Opinion

Repeal withholding

Members of Congress are receiving literally tons of mail urging them to repeal the law passed last year which will require income tax to be withheld from interest and dividend payments after July 1. So far, neither the Republican nor Democratic leadership is impressed, and the chances of repeal are held to be slim.

The withholding scheme was a feature of the 1982 "revenue enhancement" bill which was designed to keep the 1981 tax cuts from opening too wide a deficit in the federal budget. The Treasury estimates that $20 billion a year in interest and dividend income is never reported on annual income tax returns, deliberately or by accident, and therefore is going untaxed.

Having banking institutions withhold 10 percent of interest and dividends as a prepayment of taxes would generate about $1.3 billion in new revenue in the first year and an average of nearly $5 billion a year during the next four years. That's not to be sneezed at when the government needs desperately to reduce its deficits.

Yet we would urge Congress to repeal the withholding plan if the impact can be offset with the closing of loopholes elsewhere in the tax system or, better yet, by a reduction in spending of a comparable amount. The reason is not that withholding would cause hardship for low-income seniors, as much of the congressional mail suggests incorrectly; they can exempt their accounts from withholding by filing a simple form.

Rather, making savings-account interest and stock dividends a withholding target works against one of the main goals of the administration's economic policy. That goal is to stimulate the formation of capital through savings and investment, thus holding down interest rates, the key to economic recovery. When President Reagan embraced the withholding plan last year, it was one of the most damaging compromises with his own supply-side economics.

Savings and investments are not encouraged by reducing what savers and investors see credited to their accounts each month or quarter. Nor does it help the banking industry maintain lower interest rates for consumer loans and home mortgages when it must bear the cost of new bookkeeping and tax-collecting duties on behalf of the Internal Revenue Service.

The IRS should try to do something about the tax on interest and dividends which is now slipping through its fingers. Why not attack the problem by improving the reporting and auditing system already in place? The IRS argues that computers will make it easy for banks to handle the withholding chore. Then why can't computers make it easy for the IRS to ferret out the tax returns that are omitting interest and dividend payments?

The vast majority of taxpayers dutifully report their interest and dividend income and pay taxes on it. The withholding plan only socks them with a penalty for the sins of the minority who aren't paying what they owe.

Barbie's crimes

Klaus Barbie was a bit overweight, but he liked to dress smartly. He didn't do especially well in school, graduating two years behind his class. But he did have "dark blond sleek hair" and a "consistently strong, positive attitude," according to his employment file. These requisites helped him rise in the Nazi ranks and get a job in France. Between the winter of 1942 and the summer of 1944, this seemingly common man participated in 4,342 murders and ordered 7,591 deportations to death camps. He sent Jewish children to the gas chambers of Auschwitz. He captured and tortured to death the French resistance leader Jean Moulin.

When the Allies defeated Germany, Barbie was taken prisoner by the U.S. Army. France requested Barbie's extradition for trial, but, according to U.S. interrogator Erhard Dabringhaus, Barbie sold U.S. agents intelligence about the Soviets and was given a sanitized identity and $1,700 a month. In 1951, U.S. agents may have helped him escape to South America, where he lived until January, when he was expelled from Bolivia. He now faces trial in Lyons, France.

Upon his capture, Barbie told an interviewer: "I am a convinced Nazi...and if I had to be born a thousand times, I would be a thousand times what I have been."

What is the purpose of prosecuting an old man, after all these years, for crimes of the past? To punish him for what he did to the people he butchered. To show other people who would commit crimes against humanity that they too will be relentlessly hunted and punished. And to remind us that the Nazis were people not completely unlike ourselves who, because of their belief that Jews and others were not human, caused untold suffering and destruction, first for scapegoats, and then for their own people.

U.S. complicity in Barbie's escape must be investigated. Protection of a murderer, even for intelligence-gathering, is intolerable.

In the village of Izieu, near Lyons, there is a plaque on the school from which Barbie had 41 Jewish children carried off, never to return. Its inscription is the only answer to the Klaus Barbies of the past and of the future. It reads: "Each man has a part in the deaths of all men, because each is a part of humanity."

Medicare problems

No sooner has a presidential commission figured out how to bail out the Social Security retirement fund than we hear another distress call. The companion Medicare program, according to a new congressional study, will run out of money by 1987 or 1988.

Announcements of the imminent bankruptcy of Social Security are becoming so familiar that the public will be forgiven some cynicism. Having been told that higher payroll taxes and a delay in benefit increases are necessary to save the retirement system, are we being softened up to receive the same message about Medicare?

