Social Security tax paid by a worker was $45 a year, and there were 16 workers contributing to the system for every retired person drawing a Social Security pension. In 1976, the maximum Social Security tax paid by an individual was up to $374.40, and there were only four workers contributing for every retired pensioner. In 1982, the maximum individual tax burden will go to $2,170.80, and there are only three workers contributing for every retired person.

Actuaries project that the maximum tax could more than double in this decade, bringing the maximum tax to $4,704.75 on each worker in order to support the pensioners who will be drawing from the system by 1990. A similar amount would have to be collected from the employer.

The basic demographic problem is complicated by the high cost of disability and Medicare benefits. If used to bail out the OASI fund, the two other funds will go broke themselves in 1983 or 1984.

Polls show Americans prefer to increase Social Security taxes rather than decrease Social Security benefits. But will this consensus hold in the face of escalating tax increases already built into existing law?

Two solutions

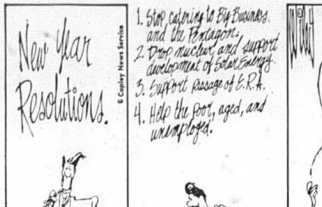
Whatever Soviet leaders decide to do about their problem in Poland, they have made a major concession in dealing with a similar embarrassment in their own country. Faced with a hunger strike by dissenting Nobel laureate Andrei Sakharov, they have granted an exit visa to his daughter-in-law so she can emigrate to the United States.

It would appear the Kremlin was choosing the lesser of two evils — caving into pressure against Soviet emigration policy rather than risking the martyrdom of the physicist who has gained worldwide respect for his defense of human rights and intellectual freedom.

In the Sakharov case and in Poland we are seeing the Communist system under attack from two quarters where it has looked historically for strength. Poland represents the failure of Soviet communism to fulfill its promises to the working class. The Sakharov protest symbolizes the resistance of the intelligentsia to the repression of human rights which is part and parcel of the Soviet system.

Soviet leaders tried to contain the Sakharov problem by sending the dissenting scientist into domestic exile, but his personal courage remains visible to the world and its force continues to be felt in Moscow.

The courage and moral force of rebellious Polish workers may be no easier to contain.



Agree or not

If at first you don't succeed reintroduce the legislation

by S.C. Van Curon

It wasn't a bit new that a spate of bills that have been defeated numerous times by the Kentucky General Assembly were introduced opening day last week.

But it also is not unheard of that one of these legislative-scarred bills becomes law, and a law that is long needed.

The uniform motor vehicle title law falls into that category. It has been around every session for more than 20 years and seems to gain a little more public approval every session.

Kentucky State Police have been lobbying for this bill for years since Kentucky is one of the very few states without such a law and has been tagged the dumping ground for stolen automobiles.

The Kentucky County Clerks Association has successfully lobbied against this bill in the past, complaining that it would take away an important source of their income. Their income, like most county officials, depends upon fees collected by the offices for their services.

Under the system, each county clerk's office would be linked with a central computerized system that would provide vital information about ownership, and even suggests capability of valuation for tax purposes as well as insurances, liens or other encumberances.

The long detailed bill would cure a lot of problems surrounding ownership and title information and be of partisan lar help to law enforcement agencies about stolen vehicles.

Its chance of passage looks much better in this session, for the clerks are not to be deprived of their fees and day-to-day contact with automobile dealers and their customers.

This bill's long history of legislative defeat, in several different forms, brings to mind the prolonged fight that Senator C.W.A. McCann of Louisville had with the automobile seat belt bill. McCann spent many of his 24 years in the Senate pushing for the adoption of his bill, but never was successful. You might say that he was partially successful.

The nearest he got to total success in passing a Kentucky law to require manufacturers to install seat belts in cars was in the early 1970s when he watered it down to requiring anchor bolts for the belts. The U.S. Congress robbed McCann of total victory in time by passing a federal law requiring seat belts and presently there has been an effort for some few years to require safety airbags.

