

Memories of the "Electric Chair"



Times Remembered
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I have been sick and went back to the doctor today; she wanted me to go to the hospital for a couple of days, but I talked her out of it. I'm doing all those things to get well like: stay in bed, rest, and drink plenty of liquids. I'm doing all those great things to get better.

I vowed I would cut my hair short since I've been sick. It was so straight and unmanageable. Well I had it cut real short; but not so long ago I was as frightened to go to the beauty shop as I was going to the dentist when I was little.

When I was a child, my hair was blonde, very fine, and wouldn't hold curl for long at all. Only a few minutes after the rollers and bobby pins were taken out, (even though I had worn them all day long and slept in them that night), my hair would be "straight as a board" in just a few minutes and Mom wanted it curly for Sundays.

Back then all the women went to town with their hair "rolled up" and many wore a scarf or a ruffled hair net over the rollers. It wasn't considered inappropriate then to appear in public in

such a manner.

About the time school started Mom would take me to Cox's Beauty Shop and either get my hair bobbed off or get a perm. I hated to see Mr. Cox because I detested his haircuts, and hated that stupid permanent wave machine that burnt your head to a crisp. I called that machine "The Electric Chair" because of its scalp searing torture.

When I entered the beauty shop, the smell of very strong chemicals hit me in the face. I could hardly breathe and my eyes were watering so badly that tears were running down my cheeks.

I had to sit and wait while Ms. Mamie finished another lady's hair, then she told me to come on up and sit in the chair. Before she shampooed and cut my hair, she plugged in the wave machine so it would be hot when she was ready to put me under it.

She parted my hair off in sections, and then began rolling strands onto metal spiral rods. She would dip a big ball of cotton into the permanent wave solution, and then while holding a little bowl under each strand, would totally saturate it with the strongest, most horrible smelling chemical liquid I had ever smelled. She would hand me a towel to cover my eyes, but it didn't help. After the last curl was rolled, she would saturate all the curls again with the solution. I learned that a permanent wave machine used a combination of chemicals and electricity to curl the hair!

The next thing to happen makes me think of a medieval torture device. Ms. Mamie would roll the big hot monster machine over to where I was sitting and would put it behind me. One by one, she would pull the

rods down from the top of the machine, clamp each one over a curl, and clamp it on tight. It felt like she was pulling all my hair out.

I looked like a robot with wires coming out of my head. The combination of the strong chemical solution and the hot rods were almost more than I could stand. I don't remember how long the rods stayed on my hair, but it seemed like forever.

Best I remember, it took about an hour or two under the permanent wave machine to get this kind of permanent, and the rods were heated to a temperature of about 200 degrees Fahrenheit. I cannot imagine anyone sitting there frying their scalp, just to have curly hair!

Ms. Mamie told me that I could not move during the entire time. She had asked me ahead of time if I needed to go to the bathroom. In just a few seconds, rods started to steam. My scalp and ears were burning, although she had put a piece of gauze between the curlers and my skin and between the curlers and my ears. I was terrified. Visions of my hair catching on fire and burning were raging through my mind.

Once the permanent was

set, she would disconnect the rods from each curl, take the rollers out of my hair, and run her fingers through my hair. My scalp was already on fire, and the rubbing really hurt something awful. If I remember correctly, Ms. Mamie would then put a neutralizer solution on my hair to keep it from burning or frizzing. After she had rinsed that out, she rolled my hair in curlers, dried it under the dryer, and combed it into a hairstyle. I was ready to go!

If one had never had a machine wave permanent before, it may appear that the torture was over. But not so. By the next day, I had blisters on my scalp, and my ears felt like I had a terrible sunburn. I could hardly brush my hair.

Oh, what little girls and women went through back then just to have curly or wavy hair! I was glad when the cold wave permanents came out, but I still do not get perms.

My experience is in no way a negative reflection on Ms. Mamie. She was good at her job of making her customers look nice. Women all over the nation endured the pains of their time under the "Electric Chair." (As I called it).



Scott Webb was talented and had promising careers in both golf and music, until he became addicted to drugs and alcohol. Now clean, he works at the Quiet Creek Farm on Dry Branch Road. The residential treatment center was the idea of Sharel Templeton of Lexington after her son battled alcoholism.

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In March of 2009, she found her perfect place for a treatment center, the farm just down the road from the camp.

She and her husband, Marc, secured a loan from Madison Bank in Richmond. They incorporated Quiet Creek Farm.

"We wanted it to be a non-profit," she said. "It wasn't a get-rich quick business."

A tobacco barn on the property was converted into a bunk house for participants. It has four bedrooms, each sleeping two men, and two bathrooms.

A two-car garage on the property was made into an all-purpose building. That is used for games, tv watching, cooking and eating, etc.

Templeton said the program has about a 70-75 percent success rate. Since it opened as a treatment center, about 30 men have successfully completed the program.

It was the 13th stop for one of the men to enroll in the program. He went on to major in forensic science at Eastern Kentucky University and is now in higher edu-

cation at Kent State University.

"There is no cure for alcoholism or drug addiction. It is a disease," Templeton states.

"We never show what they have when they are not addicted," she added.

Her son and a homegrown Estill Countian, Scott Webb, make up the full time staff.

She said that Scott had a promising career in golf, songwriting and music.

After high school, Scott played golf for a Baptist college, Campbellsville University.

Scott said one night, he and two friends went out and got drunk. All three were miserable. The two friends said it was their last time to get drunk. Scott said he was ready to get drunk again.

