

When I was growing up and espe-ally when I was a little feller, one of vorite places to hide when playing de and seek was behind this bushy, ale-green, hedgey looking row of ants that grew near the edge of the

yard.

It was just high enough and wideenough that when you got behind and
you heard whomever was "it" coming, you could sort of seurry around
to either side and stay out of sight.
Mom considered it a flower because
it would have tiny, yellow blossoms
on it around the first of July, but other than being a good hiding place, I never considered it much more than

We mowed, until I was up in high school, with one of those contraptions that when you push, the wheels had gears attached to them that made as et of blades rotate and shear the grass off. It wasn't that bad in the straight stretches where you could build up a little speed so that anything that got in the blades got snapped right off. But when you had to do a lot of slow, stop and go pushing around lower beds and stuff, something as small aschicken's wing feather would get caught in the blades and lock her mile the he'd ben welded shut.

t caught in the biades and lock her like they'd been welded shut. L.C. Adams, my first cousin and xt door neighbor, finally bought an ectric lawnmower which I thought

the handles and keep from getting juiced.

Mom called the plant you've already forgotion about, now that I have you interested in old lawn mowers, spar grass. Somebody had told my Grandpa that you could eatit so he had ordered a bunch from Starks Brothers and seit it out but in ever did bear anything. (My Grandpa prided himself on having at least two plants or everything Starks Brothers ever had in their catalogue:) Local speculation was that the plants were all one sex so they couldn't pollitade. But a bunch of women on Blair Branch thought it was pretty enough that they wanted a start of it so Mon would dig hem up some, cause you started it from the roots and it would come back every year. A lot of yards had perty little correct with the snow hall bushes and hydrangas on Blair Branch.

I was in high school before we

finally got a gasoline mower, and I made a point of running it over the spar grass before it had a chance to get much a start. You couldn't do that with the push mower because it would set much a start. You consuswith the pash mover because it would
bind the blades up so bed that it took
hirty minutes to get them unangled
so it was less trouble to just let the
darn stuff grow instead of trying to
my instead of trying to
you of being mauled by the gas
mover; it finally died out and if don't
know that anybody missed it that

Then I went off to college and one

Then I went off to college and one day early in the spring, the catteria had a big serving pair full of stuff labeled "asparagus with Hollandaise Sauce." That was not the first thing that I ate in college either that I wouldn't have a beautiful they hadn't put a label on it. Crab cates and brassel sapasts come immediately a label on it. Crab cates and brassel sapasts come immediately label to the label of the cates and brassel sapasts come immediately. I lold Raymond Ratiff, yr toom mate from Grindry, Virginia, that the asparagus looked a lot like spair gass when it first started coming up and Ray allowed that it sure nufff did that, (Raymond's take on brussel sprouts was that it was the oriest accuse for cabbage he dever seen and the college must be going through awful had times if all they could afford to serve a person was the suckers growing on old cabbage plants.)

But we thought the asparagus was seen and the college mind the sparagus was seen as the cabbage plants.)

plants.)

But we thought the asparagus was fine stuff and maybe the best thing we'd learned all semester after we

discovered that it was, in fact spar grass.

Souple of week' age. Mary time, and the spar discovered that it was, in fact spar grass.

Souple of week' age. Mary time, and the spar discovered that spar discovered the spar discovered that spar discovered the spar discovered that spar much it down while you're standing beside the bed, and he has a pretty

good argument.
I've looked for plants, now that I own a place where I plan on slaying for a long spell, to set out myself and

I've been to at least a dozen garden-ing centers since the first of February who have all told me that I should have been there last week. So now I've called Starks Brothers and I'm

get here so that I can order a few dozen plants. Grandpa would be proved of me

Grandpa would be proud of me but I'd bet ten dollars he'd have a hard time believe hard time believing how you go about eating spar grass.

Sweet and Sour

By Zi Graves

e snoken of

Busy Bee In times gone by I have spoken of the flying pest, the crawling pests, four legged pests and those deserted by mankind. I have complained above the pesky grass that drove everyone inside at the first hint of dusk, the abundance of warns and their berne

abundance of wasps and their harm to the apple crop, and the pain of their sting in the middle of the night when one found his way into the bedroom

stored in the attic, one may fe

stored in the attic, one may feel this little urge of restlessness and know the busy bee is somewhere close by. Uh-Huh, he goly oud didn't he? Sing fever is often the first signs of the arrival of, "my imaginary bee," and many mistake it for a real honest-ore medicine cannot cure the symptoms and this sudden urge to get the house in order for spring and summer guests, it stakes when my mom called_elbow.



