Opinion

Guest editorial...

Fire may be a 'fine' idea

A season opened Oct. 1 which all outdoorsmen should be particularly aware of this year. It's not a hunting season, but the fall forest fire hazard season, when special regulations governing burning go into effect and when anyone who ventures into woodlands or brushlands should be especially careful about fires.

Unless we get a lot of rain soon, the danger of forest fires will be very great this year, according to Townley Bergmann of the Kentucky Division of Forestry. Autumn is always a critical time because of leaf fall and with the forest floor already dry conditions are right for major fires.

The forest fire problem in Kentucky is more extensive and more serious (even during normal or wet years) than many of us realize. Last spring, for example, there were 1,380 fires which burned over 26,700 acres of woodlands — in spite of the abnormally high rainfall we had then.

In the fall of 1982 there were only 518 fires affecting 9,667 acres, according to Division of Forestry figures. However in 1980, another dry year, 2,293 fall forest fires burned over 341,000 acres.

Conditions could prove to be even worse this year than in 1980, when many sections of Eastern Kentucky were under a pall of smoke and when the governor issued an emergency declaration placing the woodlands in some counties off limits to all but firefighters and other authorized personnel.

Forest fires are started by a variety of causes, including lightning, burning debris (always a leading cause), careless smoking, campfires, the use of chain saws or other equipment, or vehicles. And the sad fact is that around 25 percent of Kentucky's forest fires are deliberately set. After burning debris, deliberate arson is the second most prevalent cause of most fires in an average year.

The 1982 general assembly substantially increased the penalties for deliberately setting woods or brush fires on the lands of another. This crime is now a felony punishable by fines of from $1,000 to $10,000 and imprisonment of up to five years.

Other violations of the fire code are misdemeanors with minimum fines of $100 and maximums of $500. Special regulations are in effect during both the spring (March 1-May 15) and fall (Oct. 1-Dec. 15) fire hazard seasons.

During these periods it is illegal to set any fire within 150 feet of a woodland or brushland except between 4:30 p.m. and midnight. Late afternoon or evening hours are safest for controlled burning, fire prevention officials say, because the wind generally lays about dark and because escaping sparks are easier to spot.

Since most hunting seasons fall within this autumn fire hazard season, hunters should be particularly careful whenever they are in the woods during dry conditions. They should also remember that it is illegal to use fire or smoke in any form to drive game or to destroy or molest the den or nest of any wild animal.

Forest fires not only endanger lives and property, burn valuable timber and leave ugly scars on the landscape, they also destroy wildlife habitat and can have harmful effects on fish populations by increasing erosion and stream siltation. We all owe it to the outdoors that we love and enjoy to be careful with fire and to report any suspected forest fires to the proper authorities immediately. — Ky. Dept. of Fish and Wildlife Resources

A FREE PRESS—DEMOCRACY'S FIRST DEFENSE

Agree or not

Take heed, Martha Layne / Jim

by S.C. Van Curon

In two short months a new governor will shoulder the responsibility of operating the state in one of the most troublesome financial periods in recent history.

Election day is a short month away, but public apathy indicates little concern about the future of Kentucky.

Sure, the office seekers and their retinues have been busy in raising record amounts of money and making their plans for victory and their operation of government, but they have failed to reveal their plans and ask the voters to become partners in the future.

The candidates have been very cautious in announcing programs or revealing their expectations. Most of all, they have made few promises, and most of these are vague. Of course they're for education, health and welfare services, motherhood, the American flag and apple pie.

Not one peep has been made about the financial affairs of the state and little has been said about roads or transportation as well as coal mining that has been such a controversial issue.

I have one broad request I want to make to the successful candidate who is going to find the job tougher than he has dreamed to think:

In choosing your key people, please don't bring in a bunch of arrogant instant experts who think they are the only ones with the answers or the know-how to run government.

Please explain to your new staff that state government was operating when they got here, and it will operate when they leave, probably more efficient with just as little tinkering as possible.

Sternly warn them not to try to fix something if it isn't broken. Yes, oil the machinery when needed, but don't throw it out all at once for something new.

State government has been reorganized so much by the last three governors veteran employees have to have a printed guide to find their ways through a miasma of red tape that changes so often the printed guide is outdated.

Caution them that any gimmick brand they burn into government will not last long. Also, make it very clear to them that their successor in the job or the next governor can wipe out their contrived wrinkles and the plain machine left will operate efficiently.

