

In Loving Memories

In Memory of All My Family on Easter Sunday

All my family has gone home. One by one they all went to meet their master. Their troubles and trials have all passed away. Oh the wonderful word that Jesus spoke. As all my family pass on. He said come unto me. You all are my child. You were bought with a price. You all have been redeemed by the blood. Mom and dad and all my family enter in at the gate. How beautiful songs the angels were singing. Christ have risen and all my family were by His side. The big gate was opened. Everything was just right, as everyone knelt down by Jesus' feet. They all began to eat, from the table that was spread. The big book was opened at which I knew my name was there. They were I know - I can see all my folks some day and sit down at the welcome table when they start celebrating. My family will be there. Oh how, I wish I could see that beautiful scene. I know it won't be long until I will join my family. And all will join the Heavenly band. So I say goodbye for a while, I will see you and all join hands. The lonely sister and daughter, Lora Westerfield Hamilton

In Memory of Lin Reynolds, who passed away two years ago April 19th

Two years ago today you went to a better home just a look at me and you were gone. No one knows how I feel just set at home and so God will. Your not here with my more, but you're gone to heaven. Where I want to be in Heaven's bright shore. You were sick all the time and didn't get any rest. But God called you home for he knows best. The days are so long and the nights are so sad. No one to talk to or make me glad. Someday I won't be lonely or I won't be sad. I'll be in Heaven and Oh, I'll be so glad. Home is not home any more since

God took you home on His Beautiful Shore. I know you are happy and living in peace. When I just set at home and just weep. Some day my trouble will be over. I'll be in Heaven with you on that Beautiful Shore. When God took you it took a part of my heart. No one knows how it tore me a part. I miss you more everyday, I just sit and wonder how long will I have to stay. So I will meet you some day. I look at your chair it makes me so sad. Wishing you were here it would make me so glad. I need had time to tell you goodbye. All I could do was just start to cry. Sadly missed, Your wife, Charlene



Happy Birthday for a Very Special Loved One. Happy Birthday Henry

We know you're having a great birthday. One better than we could have ever given you. Because you're up in Heaven with God and family.

And you received your brand new body. One that will never hurt or grow old. We know that God tried to restore your body down here. But he saw that it just wasn't going to hold.

He took you to a new home, one so shiny and new. Gave you a new body which never feels pain or ages at all. We know you're up there waiting and doing things you couldn't do down here on earth. Just keep waiting and someday soon, you will see us crossing over too. So Happy Birthday Daddy and Husband. From: Ashlee & Sandra Bowles



In Loving Memory of Mildred Ann Bullock who passed away April 20, 1992

As two beautiful eyes closed in rest and a beautiful smile ceased to be. Oh how our hearts were broken and always will be but God proved to us that he always takes the best. As God looked down and saw your tears he softly whispered come home my child to your eternal rest. And although we still wonder why you had to leave us so soon we know that God knows what is best. We will always miss and love you until our dying day and then our sorrow will be over when we get to that great homecoming day and see you again. Thank God. Sadly missed by Mom & Dad, Sisters & Brothers

"Sweet n' Sour"

(Cont. from A2)

gentle and sweet as she was pretty. No wonder the doctors didn't have the courage to tell her she was a hypocrite or simply wearing out with old age. But maybe they didn't know that either.

They lived in a three room apartment, so I slept in the front room on the couch and she and Herb in the back bedroom with the tiny kitchen between us. One night after playing a couple games of canasta she took her sleeping pills and went to bed. Herb and I said goodnight and followed her. Soon after midnight I got up for a drink of water and heard her get out of bed and come toward the kitchen. Then I heard her stumble, grab onto the back of a chair and the sound of both hitting the floor. As I turned she was lying close to my feet groaning. In a flash Herb was there and we both asked, at the same time (a soon to be familiar

question), "Ann what happened?" She couldn't answer, now we saw the blood soaked gown and blood streaming onto the floor. Holding her tightly in his arms he told me to call 911. In minutes the rescue squad was there and asking questions we had no answers for. They asked who did it? Where is the knife or razor? How long had it been? Had any one else been there? Then hurriedly got her in the ambulance and took off for the hospital. We followed and answered more questions we didn't know the answers too. She was cut almost from ear to ear and the severed arteries were spurting blood everywhere. An emergency doctor controlled the bleeding and a throat specialist was called. As soon as he arrived she was rushed to surgery. There was talk of her voice box being damaged but thank goodness it wasn't. Again we were asked what happened to the knife or scissors? And again we had to explain we were just at mystified as they were. By morning her family began arriving and again we were questioned as if we were guilty.

When her blood soaked gown was removed someone wanted to throw it in the trash, but we took it home to wash. After two days in intensive care she was out of danger and we finally drew a deep breath of relief for she had died we would, in all probability, have been accused of murder. Her voice box had been damaged enough till she couldn't speak for several days so she couldn't defend herself of attempted suicide or deny we had attacked her. It was a ticklish situation to say the least. But she recuperated and confirmed none of us really knew what happened. So we were cleared of any suspicion of harm to her.