Another safety bill in the legislature this year is a requirement of safety devices for children.

Other bills with histories up this time are at least two requiring the election of public school superintendents.

Another bill affecting motor vehicles would reduce the usage tax from five percent to 2.5 percent.

As always, there are some members of the legislature this year who believe that some bad legislation was passed and they want to repeal it. One bill on repeal statutes pertains to requiring four programs to be included in classroom curriculum — environmental education; alcohol and drug education; consumer education and career education.

There are still some old fashioned people around who believe the prime purpose of public schools is to teach readin', ritin', and arithmetic and the other basic subjects. These supporters believe these fringe subjects are crowding out the important ones.

A bill that probably will stir up some

* See Agree Or Not, page 2.

Down Memory Lane

Penny lunch room opens at Parks

Thursday, January 18, 1967

The Carlisle Junior Woman's Club will receive their charter on Thursday, Jan. 18, by Mrs. L.T. Fidel Jr., Mt. Sterling, fourth vice president and junior director of Kentucky Federation Women's Club.

The home of Mrs. Nancy Vaughn at Ellisville on the Maysville Road was destroyed by fire Saturday with most of the contents. The origin of the fire was not determined.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wasson were recipients of a letter from Gov. Bert C. Combs congratulating them on their golden wedding anniversary observed Jan. 3.

A method of remedial teaching in reading and arithmetic will be tried in the city school beginning the second semester, with Mrs. Harold G. Vice as the teacher. Carlisle City School will be among the first in the state to initiate such a program.

BORN — To Mr. and Mrs. Walter King Robbins, Cincinnati, a son, James Shannon, Jan. 12 at Christ Hospital Cincinnati.

MARRIED — Miss Annette Trussell and Rondall Thomas George, Jan. 4. — Miss Jane Clifton Arnsparger, Paris, and Stewart Thomas Hamilton, Jan. 10

DIED — Harry Tilton Gray, 32, Winchester, Tuesday at Clark County Hospital. — Everett Gifford, 70, Paris, Tuesday. — Rev. Walter Cobb, Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 27. — Mrs. Flossie Gaunce Asbury, 72, widow of Emery K. Asbury, Wednesday at Nicholas County Hospital. — Mrs. Herman P. Cheatham, 90, Wednesday in a Columbia, Tenn. hospital. — Mrs. Ada Hitch Herrington, 68, Paris, widow of James Herrington Jr., Saturday at Nicholas County Hospital.

Thursday, January 15, 1942

A penny lunch room was opened this week at the Parks Consolidated School on the Lower Jacksiown Road.

BORN — To Mr. and Mrs. Clay Scott a son, Donald Lee, Wednesday. — To Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bailey a son, Dahlman, Jan. 8 at Johnson Memorial Jospital. — To Mr. and Mrs. A.S. Kimbrough, Danville, a son, Robert Lea.

MARRIED — Miss Mary Katherine Gray and Gayle Kendall, Jan. 5 at Maysville. — Miss Pauline McClure and Frank Burgess, Dec. 22 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James F. Blair.

DIED — Mrs. Jennie Stephenson House, 67, wife of John House, Thursday at home on East Union Road. — Mrs. Elizabeth Lawson Humphries, 81, widow of James Humphries, Saturday at Johnson Memorial Hospital. — Mrs. Effie Ewell Clary, 56, wife of Harvey Clary, Waynesville, Ohio, Jan. 6.

Thursday, January 19, 1922

Mrs. J. Will Burnaw is the proud owner of a fine saddle horse which her husband purchased and gave her last week.

John M. Mathias of this city has been appointed by the Hartford Fire Insurance Company as senior special agent of the company for the entire state of Georgia. His headquarters will be in Atlanta.

E.L. Poplin, who has been the local agent for the Kentucky Central Life and Accident Insurance Company for the past two years, has been transferred to the Georgetown territory.

Up until Wednesday noon there had been about 400 automobile licenses issued by County Clerk Westfall. There are over 600 automobiles in the county listed for taxation. 665 dog licenses have been issued; 1,315 dogs were listed with the assessor.