You'll win some friends with the citizenship if you don't overpay your selected experts as this administration has done in so many cases. Several career employees were fired to make room for hacks who were paid three to four times what the job used to pay.

Don't try to give the public the excuse that high salaries to your friends are necessary to attract qualified people for the jobs. There will be large lines of well qualified people willing and able to handle the jobs at a salary commensurate with private enterprise.

In fact, some might be found who would be willing to work for very little salary, but be wary of them. Check their intentions.

Above all, don't try to run the state "like a business." With more than 6,000 fewer employees than four years ago, salary and wage expenses are much more than then, plus more millions of dollars have been spent in farming out work to private enterprise for the sake of economy. A solution might be to farm it all out and get rid of all of the worries.

'Our liberty depends on freedom of the press'

Since the founding of this nation, freedom of the press has been a fundamental tenet of American life. The economic freedom that has earned us such great bounty and the precious freedoms of speech and assembly would have little meaning or be totally nullified should freedom of the press ever be ended. There is no more essential ingredient than a free, strong, and independent press to our continued success in what the Founding Fathers called our "noble experiment" in self-government.

Today, as we survey the globe, we find increasing hostility to the principles of open communication. Both the governments of many nations and certain international organizations advocate or enforce policies alien to a free flow of ideas. This promotion of censorship reflects a manifest fear of the truth and deprecation of the great importance of liberty to human advancement.

The theme of this year's observance of National Newspaper Week, "A Free Press — Democracy's First Defense," helps focus attention on the essential role of a free press to the progress and development of democratic institutions. This occasion also serves as a reminder of the singular importance of a free press to the well-being of our country. As Thomas Jefferson wrote, "Our liberty depends on the freedom of the press."

Throughout National Newspaper Week, all Americans are pleased to note the many contributions of the men and women of our nation's press to the preservation of the First Amendment's guarantee of freedom of the press. Of the forces shaping the destiny of our civilization, none is more crucial to our future than the responsible reporting and truthful analysis of the events of our era. I commend your dedicated efforts in pursuit of their goals.

— Ronald Reagan

Letters from our readers

To The Carlisle Mercury:

Enclosed is $9.50 for the Mercury. I enjoy hearing from my hometown; also enjoy reading Clyde Kerns' letters. He was a classmate of mine when we went to Cane Run School.

Rona B. Ellington
Route 4, Cynthiana

To The Carlisle Mercury:

As was the case with the now defunct "Mel Hafe" of the **Lexington Herald's** letter page, it is with a roll of the eyes and a "here he goes again" that I read one of Mr. Lanum's diatribes in the **Mercury**.

My only comment is that for someone who seems so opposed to God and His teachings, he certainly devotes a lot of time, energy and attention to the Bible.

Thank you,
Linda Vanlandingham

A Free Press:
Democracy's First Defense

To The Carlisle Mercury:

Enclosed is my check for which please send me **The Carlisle Mercury**. I really enjoy reading my hometown paper.

My neighbor has been sharing her Mercury with me, but I am moving the 5th of October so it won't be convenient for me to get hers. I don't want to miss any issue, so I want to subscribe to it myself.

Thank you,
Mrs. Lena M. Bowman
609 Main St., Paris

Letters to the editor policy

All readers of **The Carlisle Mercury** are welcome to submit letters to the editor, and it is asked that the following guidelines be followed when writing to us.

Letters sent for publication should be originals addressed to the Mercury, not copies of letters to some third party. All letters must contain the letter writer's signature, address and telephone number of the phone number at which you can be reached.

Poems and cards of thanks will not be published as letters to the editor.

Brevity will help and we reserve the right to edit or reject any letter we consider libelous or in poor taste.

No fee is charged for publishing a letter to the editor.

If possible letters should be typed and double spaced and if written in longhand, please write as legibly as possible.

Letters to the editor should be addressed to:

Letters to the Editor
The Carlisle Mercury
POB 272
Carlisle, KY 40311

Down Memory Lane

School meals break record; German prisoner writes home

Thursday, Oct. 17, 1963

New chapter mothers for the Future Homemakers of America selected at their meeting Thursday are Mrs. Robert Boothe, Mrs. Billy Duncan, Mrs. Chester Ockerman and Mrs. Stanley Storey. Nine officers, two advisers and one chapter mother went to the district meeting last Saturday at Lafayette High School.

