

Sweet and Sour

(Cont. From A2)

school after his first year in high school. His desire and ability to support himself was important and needed at home. When I graduated

from eighth grade he took me shopping and when I found the prettiest blue pleated skirt and blouse I ever saw, he bought it for me. Then when the night came for the graduation to take place, as usual I was late, and again he came to the rescue by saying, "Come on, I'll try to get you there in time," and dusted off the old bike, hoisted me to the handle bars and took off. Another vivid memory

of Ish and his bike was when we lived at Keuntz Ave. We lived on a steep hillside between the road above, and the street car line, railroad tracks and Ohio River below. It was a beautiful old home and setting, but stories of a ghost roaming this old house and the path leading to it had me afraid of the dark and strange lights. One night as I was finishing the dishes and took the water outside to empty it I saw a light bobbing over the hill following the same path the ghost was said to have traveled. The dishpan, water and all sailed through the air as I let out a scream that would have frightened any ghost away, and a laughing calm voice from the hillside above wanted to know "what in the world is going on down there?" It was Ish and his bike coming home from work and the bobbing light, that resembled the story of a lantern being carried by the ghost, was the headlight of the bike being wheeled over the rough hillside.

Time passed and we were teenagers sharing invitations to parties and double dating. He was my champion as well as buddy. By now he owned a car with a rumble seat and that was where I sat with my date

while his girl occupied the front seat. Later it was a race car that had been washed and Ish bought it for song and proceeded to fix it up. With a few hours of work, a few new parts and a gallon of silver paint he had one of the sharpest cars around. We named it the "Shooting Star" for a big blue wheel that had been painted on the side with one point going all the way to the end. It was a one man car with room for one passenger, but some of us doubted up to us we also could enjoy the ohs and ahs of people as we passed.

Not all of our time was spent having fun, we also attended church together. It was at the Church of the Nazarene he accepted the Lord and served him the rest of his life. It was here the mystery friend, Florence Pyle, and a friendship, later courtship ended in marriage shortly after I was married to Mat.

Ish and Florence were the attendants at our wedding, and after all the rice that had been thrown by well wishers was shed from our clothing and I slipped into a traveling suit, they rode in the car behind us, blowing horns all the way to Central Station in Cincinnati, and sent us with their well wishes on our way to a honeymoon in Kentucky.

Six months later they were married in E. Liverpool and a year and a half later Florence and I shared our first pregnancy experiences by letter. On September 5, 1916, Ish and Florence became the proud parents of a little girl, Margaret Ann (Peggy), and on November 27, 1936 Mat and I followed suit by welcoming our first born, a little girl, Judith (Judith) into our lives. Our paths in life seemed to be parallel until Florence lost a boy child during a tubal pregnancy and I delivered a son, Rodney in 1939, and later a daughter, Polly "Lynn". The Lynn part being Ish's second name.

We kept in touch all these years by numerous letters and a few visits. By now, 1938, I was living in the hills of Kentucky and he lived 400 miles away, in East Liverpool, Ohio. So we did not get to share the joy of watching our offspring grow up except by letters and pictures. Then one day in the mail was an invitation to Peggy's wedding. How the years had flown. The memory of the tall handsome man marching down the aisle of "The Church of the Nazarene" with his beautiful young daughter on his arm has been tucked safely away all these years.

When our dad died in 1950, we once again shared an unusual habit of being different from the rest. We

both reached the family after dad had been taken to the morgue. I remember Ish and I strolling in the yard during a shower, soon after he arrived, and commenting on the sky shedding tears at the loss of one so dear. Then he suggested a walk down to the river. It was only a short walk and we were alone, but soon we felt the presence of God as we bowed our head in prayer and he thanked God for our father we had always known as dad, a gentle God fearing man. Then asked if it be God's will let the humility and love dad had always shown to others be handed down to one of his children, and also if it be his will let it be him. God surely honored that prayer for Ish had all the qualities he had admired in dad. In 1975 we put Mom beside Dad in the Loveland, Ohio cemetery and again he nor I was there at the time of her death.

When he died Florence while they lived in Arizona and buried her in East Liverpool. I was there for the funeral. Later I spent the winter with him in Arizona and our old comradeship developed in all its fullness. I thought if I could live in the same house with him for a few months some of his gentleness might rub off on me. Well, he didn't lose any of it and I didn't profit by his keeping it.

