ramblings.

by: perlina m. anderkin

Had a family and some friends shower for Allison, and Celia James, Sunday. Yes, Perlina lost out on the honor of being the first family name used by Allison. But, that's okay. She couldn't have picked a better second name. The shower was organized by Allison's nieces, Kayla and Megan, two and three years younger, respectively.

It was fun and enlightening. Most of the family was there, a couple of the men managed to have prior commitments but sons-in-law Jason, official griller for the event, Spencer and Rick Bryant were on hand, along with Allison's husband, Daniel, of course and grandson, Aaron. Aaron and his wife, Lauren are expecting their second child in April -- my second great -- a girl this time.

Daughter Sara came up with a delightful idea, from HGTV I understand, for a keepsake for Celia. She had Celia's 10 first cousins spell out Celia James in sign language and had it framed. Now if more grandchildren arrive, I'm not sure what will ensue. It's not everyday that a baby is born with cousins ranging from 28 to 2 but, wow, what a family support system. We spent some time discussing what relation Celia will be to Aaron's son, Avery -- decided second cousins -- very complicated.

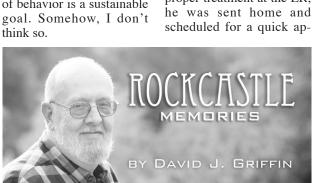
I'm so glad that our family has a new addition to look forward to. It's a bright light in an oft times tunnel of darkness. I worry a lot about what kind of world my grandchildren will have to grow up in. I feel badly because I, along with others of my generation, allowed leaders to put this great nation in peril, beginning a long time ago and it just keeps getting worse. By the time Obamacare is fully instituted, I am afraid it will be the straw that breaks the back of our country.

With the present day dependence on the govern-

WINDOWS - SIDING - DOORS - AWNINGS

ment by, it seems, the majority of our citizens, I fear that we will never again be able to restore fiscal or moral sanity. While I realize that you can't legislate morality, you do not have to encourage immorality as this administration tends to

I hope I'm wrong and a utopian society where no one has to work, all needs are provided for by the state and no one has to worry about acceptable standards of behavior is a sustainable goal. Somehow, I don't think so.



Lard

My friend Jeffro recently brought me some left-over fried potatoes that he had prepared for dinner the previous evening. Man, were they tasty! I believe they were the best fried taters I have ever sampled. I immediately inquired about how he had prepared them. Jeffro modestly replied, "I just cooked 'em in lard!" His response took me back to being a boy at my mother's table, where she used "rendered pig fat" to prepare most of our meals. It was one of her "secret" ingredients for cooking scrumptious dishes.

I will borrow the definition of lard from Roger Engle, an author from West Virginia: "one hundred percent pure, white, pig fat with no additives or coloring that's lard." Like me, Engle was raised on a small farm where each fall's hog killings produced enough lard to last our families for the rest of the year.

I can see my mother (Bee) now as she stood over a large kettle placed on an

DOWN FINANCING!

Local Owner,

open fire. The brew inside had been carefully selected from the hogs killed by my grandfather. Bee chose the finest of fat pieces that could be cut from the butchered hogs hanging in the yard. This white hog fat was boiled and stirred until it could be skimmed and separated from other pieces of pig tissue (cracklings). The lard was then poured into five-gallon containers, which were known as "lard stands." They were placed in our cellar to be used as shortening for the entire coming year. Bee also took great care to remove the cracklings at the precise moment that they would almost melt in your mouth. They were one of my favorite parts of the entire hogkilling event.

For most of my adult life, I have wondered how my family members were able to live such long lives using lard as the major cooking agent for most of our meals - after all, that is what we have repeatedly been taught. My grandmother and mother had coffee cans sitting on their kitchen ranges filled with bacon grease or lard to prepare daily meals. Both of them ladled large portions of lard into vegetables to make them tasty. Fresh green beans just did not taste right without the added pig fat. Even though we used lard on a regular basis, Mommie Katie lived to be over a hundred years of age, and Bee lived to be 91 years-old. Did they realize something that most cooks today do not understand? I think so.