sing in the middle of the night when no found his way into the bedroom and under the covers. The unforget-bale buzzing of the bumble bee seeking honey from the flower bed, and the noise of the swarming honey bees when they were ready for a new queen to reign in a new home for them: If I haven't, I certainly should have for lever telling you about the "busy bee." All the aforementioned pests were problems we dealt with on the farm, but the "busy bee." All the aforementioned pests were problems we dealt with on the farm, but the "busy bee." All the aforementioned pests were problems we dealt with on the farm, but the "busy bee." All the aforementioned pests were problems we dealt with on the farm, but the "busy bee." All the aforementioned pests were problems we dealt with on the farm, but the "busy bee." All the aforementioned pests were problems to dealth on the busy been added to the best of the pest of

grandmother's house without a thought of getting dirty and played there on floors as smooth as one justimisfied by a modern sanding machine. My grandma had elbow grease to spare and used it freely. She believed in cleanliness and often said, "If a unround has only one offers to the said of the said of the said."

io spare and used it freely. She be-lieved in cleanlines and eften said, "If a woman has only one dress to wear there is no sense in wearing it, drivy. She cali remove it every night and wash and by it before getting up the next morning." She believed. County mee, I am more familiar, County mee, I am more familiar. County mee, I am superior with the business of the house was getting arealy for spring cleaning, the man was getting anx-ious to get-the plowing started and was poring over seed catalogs. He could be seen going to and from the barn doing last minute touch ups to the harness and plows, studying the almana: to see when the best time for planting would be; and deciding which field, would be planted in "My personal experience with this mysterious/fine because and the one had-man and the one had-man and the control of the true in do

which tied, would be planted in "My personal experience with this mysterhout fritte bee, and when the has caused me much concern, was when I recently felt he urge to do some cleaning up myself. Now I had no for the most proportion my orders no never climb adder or step stool to reach above my head to clean the fans, wash the windows, take the curtains down and perhaps do a fittle wall papering but the urge to do so got the best of me and since help was scarce! was will-ing to try. The lower places that needed attention couldn't be done till the upper ones were taken care of. Then Alice came to my rescue and we began on the windows. The kitchen and dining room were taken.

care of, and Ahal now I could see the bright green grass and tiny green leaves on the trees in my yard. The Judy and Geoff stopped by their way home from Florida to Flint, Michi-gan and immediately took up where Alice and I had stopped the day be-fore. That little old bee had been bused better the country of "don" fore. That little old bee had been busy and bitten my counselors of, "don't you dare climb on a ladder, or go down those tricky stairs to the bas-ment." My sting is healing nicely, and after another long neglected job or two is finished I will be content to settle down and await the next bite

scutle down and await the next, bite next spring.

During the time between my first urge to, get this house cleaned up before some one comes by and catches it in this mess, and my help to do so appeared at my door, I applied my nergy to things I could do. Sorting and storing winter clothes, and filling.

boxes that would go to a yard sale or donation to a worthy cause was a real boxes that would go to a yard sale or donation to a worth cause was a real chore and was piece-mealed between other ones. I have found out we do things quite differently when our memory takes a back seat the orderliness and organized plant. This is timd-a-like in yachedule went. Is additionable to the proper of the proper get the boxes out of the way get the boxes out of the way before I could begin on the next room, Itucked the paper away, took the empty cup to the sink and began cleaning up that area. Oh, no, that wasn't what I got up for, I was going to sort more clothes. On my way to that closet, in my bedroom, I realized I hadn't made my bedroom. On my way to that closet, in my bedroom, Irealized I hadn't made my bed, and that was a must, for I do like, well made bed that denies I am too "sorry" to make it. Some of the things scattered about there took me to be bathroom where the litter box for the cat is, Wow, that box must be empitied and the floor cleaned around it. So, that led to cleaning the bathroom. I where was I Lanyway, oh yea, the bedroom, and clostes all sorted and stored I was really ready for a break. I don't know if anyone close has a froblem like this, one of forgetting, the present task and beginning on a dozen more before completing it, but I can be pretty sure there are some of I can be pretty su

dozen more before completing it, but: I can be pretty sure there are some of, you out there for my friend, Laura. Cromer, and I were talking about; those same problems the other day; and it was she who brought up the, subject. Another thing about this, method is, when one finally gets the, original task finished, all of them are;

to be the slickest piece of modern ma-chinery on the face of the earth in the late fifties. You just wanted to be sure that the grass was dry as powder though, because when it got the least bit damp, it would short out and who ever was pushing it turned into a lightening rod. It would knock the fire right out of you until somebody finally figured out that you could wrap and piece of inner tube around the handles and keep from getting juiced.

never considered it much more than another nuisance that was a pain in the behind to mow around. We mowed, until I was up in high

Mount Vernon Signal

Publication Number 366-000

Periodical Postage Paid in Mt. Vernon, Ky. 40456 606-256-2244 OU0-250-2244

Published every Thursday since November, 1887. Offices in the Mt. Vernon Signal Building on Main Street in Mt. Vernon, Ky. 40456.