Raymond King, who has been agent for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company here for the past several months, has resigned and J.W. Kenton, who was in charge of the local agency before, has assumed charge of this territory.

BORN — To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smoot a son, Harold Holmes, Jan. 12.

MARRIED — Miss Lillie James Buntin and Jessie G. Vice, both of the Cassidy neighborhood, Tuesday in Lexington.

DIED — Mrs. Dixiler Alexander at her home near Myers last Wednesday night. — Mrs. Bertha Barnett, 40, wife of Frank Barnett, Saturday at her home near Myers. — Jesse J. Ingram, 49, last Friday at his home in Dorseyville.

The Carlisle Mercury
(USPS 090-820)
Established 1867
Phone (606) 289-2464
Published every Thursday at 234 Locust Street, Carlisle, Nicholas County, Kentucky 40311. Postage paid at Carlisle.

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(Mrs.) Janie Duncan ..... Assistant-to-the-Publisher
(Mrs.) Libby J. Moss ..... CompuWriter Operator
(Mrs.) Ann Shearer ..... Receptionist

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Nicholas County, one year ..... $6.30, sales tax included
Other Kentucky counties, one year ..... $8.00, sales tax included
Out-of-State, one year $10.00

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Kentucky Weekly Newspaper
and
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and

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Op-Ed page

For a bang-up celebration ... there's nothing like anvil shooting

Having led a sheltered life of carbide can shooting and dynamiting tree stumps, I had to admit I hadn't done any anvil shooting after a reader sent me a copy of Lydel Sims' Memphis Commercial Appeal column on this subject.

The blacksmiths in the small town I grew up in were cantankerous old codgers, who would have stuck a hot horseshoe in your pocket if you had even mentioned blowing up their anvils. But apparently in the Mid-South where anvil shooting was practiced, the attitudes were more cooperative.

The reader, Jonell Duff, of Memphis, remembers blowing out the windows of his county courthouse with super booms from anvil blasts, but couldn't recall who got stuck with the bill for the new panes.

Back some 50 years ago at Christmas, Fourth of July or any other time of celebration, anvils were blown up for the noise of it because no one could afford firecrackers that big.

You needed two anvils to do the job. These were usually borrowed from two blacksmith shops, although some of the more ardent shooters kept a pair on hand just for that purpose.

What you do was to turn one of the anvils bottomside up. That would reveal the square hole right in the middle of its bottom. You filled that hole with black powder. Then you ran a sort of a fuse, made of soft paper and powder, from the hole out of the edge of the anvil.

Next you set the other anvil, topside up, on the first one.

Ready? Grab your ears!

Then one of the blacksmiths would get a very long iron rod and heat it on the forge until the end got red hot. Somebody would set a sawhorse close to the first anvil and the blacksmith would lay the iron rod across the sawhorse and advance it cautiously toward the fuse. When it caught fire, he ran like hell.

As soon as the fuse carried the fire up to the powder charge...whammo! Earthrumb would pop, ladies would faint, horses would rear up and possum and coon hunters for miles around would know folks were celebrating in style.

When powder was not available, people would save up their money and buy those big yellow shotgun shells just for the powder for anvil shooting. A healthy charge of powder would blow the top anvil 10 to 15 feet into the air and rattle windows in the next county. With today's more advanced powders, you could probably put an anvil in orbit.

Hang onto your old anvils. Come July 4th, Jonell Duff and I will meet you at the courthouse...

—RM—

Maybe a few of you can relate to a South Carolina octogenarian, who sent out notes to his friends in lieu of Christmas cards, before he died. The note went like this:

"At 86 Rosie and I live by the rules of the elderly. If the toothbrush is wet you have brushed your teeth. If you are wearing one brown shoe and one black shoe, you have a pair like it somewhere in the closet. Try not to mind when a friend tells you on your birthday that a case of prune juice has been donated in your name to the Retirement Home.