It is depressing indeed to realize that all the fuss about Social Security in the last year has dwelled mainly on problems afflicting the pension component of the system. The Medicare and disability components have problems of their own, with different causes and different solutions.

If there is a Medicare "crisis" looming in 1987 or 1988, it will not be treatable by the kind of tax and benefit adjustments recommended as the cure for what ails the retirement fund. The solvency of Medicare is threatened primarily by conditions lying outside the Social Security system itself — by runaway increases in the cost of medical care.

Medical costs are threatening not only Medicare but the viability of many private health insurance plans and the ability of federal, state and local governments to provide health care to the poor.

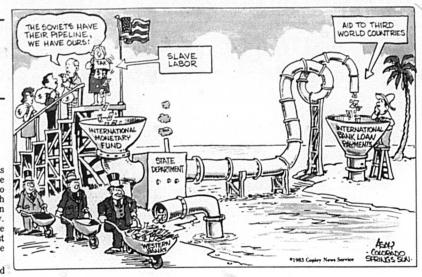
Hospital costs rose 17 percent in 1981 while the overall cost of living was rising only 8.9 percent. In 1982, the cost of living increased by a mere 3.9 percent while hospital bills were climbing at a rate of 13.3 percent. Payroll taxes and premiums paid by Medicare clients cannot remain at a reasonable level and keep abreast of cost increases of that magnitude.

Medicare now accounts for 1.3 percent of the 6.7 percent Social Security payroll tax paid by employees and matched by their employers. Under present law the Medicare share will rise to 1.35 percent in 1985 and 1.45 percent in 1986. Even accelerating those future increases would not keep Medicare out of the red.

There should be no talk about another increase in payroll taxes until there is more serious talk about cost-containment in the health care industry. It is now claiming 15 cents of every federal tax dollar, and as costs are being projected, it will claim 20 cents of that dollar within five years.

The Reagan administration has proposed reforms in Medicare aimed at making patients, doctors and hospital workers more cost-conscious. As it is, with either government or private insurance creating an illusion that health care is "free," there are too few incentives for all the parties involved to consider cost factors in treatment decisions.

An open-ended, fee-for-service system of medical insurance which simply reimburses doctors and hospitals for their costs is proving to be something the nation cannot afford. The solution to the Medicare problem does not lie with the amount of the Social Security deduction on our payroll stubs. It lies with the health care professions and their institutions. They have figured out how to provide the finest health care in the world, but not how to make it available at a cost the nation can afford.



Agree or not

State's software doesn't work

by S.C. Van Curen

If everything goes according to plan, the state will start a new plan for handling Medicaid payments that is estimated to save the state $31 million over the next five years.

At least that is the hope of John Cubine, commissioner of Social Insurance, whose division has been wrestling with a government approved computerized system that has never functioned as planned.

The state has spent more than $8.7 million since 1974 trying to perfect the Medicaid Management Information system required. It was finally approved and certified by the federal office at Atlanta last July 1, but it won't write the checks and perform other duties conceived for it. The software (instructions) program apparently hasn't been able to command the hardware (computer mechanism) to perform the services expected in the beginning.

Cubine said Atlanta has approved Kentucky's plan to farm out this work to a private contractor as some other 25 states are doing at a savings.

In the end this will comply with Gov. John Young Brown's drive to reduce the number of bodies on the state payroll. Cubine estimated that about 150 jobs will be eliminated when the farm-out is fully effective.

In the next breath he says, "No present state employee will lose his job and the number of jobs in Frankfort will not be reduced."

This will be accomplished, he explains, "through attritions" and "placing present employees in these vacated jobs."

Cubine said present plans call for publishing for bids on the work April one and anticipates that a contract could be signed by July 1, the beginning of the new fiscal year.

Contract specifications require the successful bidder to establish a Kentucky office readily accessible to Frankfort. It also will be required to give interview to present employees in the state's Social Insurance division who may want to go to work for the private company. The successful bidder will not be required to give these people jobs, but the bidder will be required to hire Kentuckians.

Cubine said of the 150 employees in Social Insurance, 60 already have been placed in state jobs. That leaves about 90. The present attrition rate is about three per month, leaving about 60 to be placed by Dec. 1. These will be absorbed in other positions. Many of these places that will be left vacant when the new program goes into effect will be out in the state. "Some of these people will be shifted to other jobs," Cubine said.

The bottom line gets down to reducing the number of state employees.

What happens to the computer complex off Glens Creek Road?