Several days later the mystery was solved when my prayer for an answer to the tragedy was answered. As I arose from bed and pulled my night gown off it dawned on me that the neckline was edged with trimming similar to the one Ann was wearing the night of her accident. It was a sheer gown with beaded nylon trimming around the upper edge of the throat line. I immediately

slipped it back on and pulled it close, then went to the chair that had been pulled over when she fell, and sure enough when I got in the position of falling and placed the strap over the post of the chair the neckline was pulled close around my throat. So when Ann staggered and began her fall the strap of her gown had caught on the post of the chair and her weight had drawn the sharp edge around her neck and acted like a miniature circle saw cutting her throat from ear to ear. We brought it to the scene of the accident, went through the motion and sure enough, her own night gown had been the culprit. My prayer had not been in vain.

Ann lived for several years after her, "Stranger than fiction accident" with only a scar around her throat to remind us of how close we were to being innocent victims to charges of murder in an unsolved case.

"Betty Niceley"

(Cont. from A3)

established in 1983, she became its first and, until her death, its only President. She served as Vice Chairperson of the Braille Authority of North America. In 1997, she received the Jacobus tenBroek award.

But, beyond and undergirding all the offices, responsibilities and honors, Betty was a cheerful soul who would put her hand to any task for the Federation that needed to be done and see to it that those around her had a good time while they were doing their work. She was an optimist and an extrovert who believed in people, especially young people, and she was always willing to go the extra mile and overlook the shortcomings of those who were trying to learn how to lead.

In early November of 1978, Betty attended an NFB leadership seminar. For several reasons, including the fact that the meeting began on All Saints Day, the group clamored to be the Saintly Seminar - an impulse that Dr. Jernigan resisted mightily. Eventually, the weight of reasons for the group's preference beat down his opposition and, one of the many facts about the seminar marshalled by seminarians during discussions, was that Betty Niceley was a member

and, while niceness was not exactly saintliness, she was so very nice that it ought to count for something. This was not the decisive argument, but it was irrefutable that Betty was simply one of the kindest, most considerate people any of us had ever met.

Those qualities didn't make her a push-over however. She fought like a tiger to protect Kentucky's separate agency for the blind. She stood up to the American Printing House for the Blind when she thought they were in

the wrong. When city officials engaged in unfair practices against the blind, they could count on Betty to stand up in meetings, write letters and talk to the press about the injustice. Her absolute integrity brought her respect even among her opponents and often those opponents started to become her friends.

Betty loved a party. The final night of the 1984 convention in Phoenix, the Kentucky affiliate hosted a mint julep party to get the organization in the mood to come to Louisville the following year. And, before the memorable 1985 convention, Betty, the President of the host affiliate, announced that the big dance that year would be a genuine southern ball. Ladies were encouraged to wear real ball gowns, and many did. It was a glorious evening.

But Betty's triumph, and perhaps the finest hour of the blind of Kentucky, was the May 8, 1999, celebration of the accomplishments of blind people. This was the evening after the University of Louisville awarded Dr. Maurer an honorary degree. Representatives from city and state government, private and public organizations, and educational institutions gathered to pay tribute to what blind people, working together, have accomplished in the past and can accomplish in the future. Federationists from eighteen states were present to celebrate. The evening was filled with elegance and joy, and, at the center, organizing and announcing everything with poise and radiance, was Betty Niceley.

She is survived by her husband, Charles, their daughter, Sharon, her stepdaughter, Barbara, two brothers and seven grandchildren. Betty also leaves behind her a large circle of Federation friends and colleagues who love and remember her still and for whom the world will be a bit grayer without her. As Betty would say, "Pay-back time." She brightened the world for us; now it's time for us to pass it on.

ABSOLUTE

Auction

of Mr. and Mrs. James Kidwell's

J&J Market

Saturday, April 29, 2000 at 10 a.m.



Highway 461
Near Mt. Vernon, Kentucky

Location: From the traffic light/intersection of Highway 461 and 150, turn southwest on Highway 461 and proceed approximately 1 mile to the property. Auction signs are posted.

Mr. and Mrs. Kidwell are pursuing other interests and do not have time to devote to this business. Therefore, they have authorized our firm to sell the property at absolute auction.

The real estate and restaurant/grocery equipment will be offered separately and then together selling in the manner which reflects the most favorable results for the sellers.

The brick building measures 36x80 and is divided by a partition with one part of the building in operation as a restaurant and the other as a convenience store/service station. In addition, there is also a 26x40 canopy with all modern pumps and tanks.

The lot contains approximately 1 1/2 acres.

Equipment that will be selling consists of: True Meat Case • Tec Digital Scales • True Milk Cooler • 2 door • Sachter Cooler Freezer • Jordan Commercial Ref. • 3 door stainless • Powers Cooler • 2 Door • Deep Freeze • upright • Foster commercial Ref. • 2 door stainless • Commercial Prep Table • FEI Heat Lamp • Hobart Deep Fryer • Star Grill • 6 Burner Franklin Chief Gas Stove • Toastmaster 3 Drawer Bread Warmer • 4 Dept. Steam Table (holds 12 pans) • Stainless Table - 5 ft. with 2 shelves • Stainless Table - 4 ft. • Toledo Meat Slicer • Four Wooden tables with 4 Chairs each • Two Small tables with 2 Chairs each • Two High Chairs • Three Booster Seats • Two Oak Bar Stools • Merco Heat Light - 4 ft. • Stainless 3 Dept. Sink • Floor Safe

Auctioneer's Note: If you're looking for an opportunity to be your own boss and own a business with potential in a strategic location, be sure to attend this auction on Saturday, April 29th at 10:00 a.m. The last bid will buy regardless of price.

Terms: 20% down day of sale, balance in 30 days.

Announcements day of sale take precedence over printed matter.

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