"I stagger when I walk and small boys follow me, making bets on which way I'll go next. This upsets me. Children shouldn't gamble. Like most elderly people we spend many happy hours in front of the TV set. We rarely turn it on."

—RM—

Eddie Stanko was riled up when he fired off a letter to Bruce Keidan of the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette. He wrote:

Dear Bruce: When are the rich owners of all these sports teams going to lay the law down and quit giving in to all these so-called super stars? These spoiled bums couldn't carry the shoes of the past greats. Baseball players are the most overpaid performers of all sports.

Slowly, baseball is going downhill. It wouldn't happen to a better group than those rich owners. Something has to be done to straighten out all this foolishness, most of all these players being millionaires.

Bruce wrote back: Dear Eddie, something 15 being done about the players being millionaires. Clever financial advisors are finding tax-sheltered deals in which to invest the players' money, thereby converting the players into billionaires. Eventually, the athletes will become wealthy enough to buy their own teams, which will serve them right.

—RM—

Everybody knows that mean ole bear, Bear Bryant, of Alabama.

And, like E.F. Hutton, when the Bear speaks everyone listens.

A group of high school coaches in Los Angeles were hanging on every word recently when Bryant talked to them about the game of football.

"I want to talk to you about your real good football players," Bear said, "If there are any 'A' students among them, I'd like you to send them to Stanford — the Harvard of the West.

"If there are any 'B' students, I'd recommend Southern Cal or UCLA. Yes, sub, I'd send my own kin there.

"You 'C' students — put them in the other great universities and colleges in your great state.

"But if there are any gin-drinking, hell-raising, meaner-than-hell 'D' students on your team, please send 'em down to the old Bear!"

—RM—

A Michigan teacher played a delightful word game with her creative writing class, getting them to complete sentences such as "You know you're old when..." and "You know you are in trouble/got it made/need a drink/said too much" etc.

One student wrote, "You know you're old when you count the wrinkles on your face and they outnumber the lines in your clothes." She also added, "You know you're old when the sexy young thing in the adjacent seat reminds you of your daughter — and nothing else."

Another wrote, "You know you need a drink when you ask your wife what she's made for dinner and she says reservations."

Still another said, "You know you're old when you'd rather party at 2 p.m. than 2 a.m."

And another wrote, "You know you're said too much when your wife stops saying anything."

—RM—

Jim Young sold apples and he was proud of his bright, shiny, rock-hard, juicy apples. He built a good mail order business and his customers came to expect the same smooth-skinned quality every year.

One year there was a bad storm just before the harvest. Almost every apple was pitted with hail marks. There was Jim Young with thousands of mail orders and checks, just before the holiday season. If he mailed the apples, he would have thousands of dissatisfied customers and a ruined business. How could he take this disadvantage and turn it into an advantage?

He knew the apples were top quality. He knew the damage was only in how they looked. In fact, the taste was even better since cold weather, when apples are ripening, improves their flavor.

His decision: fill the orders. But in every carton he put this card: "Note the hail marks which have caused minor skin blemishes on some of the apples. They are proof of their growth at a high mountain altitude where the sudden chills from hail storms help firm the flesh, develop the natural fruit sugars and give these apples their incomparable flavor."

Not one shipment was returned.

The following year he received orders reading: "Hail-marked apples if available. Otherwise, ship the ordinary kind..." Onward, upward.

RUSS METZ

An editor's random thoughts...

by Warren R. Fisher Sr.
January 30, 1930

This writer saw his first starling nesting in Nicholas County in the spring of 1927. Doubtless this British visitor came here even earlier, but he was a rarity here three years ago and the finding of his nest quite an event. Last week, during the snowy days, a flock of at least a hundred of these birds enjoyed the hackberries from a tree less than 50 yards from our office. Many report them feeding at back doors with the sparrows, nearly always in flocks, and always off at the least alarm like their canny cousins, the English sparrow. The starling invasion is on.