The Nicholas County schools broke all records, serving 21,054 meals to pupils and adults during the first month of school. The average percent of participation was as follows: Nicholas County Elementary, 84 percent; Carlisle, 75.8 percent; Moorefield, 97.9 percent; Nicholas County High, 81 percent.

The home of Shirley White of the Crayton community was destroyed by fire Monday. The blaze started from a defective flue in the kitchen. Shirley suffered slight burns and was treated at the local hospital.

Miss Maria Flora, Mrs. Elizabeth Clay, Mrs. Margaret Simons, Mrs. Adaline Rye, Raymond Wesley and Charles Wilson attended a recent CKEA drive in conference held at the new elementary school in Mt. Sterling.

The conference, sponsored by the Kentucky Education Association, helps promote improvement of instruction in public schools, legislative programs and strengthens local teacher organizations.

Army Reserve Pvt. Harvey C. Crouch, son of Mrs. Elgin V. Crouch, Route 2, Carlisle, completed a two-week leadership preparation course under the Reserve Forces Act Program at the Fort Polk, LA, Non-Commissioned Officer Academy, Oct. 5.

BORN — To Mr. and Mrs. Donald Ray Ritchie, Lexington, a daughter, Kimberly Ann, Oct. 10 at Nicholas County Hospital. — To Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Gaunce, a son, Kevin Clark, Oct. 11 at Nicholas County Hospital. — To Mr. and Mrs. Leo McLean, a daughter, Elizabeth Jean, Oct. 12 at Nicholas County Hospital.

MARRIED — Miss Brenda Ishmael and Bobby Barnett, Tuesday night by the Rev. Frank Simms.

DIED — Russell Dickson Crouch, 72, Paris, Oct. 14 at the Bourbon County Hospital. — Mrs. Amanda Wilson Whaley, 74, widow of Robert Whaley, Oct. 4 at home in Henry County. — Robert Perry Asbury, 78, Oct. 10 at the University of Kentucky Hospital.

James Berry Roundtree, 58, Oct. 13 at the Veterans Administration Hospital, Lexington. — Clifford M. (Judy) Vice, 61, Mt. Sterling, Oct. 10 at the Central Baptist Hospital, Lexington. — D.F. Wagoner, 81, Cynthiana, Oct. 11 at the Harrison Memorial Hospital.

Thursday, Oct. 21, 1943

Pvt. Robert F. Smith, who was captured in March, writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam E. Smith from a German prison camp. His cards which were printed and written in his own handwriting conveyed news that he is well.

Top honors were won by Whiteside, a hound owned by Dr. Misch Casper of Louisville, in the all age stake of the Kentucky Foxhunters Association in the final day of the annual meeting here last Friday.

A United States Army plane, making a routine training flight from Bowman Field, Louisville, crashed near Millersburg Tuesday. The plane was badly damaged but the two occupants were not seriously injured.

Lt. and Mrs. R.L. Talbert have been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W.C. Talbert during his 14-day leave. They will return to Camp Gordon, Augusta, GA, this week.

Cpl. and Mrs. Gibson Prather are

*See Memory Lane, page 2

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Op-Ed page

Lord works in mysterious ways . . . on the 8th day, He created committees

Much in the way an army travels on its stomach, American business today travels on its fanny.

Nobody anywhere does business without first holding a high-level meeting. Or two, or a dozen.

The other day I was at an important civic meeting that had begin to drag out after a couple of hours. Finally, I could stand it no longer. "For Christ sakes," I said, "won't somebody make a decision?"

"Right," said the member next to me, getting out of his chair, "I have to call my wife."

"I got to go to the toilet," said another.

"That settles it," said another, loosening his belt.

"I would make a suggestion," said another, "but I'd like full board approval first."

You get to wondering how people get out of bed, shave and have breakfast on their own—without a committee meeting. Hell, I can't even agree with my wife. A committee is impossible.

Meetings take up most of the day in almost every facet of American business. If you doubt it, try this simple experiment: Turn to the yellow pages of the telephone book and pick a business at random. Dial the number, and tell the person who answers that you wish to speak to the president or manager or boss or whatever. Far more often than not, you will be told that the person to whom you wish to speak is in a meeting.

American business has gone berserk over meetings. There was a time when executives solved their problems by making instant decisions. That's what made them executives. The boss' secretary would come in and say, "Mr. Snarffle down in supply wants to know what you want him to do with about the widgets."

And the boss, without a second's hesitation, would say, "Tell him to put 'em on the next truck for Cleveland," and that would be that. Crisis over.