The successful contractor will be expected to use the "front end" of the MMI system, Cubine said. This is the part that is compatible with the doctor and hospital payment program. Conceivably the contractor could lease computer (hardware) time from the state or it can use its own computers.

Present employees being displaced will be switched over to Unemployment Insurance, Disability Termination, or the Child Support Enforcement divisions in Human Resources, Cubine said.

Cubine kept emphasizing the point that "no present employee will lose his job, and none presently employed in Frankfort will be required to move elsewhere."

If bids for the service are more costly than the present state operation, the work will not be farmed out. State employees will continue to do it, Cubine explained.

Down Memory Lane

Kingsolvers go to Belgian Congo

Thursday, March 14, 1963

Dr. and Mrs. W.R. Kingsolver and three children will leave Saturday for six months in the Belgian Congo under the auspices of the Congo Protestant Relief. Dr. Kingsolver will be working in a Methodist hospital. Dr. Lloyd Pendergrass, his assistant, will take care of his practice here.

Carroll Hall, band director at Nicholas County High School, will be in charge for the current year of the seventh Annual Central Kentucky Music Educators Workshop at Eastern Kentucky State College March 7 and 8. Approximately 300 high school students and directors will be participated.

Miss Judy Clark Giffin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Giffin, a student at Eastern Kentucky State College in Richmond, was a guest of President and Mrs. Robert Martin, Monday evening at a reception in honor of the students who made a B average or above for the first semester, 1962-63.

BORN — To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hutchison, Carlisle, a son, Frank Allen Jr., March 5 at Nicholas County Hospital. — To Mr. and Mrs. John Allison, Carlisle, a son, Todd Ratliff, March 7 at Nicholas County Hospital. — To Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Burke, Moorefield, a daughter, Rebecca Mae, March 7 at Nicholas County Hospital. — To Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bailey, Paris, a daughter, Daphne, March 9 at Bourbon County Hospital. — To Mr. and Mrs. James Harney, Lexington, a son, Nathan Ellis, March 2.

MARRIED — Miss Sylvia Ruth McCarty and Charles Ray Argo, Feb. 16 at Wallingford Methodist Church.

DIED — Clarence Alexander, 69, March 10 at Nicholas County Hospital. — John Miller, 68, Barterville, March 10 at home. — Mrs. Phillip Cundiff, 76, March 10 at Bourbon County Hospital. — Henry Sexton, 61, March 7. — William Hollis Dalzell, 63, Dayton, OH, March 8 at Veterans Hospital. — Mrs. Tom Hunt, 80, March 8 at home in Cowan. — Mrs. Clarine B. Frederick, 61, Paris, March 6. — Mrs. Samuel Waggoner, 69, March 11 at Nicholas County Hospital.

Thursday, March 18, 1943

Mrs. Bessie George of Myers has been notified by the War Department that she will receive the decoration of the Purple Heart, which is a decoration awarded for bravery to those killed in action, awarded posthumously to her son, Lloyd F. George.

Jesse Ockerman left Friday of last week to be with his son, James, of the United States Navy, who is to undergo a foot operation at the submarine base hospital at New London, Conn.

BORN — To Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fibra, near Barterville, a daughter.

MARRIED — Miss Mary Elizabeth McIlvain and Pvt. Ralph J. Ratcliff, Friday at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Teddy Clinkenbeard, in Paris. — Miss Wynona Vice and Roy R. Williams, March 6 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William O'Neill in Paris.

DIED — Thomas Marshall Wurledge, Sunday at home in Nicholas County. — Urory Bruce Ritchie, 70, Monday at Mason Memorial Hospital in Paris. — Robert Tilton Mann, 68, Tuesday at home on North Street.

Thursday, March 15, 1900

Ulysis Bell is appointed postmaster at Barefoot to succeed S.J. Epperson, who resigned.

Legislature appropriates $100,000 to enable Governor Beckham to organize and arm State Militia to preserve order at Frankfort.

MARRIED — Miss Clara Rafferty and Wyatt M. Insko, both of the county, on the 8th. — Miss Anna Tune and George Wood, both of the county, on the 8th.

DIED — Mrs. James McClanahan, 69, at her home near Ellisville on the 3rd.

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.