In the East these birds, first introduced into Central Park in 1890, are rapidly becoming as great a nuisance as the ubiquitous sparrow. They readily adapt themselves to urban life and, like the sparrow, thrive somehow in city streets. They roost on electric signs, cornices, in fact make themselves at home with the cocky assurance of the sparrow. In fact they seem to like our climate much better than the damp, foggy weather of their native island and have decided to join us bag and baggage.

Fifty years ago the English sparrow was sent from town to town in wicker cages, to be released with the hope that he would abide with us; schools held "exercises," and children sang songs of greeting to the "little foreign visitor," who was expected to be such a valiant worker as an insect pest destroyer. The sparrow evidently liked his reception. He abides with us, in our gutters, under cornices, in the homes of our native birds, from which he evicts the rightful tenants with scant ceremony. We invited him in and he means to stay — and multiply world without end.

Now the starling is a handsomer bird than the sparrow. He is, to the casual observer, a bob-tail blackbird. In his shape there is something to remind one of a miniature duck. His bill is light yellow, rather long and strong, as behooves a hole-dwelling bird, though like his sparrow cousin, he prefers that some other bird do his house building. Under a field glass you may see his speckles, on wing coverts and under parts. His whistle is much like that of one calling a dog and he has a number of notes and is a bit of a mocker. One is rather glad to see him now. To the birdlover he is still something of an adventure, but give him ten years, say, and we may regret our hospitality as much as we do in the case of the nervy little pest that our school children greeted with songs of welcome 50 years ago.

Save Cumberland Falls

The Portsmouth (Ohio) Times says: "Every natural attraction in this country ought to be conserved. Cumberland Falls is not alone the property of Kentucky, though in that state."

The Mercury has frequently expressed the opinion that any natural wonder, or region of primitive beauty in this country, while actually the property of the state in which it is located, is also, in all fairness and justice, the possession of all the people of the nation and of posterity.

The eyes of thousands, yes millions of folks in this country, who have the feeling that Niagara, the Yosemite, the Yellowstone, Mammoth Cave, Cumberland Falls are all national assets and should be preserved for all of the people, will be upon the Kentucky legislature in the matter of preserving Cumberland Falls.

Upon the Kentucky legislature depends the consummation of an overwhelming state sentiment and a widespread national sentiment that would save Cumberland Falls and the surrounding region, unspoiled by a power dam. Unless the legislature takes favorable action, the Falls will be irretrievably lost to Kentucky and to the nation.

Medical deadbeats

It has to make modest income and middle bracket taxpayers burn to hear federal investigators report that some 5,700 doctors who were graduated from leading medical schools and have big incomes don't bother to repay the easy-term loans that made it all possible.

The deadbeats were cited in a General Accounting Office study which showed that the delinquency rate is nearly one-third of the 167,000 students benefitting from the federal loan program that put them through medical or health care professional school.

Such defaults have depleted the student loan fund by more than $23 million. A Senate aide estimated that because of the abuses as many as 5,000 prospective doctors, dentists, optometrists, pharmacists and nurses won't get government loans this year.

This is the last year Congress is to put money into the $70 million medical loan fund. It is to be a revolving pool in the future.

Sen. Charles Percy (R-Ill.) of the Governmental Affairs Committee, which is studying the problem, is sponsoring legislation to create new tools for collecting debts under federal loan programs. It would include reporting delinquent borrowers to commercial credit bureaus. This sounds like a good idea. Many of the welchers apparently have good credit ratings.

Would it be too cruel to give the deadbeats a reasonable length of time to pay up with the understanding that their names will be released to local news media around the country if they refuse? After all, that would let taxpayers know where some of their hard-earned cash went.

The Idle Rambler

by James C. Smith

Your frustrated editor has a very short column this week. It is Monday. It is cold. I have an office with frozen pipes and a furnace on the blink.

I would throw up my hands and go home, except the situation is no better there. I don't even have a pot to pee in. The toilet is frozen.