But today, faced with the same dilemma, the boss is more likely to say, "Type up a memo notifying all department heads that there will be a high-level meeting at 4 this afternoon on widgets, and their subsequent disposal. And have Snarffle brief everybody on the overall problem at the morning meeting at 3."

"But, sir, you already have a meeting at 3 o'clock to go over the report on last week's widget meeting."

"Then get out a memo moving the previous 3 o'clock meeting to 2 o'clock."

And so it goes throughout American industry, which may explain why the Japanese are beating our socks off around the globe and so many cold suppers are served in this country.

And meetings make it next restricted to private business. In fact, business probably caught it from government, which regards high-level meetings as sacred. That has not always been the case. Government leaders used to make snap decisions and move decisively.

Had it been otherwise, the South probably would have won the Civil War.

— RM —

Texans have a way of expressing things. From a sheet called "Texas-talk." comes these Texas-isms:

"Our place is so far out we got to grease the wagon twice before we get to town."

"She didn't have on enough clothes to pad a crutch."

"You kinda look like the dogs had you under the house."

"He's as common as pig tracks."

"She was as cold as a well digger's ankles."

"Talk? He could talk a dog down off'n a meat wagon."

"He smelled like eight wet sheep."

"He's close related to the smallpox on his mother's side."

"He's so big it takes two men and boy to look at him."

"He is so ugly a fly wouldn't light on him."

"He was so drunk he couldn't see through a ladder."

"He couldn't bust a light bulb with a ball peen hammer."

— RM —

RUSS METZ

Ordinarily I sneak out the back door when someone begins to lay a fish story on me, but Bill Branen came up with a good one in his Burlington, Wis., Standard Press, which no doubt has to be true, because Bill is an honest feller and so is his son-in-law.

Bill says his son-in-law loves to fish and moved the family up north so they could be closer to those big 'uns that frequent the lake country. He tells about fishing one day on one of the lakes:

Went fishing back in one of the stumpy bays of Lake Alice the other evening—one of those quiet evenings when hardly a ripple blemished the surface of the water. The fishing was slow, but I was enjoying the quiet and watching all of nature flourishing around me.

After half an hour or so, I noticed considerable activity near the shore. On the bank was a large tree with limbs that hung far out over the water and one reached very near a stump.

From that limb a small gray squirrel was desperately trying to snatch something off the stump. Looking closer, I saw two large nuts lying on the stump and the squirrel obviously had a powerful hunger.

For nearly a quarter of an hour I watched the squirrel try nearly every acrobatic gyration in a futile effort to reach the nuts. With one last mighty lunge, he tried to shake the limb to within reach of the nuts but, unfortunately, he lost his grip on the slender twig and fell into the lake.

Instantly, there was a huge splash and the biggest muskie I've ever seen grabbed the squirrel and swallowed it in one swift gulp. Somewhat shaken, I sat pondering the old adage that, in nature, only the strongest survive and how the poor squirrel had only wanted to eat those two nuts—now at the bottom of the lake and meant no harm to anyone.

The lake had returned to its glassy serenity when, to my amazement, the muskie rose up out of the water and put the two nuts back on the stump . . .

— RM —

So you're new in college. Well, it's not too late to undo the damage you've already done trying to make a splash on the campus. Put away the spats and jeweled cane and follow this advice from College Catalog: The Practical Student Survival Source Guide, by Constance Masson:

- Don't sit next to a cute person in lab. Sit next to one sporting bifocals and a vinyl pocket protector full of sharpened pencils.
- Avoid bearded, pipe-sucking, liberal English instructors who make you drag your desks into a big circle.
- If you miss an exam because your grandmother died, say you were abducted by aliens—it's more believable.
- Don't try to get on your professor's good side. He doesn't have one.
- Don't sign up for any course with a title that's more than five words long.

— RM —

As if a hole in the ear isn't bad enough, the latest fad involves multiple piercing of the ear, starting from the lobe and running all the way up to wherever, leaving the fashionable recipient looking like the goalie for a dart team.

Recently we did a piece on ear piercing in our paper and mentioned that a three-holer was unusual. Then I saw a girl sporting four baubles in her left ear.

"How far up do you plan to go?" I asked her.

"Until I run out of ear, I guess," she said, but you can't go up too far or it hurts and bleeds a lot. This last one was really gross, like a blood-letting," she said, fingering her uppermost bauble.

"Reached the limit of fashion?" I joked.