Warren R. Fisher ..... Editor & Publisher
Jim B. Wanke ..... Editor
Mrs. Katherine T. Fisher ..... Managing Editor
Mrs. Janie Duncan ..... Assistant-to-the-Publisher
Mrs. Libby J. Moss ..... CompuWriter Operator
Mrs. Ann Shearer ..... Receptionist

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Nicholas County, one year ..... $7.00, sales tax included
Other Kentucky counties, one year ..... $9.50, sales tax included
Out-of-State, one year $12.00

MEMBERS
The Kentucky Press Association
Kentucky Weekly Newspaper and Western Kentucky Newspaper Association

and
NNA
NATIONAL NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION

Op-Ed page

Even if it ain't busted . . . it's mighty hard to find someone to fix it

If it ain't busted, don't fix it. That oldie has become something of a fairy tale. Nobody seems to be able to fix anything anymore when it is busted. Service in this country, in all too many instances, has become a sham, an illusion and a blankety-blank outrage.

There are a few shops where you can take a broken gadget with some remote chance of getting it fixed, but they are few and far between, and growing scarcer. And they may soon become so rare as to warrant a listing among our historical parks, monuments and sites.

Seeking repairs has become such a hassle, and so expensive, that the tendency is "to buy a new one." This is why our junkyards and dump fills have become treasure troves for those capable of replacing parts or making adjustments. A clever fellow could probably come close to outfitting a house with what he might find on the trash heaps of his hometown.

We say again that one of the required courses in all public schools should be the maintenance of equipment common to a household, including the garage. This would do more to maintain happy marriages than two semesters of sex education plus a seminar on birth control, for it is nearly impossible to walk into the average home these days without learning that something isn't working, not to mention the husband.

But no. One of these days we will have lawyers, doctors, engineers, computer programmers, political scientists and communicators stacked up like buckwheat cakes, and scarcely a one of them will be able to unplug a sink or jigger a faulty carburetor.

No wonder we are advised by the salesman of a new car to spend $200 on an extended warranty. And no wonder the typesetting machine repairman, when we have to call to fix a thing that is setting this type can look you straight in the eye and charge you $82 an hour—from the time he leaves home 50 miles away until he gets home.

This is the season of "states of"—state of the state, state of the nation, state of the world, and so forth. Most of us are so busy worrying about the state of repair of all our gadgets, we don't have the time to fix those other things.

The world probably will not go out in either a big blast or with a whimper, but rather with the death rattle of all those mechanical gadgets falling apart at once. After the smoke from all that clattering junk clears, there'll be that lone survivor sitting in a cave trying to fix the zipper on his made-in-Korea britches.

— RM —

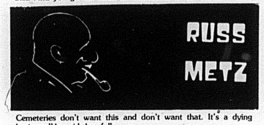
"I have a stone angel on my mantel that I bought 15 years ago or so in Wisconsin Rapids," Bill Granger of Chicago was saying the other day. "It is the kind of angel they used to use on graves. I've hung my Army dog tags around it, and I like it very much.

"I told my friend Jim about it one day and he said I needed another angel for the other end of the mantel and he would look around in the cemetery dump for one.

"Jim used to make tombstones and markers. He paints now instead and only does tombstone work on commission. When he got out of the Army in 1946, he went to the Art Institute and studied and went into the trade of his father and grandfather had been in—the grave marker business. But not any more."

"Did you ever sculpt an angel?" I asked him.

"No. I did St. Joseph once. But people don't want to pay for that. And you get all kinds of restrictions in the business now.



Cemeteries don't want this and don't want that. It's a dying business," he said cheerfully.

"Getting business? Not to a chiseler like you, Jim."

"Ha, ha." Jim said without laughing. "Did I ever tell you about the stone I did for a guy whose brother was buried over 25 years?"

I shook my head and waited.

"I do the stone and put it on the grave. About a week later, the guy comes over and says, 'Where's my brother's stone?' I said, 'It's on the grave.' The guy says it isn't, and we go to the grave and I show him the stone. He gets all hot and says, 'That's not my brother's grave, you dummy. His grave is over there.' I argue with the guy for a while and say that this is the grave he's been decorating for 25 years. So we go to the office, and the guy looks up the grave and I'm right, as I knew I was. The guy had been decorating the wrong grave for 25 years."

"Did that make him happy?"

"It made him pissed off, like it was my fault. So I said, 'Look, at least you were taking care of some guy who probably didn't have anyone to decorate his grave for him.'

"But he says, 'Yeah, but who was taking care of my brother?'"

— RM —

"Funny about cats," said a lawyer, who shall remain nameless for reasons you will see. "My partner is working on a case about cats."

"A law case?"

"About 10 years ago, this woman dies and leaves her estate to her cat with the provision that a vet take care of the cat and board it until the cat dies. Then whatever is left of the estate would go to the relatives."