My five-month-old car seems to be more concerned about keeping the ground around my tires from freezing than it is about its own engine. It is leaking anti-freeze.

There is also the small matter of a deadline to meet.

—JCS—

Personal memo to Warren R. Fisher, vacationing in Sarasota, Florida: Not to worry Mr. F, everything is under control. The smoke damage to the front office was termed "minimal" by the insurance adjustor, and the plumber says it shouldn't take more than four work days to repair the pipes and furnace.

Just kidding! Thought I'd add a little excitement to your vacation.

Agree or Not

Continued from page 2

opposition from county officials across the state would require sheriffs to settle with fiscal court for excess fees at the same time of their annual settlement with the county for taxes. The bill also would require other county officials to settle their excess fees with fiscal court by March 15.

Another bill would permit county officials to invest idle funds, including tax receipts, and require earnings therefrom to be included in their excess fee report and settlement.

These are just a few important bills that may not gain public attention.

Love Blooms Year Round... so do we!
CASH 'N CARRY SPECIALS
Smiley Mum $2.99
3 Carnation Bud Vase $3.99
Vase of Fresh Palms $6.99
Hours for January - 10 to 4
Carol 'n John's
114 Locust St. Carlisle 289-2717

BARNES KY FOOD STORES

U.S. Choice Chuck Roast lb. $1.39
U.S. Choice Shoulder Roast lb. $1.79
U.S. Choice Boneless Stew Beef lb. $2.19
Fresh (3 lbs. or more) Ground Beef lb. $1.19
Sliced Field Bacon lb. $1.59
Sliced Field Bologna lb. $1.39
Regular & Original Field Franks lb. $1.39
Eckrich Smoked Sausage lb. $2.19

1 lb. can Folger's Coffee $2.49
Fresh Tomatoes lb. 49¢
Stokely 15 oz. Whole Potatoes 2/79¢
14 oz. bottle Heinz Ketchup 61¢
8 pk., 16 oz. W/Bttls. Coke, Tab, Sprite Mello Yello $1.29
U.S. No. 1 Idaho Potatoes 10 lbs. $1.99
Florida Oranges 5 lbs. $1.39
Grade A Large Eggs Doz. 69¢

FT. FOOD STORES COUPON — 4½ oz. jars Heinz Baby Food 10/$1.99 — EXPIRES 1-19-82
FT. FOOD STORES COUPON — 64 oz. bottle Final Touch $1.89 — EXPIRES 1-19-82
FT. FOOD STORES COUPON — 15 oz. Box Cheerios $1.39 — EXPIRES 1-19-82
FT. FOOD STORES COUPON — Plain, Self Ris., B.F.B., 5 lbs. Gold Medal Flour $1.09 — EXPIRES 1-19-82
FT. FOOD STORES COUPON — Hunt's 8 oz. cans Tomato Sauce 5/$1.29 — EXPIRES 1-19-82
FT. FOOD STORES COUPON — Betty Crocker 18½ oz. Super Moist Cake Mixes 2/$1.49 — EXPIRES 1-19-82
FT. FOOD STORES COUPON — Martha White, 5 lbs. Plain, Reg. & Self. Self Ris. Meal $1.19 — EXPIRES 1-19-82
FT. FOOD STORES COUPON — Betty Crocker 7.5 oz. Box Hamburger Helper 79¢ — EXPIRES 1-19-82
FT. FOOD STORES COUPON — Betty Crocker 19½ oz. can RTS Frostings $1.09 — EXPIRES 1-19-82
FT. FOOD STORES COUPON — 25 lbs., Rations & Chunks Trail Blazer Dog Food $3.59 — EXPIRES 1-19-82

Dish Liquid 22 oz. bottle Dawn $1.29
49 oz. Box Detergent Tide $1.99
Large Cheese, Sausage, Pepperoni & Deluxe Chef Saluto Pizzas $1.99
Stokely 17 oz. can Fordhook Limas 69¢
Paramount Lite Sweet Pickles $1.09
4 oz. jar Coffee High Point $2.39

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