She grinned a sheepish smile, looking like the Cheshire cat with landing lights. "Well-I, maybe just one more."

I don't know. I guess there's no accounting for taste and I guess I'm doomed to live life unfashionably. Some men might find it sexy to discover four holes in their girlfriend's earlobe, but I think I'd be turned off if I blew in a girl's ear and heard an off-key chord.

Onward, upward.

'Greater love hath no man'

by Clyde Kerns

Although I'm not really religious, I do know the Bible fairly well and I have some favorite passages, one of which is:

"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."

In the Bible, "charity" means "love" — the love of God for man or of man for his fellow man. And the Bible also says:

"Greater love hath no man than this: that a man lay down his life for his friends."

Relatively few of us ever know for sure whether we rate friends and neighbors that much (and remember that our neighbors, whom we are asked to love even as we love ourselves, live in every country on earth), because we are not called upon to lay down our lives for them. But I've seen enough to convince me that the will to die — or at least, to place one's life in extreme jeopardy — in order to help a fellow human being in dire distress is a rather common quality among the ordinary people you meet every day. Oh yes, you hear of people who lie still in bed or sit immobile in front of their TV sets and hear the screams of a woman being stabbed to death in the street. There are those who refuse to help, either out of fear or a desire not to "get involved." But then you see a young man leap into the icy river to save a woman he never saw before, and you see another man who could have been rescued remain in that same frozen river to help others until he perishes of cold. Policemen, firemen, nurses, power and telephone linemen, and many others whose work is service of the public routinely risk their lives for us as just part of their daily work.

We make much of the courage of those we recognize as heroes, but it is my opinion that courage is as common as the man on the street. On the other hand, I'm convinced that we cowards can also be motivated to heroic action when the chips are down, to place our lives in great danger in order to help another person or group of people. A conscientious sense of duty can be a very powerful motivation. Many a coward has swallowed his fear and acted like a bold tiger when he considered the alternative of losing his self-respect, disgracing himself in the eyes of his comrades and of the folks back home. And many a coward has thrown caution to the winds and rushed to the rescue because he could not stand by and see another person suffer or die — or be deliberately humiliated. And the thing that makes it impossible for him to just stand and watch is that love we mentioned. Love for his fellow man.

We had unnumbered instances of heroic self-sacrifice during each of our wars, and not all of them were on our side. One of the most impressive ones that I saw involved a Japanese soldier. It happened on Luzon in the Philippines. A company of American infantry, on a deep reconnaissance mission, passed through a Japanese ammunition dump, where they had a sharp, quick little fight with about a platoon of the enemy. Fearful of being trapped by superior forces if they delayed, the company hastened on its way. As an aerial observer, I was asked to destroy the ammo dump with artillery fire. I requested fire, and one of our howitzers began dropping shells one at a time, waiting for a round in just the right place to start the dump blowing up.

The ammo dump was in the dry bed of a creek, near a bridge, and our line of fire was parallel to the stream; thus, the range dispersion caused rounds to fall some distance up and down the creek from the dump, but the smaller lateral dispersion didn't go far into the fields along the stream. The enemy, of course, knew that the dump must soon blow, and they began moving out, running down the creek bed, and the long rounds knocked down a few of them before they cleared the dispersion pattern. Only one man had the good sense to leave the stream and run off across the field about a hundred yards, where he lay down in a ditch. There he was perfectly safe, and I mentally congratulated him on his wisdom, feeling a certain sympathy with him and feeling glad that he would not be killed. After all, he was only trying to do his duty for his country — the same as I was trying to do — and he had the responsibility for the war, no more control over its course, than I had. We both were victims of the war.

But then, incredibly, the little soldier got up out of his ditch and ran straight back across the field to the ammo dump. I watched him, fascinated, trying to fathom what he was doing such a dangerous thing, and I had my eyes on him when he reached the bank and jumped down into the dry creek. He was in mid-air when he vanished in the most tremendous explosion I have ever seen. He was at the center of it, and I'm sure he was instantly vaporized. A compression ring, made visible by condensation rapidly expanded from the explosion to a radius of at least a half mile. I had anticipated a large explosion and was flying 2000 feet above the site, but my plane was slammed as if by a giant hand hit the prop hub with a sledge hammer.