When he brought me home in time to see the dogwoods in bloom, they were his favorite blooms, and after he had repaired everything that needed attention, Polly and I took him sightseeing in the mountains and he fell in love with Kentucky. Then one day after we had been doing some work

on Mat's grave, and his hands were covered with dirt, I stopped by my friend, Pauline Kincer's house and introduced them. He apologized for his dirty hands, asked to wash them and after doing so asked us out to lunch. The die was cast. He must have fallen in love at first sight for they were married five months later. They had ten years of happiness, and

had ten years of being on the sidelines before he sickened and on the twenty-first day of December, he went to his reward. That once virile, ambitious man had dwindled to a plain ridden frame of bones. He now lies beside Florence, in a cemetery overlooking the beautiful Ohio River in East Liverpool, Ohio.

My last memory of Ish is lying peacefully in a casket surrounded by flowers, with his wife, Pauline; daughter and son-in-law, Peggy and Jim and two of his grandchildren, Laura and Sean saying final farewells to a man everyone loved. His third granddaughter, Kathleen's home burnt on Christmas day and she couldn't come.

Writing this has brought more memories than I can easily handle. Our closeness was uncanny and my heart is heavy with it being broken.

Classified Deadline is Noon Tuesday

"What Saith The Scriptures"

There are many things in life and this world, that cause man to marvel, to wonder, to stand spell bound. For instance, places Niagara Falls, the Grand Canyon, Mammoth Cave, will make one stand in amazement. There are wonderful events, like the birth of a child, man landing on the moon, the power of an F5 updraft, will leave men spellbound. Yet, there are only 2 incidents in the life of the Lord, that caused Jesus to marvel. In Mat 8:10 we read, "When Jesus heard it, he marvelled, and said to them that followed, I verily say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel." Here our Lord stands in awe and wonderment of the great faith of this century. Then in Mk 6:6 we read, "And he marvelled because of their unbelief. And he went round about the villages, teaching." In this case, the teaching that caused the Lord to stand wonder, was the unbelief of these Jews. They of all people, should have believed, but didn't. As the Lord looks at you today, does he see a heart of faith or unbelief? If there is any way we can serve you, let us know.

Providence church Christ
Dan McKibben-758-9316 - E-mail: Dan.McKibben@juno.com
Web Page: <http://www.hyperation.net/providence>
Time of Services: Sunday 10am Bible Study, Worship 10:40 & 6pm,
Wednesday 7:00pm. Radio program, Sunday 8am, 1460 AM

ABSOLUTE Auction
of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Purcell's
**42 Acres, m/l, Farm in tracts
House & Barns
Tobacco Base & Personal Property**
Sat. January 15, 2000 • 10:30 a.m.

Pumpkin Center Section of Pulaski County



Location: From Somerset, take Hwy. 80 East to Hwy. 461. Follow Hwy. 461 north approximately 6 miles to the auction. From Mt. Vernon, take Hwy. 461 south 9 miles to the auction. Auction signs are posted.

Mr. and Mrs. Purcell have contracted our firm to sell this well-located property at Absolute Auction. Tract #1 has 189 feet of road frontage along Old Hwy. 461 and measures approximately .87 of an acre. City water is available. This is an excellent building or mobile home lot.

Tract #2 measures 200 feet along Old Hwy. 461 and contains .77 of an acre. City water is available and this is another good mobile home or building site.

Tract #3 has 214 feet of frontage along Old Hwy. 461 and measures .83 of an acre. City water is available and would also be a good mobile home or building site.

Tract #4 measures 171 feet along Old Hwy. 461 and contains .67 of an acre. This tract is improved with the above-pictured frame house. The house has living room, den, kitchen/dining combo, two bedrooms and bath on the first floor and two bedrooms on the second floor plus a partial basement. It has weatherboard siding, shingle roof, electric storage unit and baseboard heat, carpet and some hardwood flooring, plus much more. In addition to the house, there are several outbuildings.

Tract #5 measures 207 feet along Old Hwy. 461 and contains .81 of an acre and is improved with a 36x36 barn with attached shed. City water is available.

Tract #6 fronts new Hwy. 461 as well as Old Hwy. 461 and has 219 feet of frontage along new 461 and approximately 294 feet of frontage on Old Hwy. 461. There is a total of 3.29 acres and is improved with a 24x36 barn. City water is available. This tract offers multiple uses, including commercial use as it joins new Hwy. 461.