Food writer Regina Schrambling explains, "Wait long enough and ev-

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The Way I See it

Doug Ponder

pointment with his cardiolo-

my Aunt Cindy wanted me

to stay all night with him in

case he started having more

chest pains or any other

my grandpa had no prob-

lems and my stay ended up

being a blessing in disguise

in several different ways as

we watched baseball on TV

and talked about the "good

ole days" for hours until it

the guest bedroom, I was

overcome with a wide range

of emotions as I realized I

hadn't been on the second

floor of my grandpa's house

since I was a little kid in el-

hundreds of times over the

years but I guess I never had

any reason to go upstairs

room to room taking in the

moment, memories instantly

started flooding my mind of

all the great times I had at

my grandpa's house when I

joyed at how nothing had

changed. All the same pic-

tures were still hanging on

the walls in the hallways,

bathrooms and bedrooms.

All the same furniture and

beds were still in their same

spot. The moment I came up

those flight of stairs to go to

bed, it literally felt like I had

walked back in time to a pe-

riod of my life some 10 to

when school was out for

summer break I would

spend the majority of my

summers at my Grandpa and

Grandma Ponder's house

with my cousins J.D. and

During my childhood,

15 years ago.

Joe Rauch.

I was amazed and over-

As I roamed around from

while I was visiting.

was a kid.

I had visited my grandpa

ementary school.

As I walked upstairs to

was time to go to bed.

In an odd turn of events,

health emergencies.

To be safe, grandpa and

gist the following week.

My grandpa Dell Ponder started having severe chest pains during the morning church service last Sunday and we had to rush him to the emergency room.

Fortunately, it was nothing life-threatening, more of a scare than anything serious. After receiving the proper treatment at the ER,

(Cont. to A4)

Brodhead Homecoming Committee Presents

HALLOWEEN IN THE PARK "The Depot Park" Thurs., October 31st * 6 to 8 p.m.

For children 12 and under*

Inflatables * Treats

All residents and business owners are invited to come and set up around the new park and give treats.

Members of the Brodhead Fire Department will be selling soup, sandwiches and drinks in the main shelter.

Menu:

Chili or Taco Soup and condiments 1/2 peanut butter sandwich Lemonade or Kool-Aid



only \$4 (If weather is cool, hot chocolate will be available)

*Children should be accompanied by parents

Points East

By Ike Adams



So here it is, at this writing, the 21'st day of October and leaves on the woods across the way are still as green as the bushel of bell peppers that Loretta and I picked Saturday afternoon before the frost hit Sunday morning.

I have a feeling though, that they will be brown by the time you read this and that I will be in long Johns from now until next May. I've learned, the hard way, that no matter when I switch from long underwear back to basic boxer briefs, I'm going to have the sneezing sniffles for three days or so. I figure it's easier to sweat through Indian summer and warm spells in early spring than it is to endure a bad cold.

They're pricey but I've found that the two piece stuff that skiers and snowmobilers wear under it all are one of the best inventions in fabrics to come along in the last few decades. They do cost over three times as much as regular old thermal knit but they fit like another layer of skin and they are really light weight. And they don't seem to wear out. I have some I'm still wearing that are at least four years old.

As ole Henry Ford said of the Model T, "they come in whatever color you want as long as it's black". The brand I mostly wear is called Dunlap. At least I think it's spelled that way. I probably have a dozen sets. At least l heard Loretta tell one of the kids the other day, "Do not get him anymore underwear or socks. An Amazon kindle gift card would be perfect". One assumes that Christmas shopping is also underway while certain daughters shop for my grandkids' Halloween costumes. And yes, they do come

women. I get mine at sporting goods stores and frankly, I do not understand why they are not on the racks in all clothing stores. I can tell you for sure that I gave all my old cotton thermies to Goodwill several years ago. Now if I can only find where my wife has squirreled them away, I'll be in business. I figure my merino wool boot socks are in the same stash.

styled for both men and

So there you have. Some sound advice for staying warm this winter.

In the meantime I'd been looking for some fall pho-

(Cont. to A4)

Mount Vernon Signal

Publication Number 366-000

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

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., Publisher Emeritus Perlina M. Anderkin, Publisher/Editor Paige Anderkin Benge, Advertising Manager **SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

In County - \$20.00 Yr. Out-of-County - \$27.00 Yr. Out-of-State \$35.00 Yr.

e-mail address - mvsignal@windstream.net



(Cont. to A4)

of the late Mr. Paul Blevins'

Boats, Farm Machinery, Tools & Personal Property

Saturday, November 2nd at 10:00 a.m.