After thinking it over for a long time, I concluded that the only logical explanation for the Japanese soldier's behavior had to be this: Someone was lying wounded back there in the creek, unable to get out of the ammo dump and calling for help. He stood it as long as he could, and then he had to go try to help. He hastened to his instantaneous eradication from earthly existence. That lone and nameless soldier was some mother's son who never came home from the war, and whose fate no one on earth ever knew — excepting I, the enemy. He was probably a man who followed Shinto teaching and worshipped his ancestors. The nearest thing to a god that he knew was the Emperor. But if God is love, God was in that young man's heart. "Greater love hath no man..."

Oh well, I'm making too much of this. After all, he was only a soldier — but that's one of the reasons why I say that there is nothing finer on earth than a good soldier.

Huddleston clarifies SS 'notch effect' benefits

Editor's note: The following letter from Sen. Walter D. Huddleston was received here by Woodrow Wilson in reply to a recent inquiry by Wilson. Similar responses came from Sen. Wendell Ford and Cong. Larry Hopkins.)

Dear Mr. Wilson:

I appreciate hearing from you regarding your concern about the "notch effect" in social security benefits.

I sincerely believe that the federal government has made a firm commitment through the Social Security system to assure a secure retirement for workers and their families. Because this is a solemn commitment affecting millions of people, it must be administered in a manner that is fair and just for all participants.

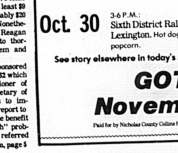
Recently, the press (Dear Abby column, in particular) reported that some retirees are receiving lower benefits than others, due to the fact that they were born after a certain date. This difference in benefits, known as the "notch effect," was caused when Congress enacted legislation in 1977 to salvage the near bankrupt Social Security system. At that time, Congress created a new formula for calculating the benefits of future recipients because the old calculation system had grossly overcompensated for inflation. According to the Social Security Administration, this change was necessary because "benefits for future retirees (under the old system) would be considerably higher than the earnings they had to live on before retirement." In some cases, the benefits could have been as much as 50 percent higher than a worker's pre-retirement earnings.

The changes in the benefit formula permitted retirees born after 1916 to continue receiving benefits under the old formula, while persons born after 1921 were to have their benefits computed under the new formula. To help smooth the differences between benefits computed under the two systems, a transitional provision was created for persons attaining age 62 between 1979 and 1983. These people have received the higher of: (1) a benefit figured under an alternative computation method, or (2) a benefit figured under the new computation procedure. The intended effect of this transition period was to give the "notch" recipients possibly higher benefits than they would receive under the new formula, which would apply to everyone after the specified date.

There is still a great deal of confusion about the extent of the disparity and how much it would cost to correct it. For example, Congressman Jim Pickle has stated that it would cost "at least $9 billion in the first year and probably $20 billion in the second year." Nonetheless, I think Congress and the Reagan administration have a duty to thoroughly investigate the problem and correct any injustice.

For this reason, I have cosponsored Senate Concurrent Resolution 62 which would require the Commissioner of Social Security and the Secretary of Health and Human Services to immediately develop a plan and report to Congress on ways to correct the benefit disparity known as the "notch" problem. This resolution has been referred

See Huddleston, page 5



A Free Press:
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The Carlisle Mercury follows you all the way

From the time you were born, **The Carlisle Mercury** has been interested in you.

Through your education — the sports, the activities, the prom and finally graduation.

Then after graduation, you became independent, married, had children, became involved with civic, social, business, political and religious activities.

We offer Nicholas County residents a self-reflection and the opportunity to develop along with our community.

By reading **The Carlisle Mercury**, you're actually reading about the happenings directly related to your life.

We've been in the community service business for 116 years, longer than any other publication or other news media around. In fact, we cover Nicholas County better than any other media anywhere. Why? Because we grew up here, live here and honestly believe in the future of this town and community. No other media can say that, and we are proud to be your newspaper.

Dates to Remember

Oct. 15 — BEFORE NOON: Pick up yard signs in Reese Smoot's office in Courthouse. — **FREE**

Oct. 19 — 6:30 p.m.: Planning meeting at Courthouse. Pick up Nicholas Co. hats if going to the State Rally, Oct. 22. — **FREE**

Oct. 22 — 2:00 p.m.: State wide Rally, Frankfort Civic Center. Boots Randolph & Greg Austin Band. — **FREE**

Oct. 30 — 3-6 P.M.: Sixth District Rally, Red Mile, Lexington. Hot dogs, soft drinks, popcorn. — **FREE**

See story elsewhere in today's MERCURY for more details

GOTV
November 8
Paid for by Nicholas County Collins for Governor Committee, Clay Dayton, Treasurer