Tract #7 contains 15.79 acres. It is all cleared and adjoins new Hwy. 461 over 900 feet. It is improved with a 32x60 tobacco barn. This tract would lend itself to several uses, including commercial or residential development or just a fine small farm with lots of elbow room and convenient location. City water is available.

Tract #8 contains 9.22 acres and has approximately 252 feet of road frontage along Old Hwy. 461. This tract is primarily woodland and has city water available.

Tract #9 contains 9.43 acres and has approximately 242 feet of road frontage along Old Hwy. 461. This tract is primarily woodland and has city water available.

Tobacco Base, consisting of 610 lbs. basic allotment, will be offered separate from the farm and not grouped.

Personal Property to be sold includes: Rastus Plow • Corn Sheller • 2 Water Troughs • 4 Hay Rings • Lumber • 2 Rolls Barb Wire • Double Shovel Plow • Horse Collar • Farm Trailer • Antique Wheels • Hand Tools • Old Stoves • Electric Cords • Plastic Pipe • Cream can • Wire Stretchers • Plywood • Cow Bell • Ladder • Nail Keg • Cedar Posts • Sled • Odds and Ends Dishes • Old Pitcher • Pump • plus much more.

Auctioneer's Note: If you're looking for a nice small farm, commercial property or property with development potential, be sure and mark your calendar to attend this absolute auction on Saturday, January 15, 2000 at 10:30 a.m. Each of the tracts will be sold separately, and then combined, selling in whatever manner reflects the best returns for the sellers. When combined, there is a total of 41.68 acres.

Terms: 20% down day of sale for the real estate, with the balance being due in 30 days. Cash or good check day of the auction for the personal property items and the tobacco base.

Auctioneer/Broker/Seller Disclaimer: The information contained in this advertisement is all believed to be correct. Your are invited to make your own inspections and will be buying in its "as is" condition with no warranties or implied warranties. All prospective purchasers shall have the right to have the property inspected for lead base paint (ten days prior to the date of the auction).

Announcements day of sale take precedence over printed matter.

For additional information, **plot or appointment to see the property, contact Ford Brothers, Inc., Auctioneers and Realtors.**

FORD BROTHERS, INC.

AUCTIONEERS - REALTORS



London, Ky.
606-878-7111



Danny Ford - Auctioneer
Somerset, Ky.
606-878-2212
1-800-926-9430



Mt. Vernon, Ky.
606-256-4545

Come See The Difference • Bottom Line Deals • Come See The Difference

NEAR NEW AUTO INC.
"NO BULL" Just Good Deals!

OVER 80 UNITS TO CHOOSE FROM - BEST SELECTION, BEST PRICES, BEST DEALS

'98 Ford Taurus V-6, Loaded \$192⁹⁹ mo. \$19,990	'95 Pont Grand Am 2Dr, V-6, Auto \$162⁹⁹ mo. \$17,990
'98 Chevrolet Lumina 4Door, Loaded \$8,990 Or \$177 ⁹⁹ /Mo.	'98 Olds Cutlass 4Dr, V-6, Loaded \$192⁹⁹ mo. \$19,990
'98 Chevy Cavalier 4Dr, Auto, Air \$192⁹⁹ mo. \$19,990	'97 Toyota Tercel Auto, Air, 33K Miles \$192⁹⁹ mo. \$19,990
'96 Buick Roadmaster Collector's Series, Loaded, 32K Miles \$192⁹⁹ mo. \$19,990	'98 Nissan Sentra 4Dr, Auto, Air, 25K Miles \$213⁹⁹ mo. \$21,990
'97 Dodge Intrepid 4Dr, Loaded \$8,990 Or \$177 ⁹⁹ /Mo.	

MUST SEE!

No Reasonable Offer Ever Refused
WE WON'T BE UNDERSOLD!
No Down Payment Needed
* With Approved Credit, Prices Thru Weekend
U.S. 25 North, Berea, KY
986-8888
Toll Free 1-800-735-1028
Starting at 9.99 APR with approved credit • tax and license, \$1,000 Down

Just Remember "Price Sells"
Good cars make happy customers. We have both!

Our Reputation is Your Guarantee
Come See The Difference • Bottom Line Deals • Come See The Difference