"What happened?"

"The cat was about 13 years old then. I don't know what that is in human terms, but it's old. The cat was blind and the cat didn't like to eat, so the relatives figured that cat was on its last legs. But it wasn't."

The lawyer smiled. "Every now and then, they go to the vet, who's getting 50 bucks a day to board the critter — 50 bucks a day —and the vet trots out the cat. Same cat, same color. Except now the cat is supposed to be 23 years old."

"Is that possible?"

"It begins to occur to the relatives that maybe it isn't possible. Maybe this isn't the same cat."

"Well, isn't there some way to tell?"

"How do you tell one cat from another?" the lawyer said. "You ever see a cat fingerprints? Ever see a dental record of a cat? Cats look alike. Meanwhile this vet is still dipping into $50 a day from a considerable estate and it's driving the relatives crazy."

"So the cat just keeps going on and on, like nine lives or more?"

"Whichever cat it is. Like Lassie. I heard that there were about four Lassies and that they were all male dogs anyway. I don't know, but that's what I heard."

"I see your point," I said, as though he'd made one . . .

— RM —

The Alfalfa Club is an all-male, purely social and socially pure group that meets once a year to eat, drink, poke fun at politics and nominate a member for U.S. president, to run on the Alfalfa ticket.

This year it nominated Washington attorney Edward Bennett Williams, minority owner of the Redskins, for U.S. president, and his acceptance speech was considered sensational, one of the best ever, according to Alfalfa veterans.

According to Alfalfans willing to share their knowledge, Williams' speech contained, for example: Sen. John Glenn (D-Ohio), and former Democratic California Governor Jerry Brown would make good running mates. William also said, because both had been in outer space — only Brown had significant reentry problems, and . . .

✓ Washington is the only city where you are never more than five miles from the scene of a crime,

✓ George Washington never told a lie, but I can assure you, Williams told his audience, your candidate is not bound by this outmoded eccentricity,

✓ When the Chicago Democratic vote is counted last and the Republican candidate still wins, you know the Democrats are having problems.

Onward, upward.

This that and 'tother

by Warren R. Fisher Sr.
August 9, 1928

A Nicholas Countian has a cat that catches snakes. What is needed in some of our backyards is something that will catch the cats that catch the fledgling birds. — Courier-Journal

***

True enough. We would suggest number six shot and the usual charge of ballistite used in a 12-gauge shell. However, we haven't followed our own advice yet. The older this writer grows, the less he wishes to kill anything that lives and moves and has its being. But if we found one of these useless, night-prowling murderers of songbirds at work, that would cure any squeamishness of which this writer may be guilty. Why is a cat anyhow? As a pet she is filthy, treacherous and lacks the affectionate and loyal nature that gives a dog its place in our hearts. As a mouser, a snake about the barn is her superior. As a night-hunter of birds none can surpass her in cunning and effectiveness.

***

The Lexington Leader, which seems determined to break the "solid South," whether or no, becomes unduly excited now and then. In a recent issue, Senator Harrison was taken to task for saying:

"I do not believe in either repeal or modification, and, as a legislator, I shall oppose such action...But are we now to forget that Tammany Senators and Congressmen stood upon the floor of the American Congress and spoke for the South when representatives of the South were absent?"

After pointing out the vicious error of such a course, in a mild spanking, administered through numerous paragraphs, the Leader gives us what it considers the gist of Senator Harrison's speech, in a concluding sentence:

"Forget what Tammany is and always has been, what it stands for and what it proposes to do if successful, and vote for Smith because 50 years or more ago those who ran the organization which represents organized greed showed the South some unexpected favors — that is the gist of the Harrison speech."

To us there are two words in that sentence which stick out like the hairpin curves, now banked for speed, on that same road to the Blue Licks, were used, unbanked, for the same purpose, and were called "kiss-me-quicks." Doubtless the covered bridges served the pleasant purposes of blushing maid and stalwart swain as did when poor, good-natured Warren Harding was president. In his cabinet were Mr. Coolidge, Mr. Hoover, Mr. Mellon. These men were not "in the ring." On the other hand, none of them was a "stern, forbidding Cato" in a raising voice against that orgy of "organized greed." And then there is Vare, of Pennsylvania, and his bunch and the Insulated Smith of Illinois; and there are the Falls and Daughertys and Will Hays' "boys-get-the-money" outfit. Doubtless, there are others.

