

# Cap'n Abraham Linkhorn's Church

By HENRY OLIVER

THE Long Run Baptist Church, in Jefferson County, Kentucky, is one of the oldest and most historic Protestant churches west of the Appalachians, and probably one of the least known. It was built in 1780 by Cap'n Abraham Linkhorn in a small frontier settlement of Baptists and Quakers called Hughes Station, on land which had been surveyed by Squire Boone, brother of the famed Daniel.

The cabin was originally intended as a dwelling, but before the Linkhorn family moved in, Cap'n Abraham was murdered by a hostile Indian, who in turn was slain by Linkhorn's 14-year-old son Mordecai while another son, Thomas, 8, guarded the father's body.

The Linkhorn family buried Cap'n Abraham in the dooryard of the little cabin, and moved to Washington County, where the name became corrupted to "Lincoln." As nearly every schoolboy knows, Thomas Lincoln married Nancy Hanks, and she gave birth to a son who was named after the Cap'n, Abraham Lincoln.

The Linkhorn cabin was used by both the Baptists and the Quakers as a community meetinghouse from 1780 to 1797, when the Baptists

took it over and made it their official church.

Aside from serving as the last resting place of its builder, a grandfather of Abraham Lincoln, the Long Run Baptist Church boasts a newer claim to fame. Among the most active members of the church in the 1840's were the Gregg family: William, John, and Harriet. Harriet, the sister of William and John, married Solomon Young, another member of the church, and moved to Missouri. In 1852, she gave birth to a daughter, Mary Ellen Gregg, who married John Anderson Truman. And in 1884, they in turn were blessed with a son whom they named (yes, you guessed it) Harry S. Truman.

All of this may possibly throw some light on one of the former President's most closely guarded secrets — his middle name. The "S," he always insisted, does not stand for anything. He was simply christened "Harry S. Truman."

Present members of the Long Run Baptist congregation, however, think they have found the real answer. If he was named Harry for his grandmother, Harriet, isn't it likely that he was also named Solomon, for his grandfather?





"Friendly chaps, what? Met only a moment ago, and already there seems to be some talk of a big banquet."

# WILL EUROPE *Fight?*

BY FRED WARNER NEAL

AFTER more than a year and a half in Europe, trying to find out how the European people feel, I am convinced of two things:

1. Regardless of how wholeheartedly the present *governments* of Western Europe may be on our side, large numbers of *people* feel that although Communism is terrible, war is even worse. And if war comes they will not take part effectively unless morale is improved.

2. We in America, both people and government, are not sufficiently aware of this fact.

If I am right, the implications for American foreign policy are ominous. I do not assume that a war with the Soviet Union is an established inevitability. But much of our foreign policy efforts today are bent toward trying to establish a firm counterforce in Western Europe to prevent Soviet aggression or to stop it if it comes. That counterforce clearly will be inadequate if the morale of the people of Europe is not good.

I think we have misjudged the morale situation. An example is the American assumption that the send-

ing of arms, guns, and money will automatically improve morale.

But is such rearmament enough? All the guns in the world will not help if the people who have them won't shoot them.

We Americans seldom take the trouble to search out the basic discontent and desperation of the people of Europe. On the surface, things don't look so bad. The people whom Americans meet are opposed to Communism. Passers-by on the streets of Paris and Rome are usually well dressed. Restaurants abound with delicious food, and the shops are filled with fine, if expensive, goods. And thanks in large part to the Marshall Plan, trade seems to be booming.

But two good ways *not* to find out about morale are to look at the lovely shop windows and to sit in an office and study production statistics. An even better way not to find out about it is to talk only with prime ministers, their government colleagues, businessmen, and the kind of people Americans traveling in Europe usually meet. To get even an inkling of the situation it is neces-