Postmaster, send address changes to P.O. Box 185, Mt. Vernon, Kentucky 40456.

James Anderkin, Jr., Bublisher Emeritus - Richard F. Anderkin - Editor Perlina M. Anderkin - Managin Editor

I was in high school before we

ama Anderbin, Jr., Bublisher Emeritus - Richard F. Anderbin - Edit Perbini M. Anderbin - Managin Editor SUBSCRIPTION RATES In County - \$16.75 Yr. Out-of-Catac \$30.00 Yr. c-mail address - mysignal@sun-spot.com

Come Join the Fun!!!



The Bank of Mt. Vernon's Premier Travel Club presents a trip to the British Isles. Join us as we tour some of the most picturesque estates and gardens in the world -- England, Scotland and Ireland in the height of the floral season.

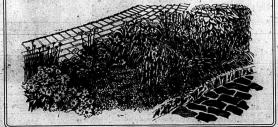
The Bank of Mt. Vernon is proud to have Jon Carloftis, an



architectural landscape designer, host our tour. Jon's expertise in garden design and horticulture is nationally and internationally known and respected.

and trusted BMV staff. Imagine strolling through storybook gardens with your family and friends. You will make memories to last a lifetime.

For more information, call 606-256-5142 and ask for Carol Bryant, Premier Travel Club Director. Premjer Travel Club . . . Surpassing all others



moutine cannot cure the symptoms and this sudden tage to get the house in order for spring and summer guests, it stakes what my mone called, elbow-grease to gravel to get the state of the to the walls. Either clean them or put piew paper, But before we get into all that the cabiness must be emptied and cleaned. I am sure new shelf lining is needed and the cabinets simply must be cleaned and a coat of wax applied. Oh, I almost forgot the ceiling fans have caught all; the diff rom heat and vacuuming and the dirt is seeping over the edges. And while

Our tour is planned with your good taste in mind. Your comfort and convenience will be attended by knowledgeable guides from heat and vacuuming and the dirt is seeping over the deges. And while I am on the subject we will go over the rest of the spring housescleaning chops. Cupboards must be gone through, winlef things pat is storage, and things no longer used or heeded put in a box for either a yard sale of donated to a needy organization. And the first sunny day the beds must be stripped and airco. All the quality must be of hours at least to get the smell of hours at least to get the smell of winter out of them, include the office of hours at least to get the smell of winter out of them, include the office of hours at least to get the smell of winter out of them, include the office of hours at least to get the smell of winter out of them, include the office of hours at least to get the smell of the owner of them, include the signs of being blitten by should be well shaken to be sure the feathers are separated and aired thoroughly. Hamm-this worms was showing all the signs of being blitten by a hussly busy be. Not on many yetars ago another task was added, that of beating the rugs. Boys were often given this task for it took strong arms and a lot of "lebow grease to perform it. Maybe you have never seen a household tool called," the globacter. It looked a lot like a simple tennis næket. Perhaps a bit bigger and the center was made of use. The rugs would be hung securely on a heavy clothesitine and one two people would begin the cleaning by striking the rug on both sides with the beater, Often it would take a couple of hours to remove all the accumulation of dost, and dirt from the with the beater. Often it would take couple of hours to remove all the accurpte of hours to remove all the accurpte of hours to remove all the accurptance of the shoes that had traversed the whole outdoors during the winter months. For those with other type floor covering, such as linoleum or hardword, other methods were used. I think everyone knows how they were caref for, but there was one kind used you may not be familiar with. It was the kind many of our grandmas had to deal with. They were plain old boards securely nailed to the smits beneath them and if they were finished someone had done it with a hand plane. I have been told, in the olden days many of these floors were smoothed by the trampling of feet, some of

AUCTION • AUCTION • AUCTION J&J Auction House Opening Tuesday, April 18, 2000 at 6:30 p.m. Located on Walnut & Albright Street in Brodhead

at Taylor's Produce Warehouse (Big Blue Bidg.) Auction will be held every Tuesday at 6:30 p.m. Consignments Welcome For information, call 256–9874/256-3343