55 Rich Farm Road, Brodhead

(Bee Lick section of Rockcastle near the Lincoln & Pulaski lines) Location: Turn off of Hwy 150, between Mt. Vernon and Brodhead, onto Hwy 70. Follow Hwy 70 approxi-

mately 6 miles to "70 Feeds" Feed Mill. Turn west by the Feed Mill onto West Level Green Road. Follow West Level Green Road to Hwy 328. Proceed straight on Hwy 328 approximately for 1 mile to the property. In order to settle the estate of the late Mr. Paul Blevins, his wife, Janet, has authorized our company to sell all of these items for the high dollar at absolute auction.

Boats: 1989 Sylvan Crappie Fever Boat with Johnson 50 h.p. motor and trailer, 15 ft. long with Hummingbird 200 dx Fish Finder, Piranha Max 15 Fish Finder, and a MinnKota all-terrain Trolling Motor 40 lb. thrust ~ 1995 Bomber Boat 15 ft. and trailer ~ 1997 Sun Tracker 21 ft. Fishin Barge with Mariner 90 h.p. motor, 2 awnings, full enclosure and Eagle Magna



View Fish Finder, Bill Dance motor guide, 45 lb. thrust trolling motor, Eagle Cuda 128 Fish Finder and Trailer ~ Other boating equipment: Motor Guide trolling motor ~ boat seats ~ old Sears 3 h.p. boat motor. Farm Machinery: Massey Ferguson 175 Tractor with bush hog, Freeman 3000 loader ~ boom pole ~ potato plow ~ chain drag ~ running gears ~ dual axle trailer

~ large log chain ~ cultivator ~ steel post ~ 1-row cultivator ~ carry all ~ grader blade ~ hay fork ~ farm trailer ~ calf house ~ iron stove ~ 2-row cultivator ~ 12" Craftsman Band saw with tilt head ~ Central Machinery Drill Press ~ Murray 14 h.p. 40" cut Riding Mower ~ sump pump~ anvil ~ clevis' ~ jacks ~ scroll saws ~ Utility trailer ~ Toro GT52 550 Push



mower ~ drag ~ Corn Sheller ~ top links ~ Bush hog ATH 500 Finish Mower ~ small hand hewn water trough ~ Farm trailer with steel bed.

Knives: Sting Bean's Barlow Knife with certificate of authenticity ~ numerous

Tools & Personal Property: rods and reels ~ sander ~ jointer ~ Craftsman table saw (needs pulley) ~ wood lathe and chisels ~ cutoff saw ~Milk cans · crock churn ~ granite pots ~ old toy truck ~ stilliard scales ~ Dutch oven ~ tackle boxes ~ minnow buckets ~ buck saw ~ hand tools; shovels, rakes, hoes, hammers, hatchets, wrenches ~ bus seats ~ weed eaters ~ tool bins ~ Lincoln AC

225 welder ~ fuel cans ~ sockets ~ numerous cast iron skillets ~ railroad jacks ~ generator ~ tent ~ bolt bins ~ stock racks ~ large hand hewn rock water trough ~ water pump ~ chicken water ~ wheels and tires ~ ammo boxes ~ ladder back chairs ~ chicken wire ~ animal cages ~ ice cream chairs ~ old bicycles ~ roof vents ~ cable and wire ~ Hamilton heavy-duty Scooter ~ lawn seeders ~ blue jars ~ live traps ~ many types of artificial bait ~ many types of tackle boxes ~ oil lamps ~ crock cookie jar ~ records ~ VHS movies ~ cassette tapes ~ Imperial Clothes metal signs: Leslie B. Elder ~ Abu Garcia Ambassador Rods and Reels ~ weight bench ~ Nadco exercise machine ~ table lamp.

Auctioneer's Note: If you're looking for tools, farm equipment, or fishing equipment... you need to be here at the auction! It will be a fun sale. Concessions will be available. Terms: Cash or check in full the day of the sale. MasterCard and Visa will also be accepted with a 3%

processing fee. Announcements the day of the sale take precedence over printed matter.

For additional information contact the auctioneer or log on to www.fordbrothersinc.com.







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