Poor old Tammany. Her ancient sins may have been many — and doubtless were bad enough — but of late Washington has shown her what "organized greed" really is. And one never heard of the Falls and Daughertys, et al, sending a load of coal to some needy family or arranging a picnic for children of the city streets. Why, Tammany, with all her faults, is a benevolent association as compared with the bunch that lapped their "likker" and played their poker and plotted their coups of "organized greed" in the "little green house in K street."

***

The Courier-Journal reminds the Columbus Dispatch that the covered bridge has not passed with the destruction of the old structure at Camp Nelson. There are many of them left, some grayer and more picturesque that are not. On the Maysville Pike, near Ellisville, in this county, are two of the most lovely old covered bridges, we think, in the state. Whitewash has helped to make them so. Many a lad, now greying about the temples, remembers that the hairpin curves, now banked for speed, on that same road to the Blue Licks, were used, unbanked, for the same purpose, and were called "kiss-me-quicks." Doubtless the covered bridges served the pleasant purposes of blushing maid and stalwart swain as did when poor, good-natured Warren Harding was president. In his cabinet were Mr. Coolidge, Mr. Hoover, Mr. Mellon. These men were not "in the ring." On the other hand, none of them was a "stern, forbidding Cato" in a raising voice against that orgy of "organized greed." And then there is Vare, of Pennsylvania, and his bunch and the Insulated Smith of Illinois; and there are the Falls and Daughertys and Will Hays' "boys-get-the-money" outfit. Doubtless, there are others.

Such romance still lurks within the whitewashed walls for barefoot boys, but the other kind, alas! is gone forever for these are one-way bridges and even the most intrepid "necker" dislikes being interrupted in the midst of a kiss by the impact of a thousand or so pounds of steel and tin traveling at 30 miles an hour.

***

Mrs. Christine Bradley South is one of the Republican managers in the Kentucky campaign. A state campaign without Mr South would be as flat, stale and unprofitable as a Ninth District campaign without Trumbo Snedegar. — Cynthiana Democrat

A local man, who is in his middle years, has cast his first vote, since he began voting, against Trumbo Snedegar last Saturday, in supporting

"See This that 'n tother, page 4

In this corner...

This life is oh-h-h-h so short

by Jim Butler Wanke

While attending the funeral of the 98 year old patriarch of my wife's family this past week, I was struck by how grief over the passing of a loved one can have a cleansing effect.

One is brought up short by the realization that this life really is a transient affair, over in a hurry, and one ought to think more clearly about one's actions in the here and now.

My wife's grandfather, Cain Rogers, said many a time within my earshot, "I'm ready whenever the Lord wants me...I've lived a full life." His point was that he had done everything there was to do, meaning he had discovered the difference between what is the wheat and what is the chaff. He had spent all his recent years concentrating on the wheat. Another word for it is love.

He had a heart attack a few years ago and after three days they had to discharge him from the hospital, because he was spending all his time in the other rooms counseling "those old people" about their life and problems.

Early in my marriage, when my wife and myself were still having problems adjusting to each other, I went to this head of the family for advice.

Coming back together

"For so many years of my life, everything seemed to scatter to the winds," I told him. "Now it's all coming back together at such a fast rate that I'm confused about what to do, and how to sort out the priorities of God, wife, children, job, money, etc."

"There's only one way to do it," he answered me. 'And that's to concentrate on one thing at a time. Do what is in front of you to do and do it well. Be one-minded about it. Don't think about any of that other stuff. Then, when you finish the job you're doing, do the next one. If you are honest with yourself about it, God will do the rest. If you let him."

Good advice

It was good advice. Perhaps we need a bit more of Cain Rogers and a bit less of our modern day confusion. It could well be that the Good we all seek has been there all along, but we have him covered up with chaff.

Let's get out the rakes, fans and shovels and get down to the heart of the matter.

This America of ours seems to have been preoccupied for a long time with external matters. We have been looking for our God in the wrong place.

A look within makes a whole lot more sense. Of course, a good search requires that the place be cleaned out a bit first.

GOODYEAR
Cynthiana Mt. Sterling
We Have Recently Combined Our Tire Purchases to Get the Best Possible Price on Goodyear Tires.
★ Lowest Prices on Our Best Lines and Best Selling Tires.
✓ Tiempos
✓ Arrivas
✓ Wranglers
✓ Workhorses
★ RACKS and STACKS of BARGAINS
★ QUICK SERVICE
★ FREE MOUNTING
Cynthiana
234-5140
Phil Harig
Steve Allen
Mt. Sterling
498-1950
Ed Allen
Nick Shrout