He said he was addicted to "MORE." "If it was drugs or alcohol, I always wanted "MORE."

Now that Scott has gotten his life turned around, he has gained some weight. He's got a job he enjoys and is close to getting a degree from Campbellsville University.

Scott said he had been

Seeds of Hope



Charles Dickens is considered to be one of the world's greatest novelists and story tellers. He wrote one of the most interesting, compelling and heart-touching stories of all time: "A Christmas Carol."

However, there is an interesting story that has been told about him. Whenever he left his home to travel or spend the night with friends, he would take his compass with him. After looking at his compass and before he retired for the night, he would always turn the head of his bed to the north. He believed that he would sleep more comfortably with his bed in that position.

David had his own routine for falling asleep.

He said, "I will lie down in peace and sleep, for you O Lord, will keep me safe!" The important word in this verse of Scripture is peace. David did not say that he would lie down and sleep in peace. Rather, the peace that he experienced in his heart is what enabled him to sleep.

But where does this peace come from? For David it came from the Lord. David said that God gave him a greater joy than those who had experienced abundant harvests. The joy and gladness that David experienced in his heart came from his relationship with God.

We will never find joy, gladness or peace if we seek them for selfish reasons. But they will fill the life of a Christian if we meet with Him in prayer, seek Him in His Word and worship Him with all of our heart.

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THE ILLUSTRATED BIBLE



He has shown you, O man, what is good; and what does the Lord require of you but to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with your God?

MICAH 6:8

The Prodigal Son by Christian Rohlfis (1916)

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BIBLE TRIVIA

by Wilson Casey

1. Is the book of Rebekah in the Old or New Testament or neither?
2. Who ran from the tent door to meet an appearance of the Lord in the plains of Mamre? Jacob, Abraham, Hosea, Adam
3. From 2 Kings 24:17, what was the original

name of Zedekiah? Eutychus, Mattaniah, Cain, Ethbaal

4. What king had the prophet Uriah killed with a sword for opposing him? Mesha, Jehoiakim, Darius, Sihon

5. Obed, the son of Ruth and Boaz, became the grandfather of whom? Solomon, Jesse, Elimlech, David

6. From what mountain did Moses see the promised land? Nebo, Moriah, Gilboa, Ararat

Bible Trivia answers are at the bottom of Page 12

Local farm is used for treatment

clean for 10 months before he started working at Quiet Creek six months ago.

Templeton said it is expensive for the treatment at Quiet Creek, \$4,000 a month for each resident. Insurance does not pay for residential treatment.

She said that amount still does not pay the bills. She added they always seem to receive a monetary gift when they need it.

Templeton said she realizes that everyone cannot afford the residential treatment, such as Quiet Creek provides. She added there are some wonderful programs out there, if a person just sticks with them.

Treatment at Quiet Creek

is based upon peer to peer mentoring. Lawrence Underwood, a therapist, works individually with residents weekly. Underwood is a board member for Operation Unite.

Templeton says that Quiet Creek offers the residents a safe place and makes them accountable. The residents are drug tested, go to meetings and therapy.

They are also responsible for doing their own laundry and keeping the place clean.

They volunteer for community service at the local food bank about three times a month. They also do volunteer work at Camp Bur-

namwood.

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A tobacco barn was remodeled into a bunkhouse for 8 men at a time who are seeking treatment for addiction of drugs and/or alcohol.



Quiet Creek Farm owns five quarter horses and two Percheron draft horses which are used in its residential drug and alcohol treatment program.

But, Just When!

by BOB CASEY, Preacher

Church of Christ, 262 Broadway, Irvine, KY

Just a few years ago a boyhood friend was told by his doctor that he would soon die from lung cancer. He was also a consistent smoker. He said, and I quote: "It is not the thought of actually dying that bothered him as much as not knowing the certainty of the day." Now to me this was a very strange thought. Since one could not read his mind, we can only assume that just maybe in the closing hours somehow he could change some things, or perhaps maybe make some restitutions, or even secure some sense of salvation right before his death. Then again, maybe not of these were his reasons for wanting to know the very date itself.

But there are some things that all living now need to know. One day we will all die if the Lord continues to withhold the day of His coming again. And since most of us are not aware of the certainty of this day, why live in jeopardy of our destiny to stand before Jesus in judgment. (Romans 14:10-12).

Why is it then that many put off the inevitable? Sadly, many act as if they know of the day in spite of what our Lord teaches in **Matthew 24:36**. "But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my father only." Are we then smarter than the angels? Even they don't know! Again, even if we had an idea concerning the very day of our demise do we think that putting off making our calling and election sure we could make a change in so short a time that would earn us a home in Heaven?

Let us consider this point for a few lines. Many will point out the story in an attempt to justify a closing hour of salvation by using the story found in **Matthew 20:1-6** concerning the workers in the vineyard. It tells that some were hired at different hours of the day; and that some were hired at the eleventh hour, or at the ending of the day. Some would point to this and say: "See they went in at the eleventh hour, so can we." But to notice the reality of this story is this, notice **that they were all paid**. Why? Simply because they all performed labor in the vineyard. They earned their wages by being obedient. Now for the sake of space I want to note **Revelation 22:12-14**. Here our Lord says when he comes again his reward is with him to give men for their labors. **Verse 14** expresses it in this way, "Blessed are they who do his commandments, for in doing so, they will have right to the tree of life, and also be able to live forever in the eternal city."

Now, consider any who are depending upon a few hours or minutes with a hope of gaining salvation. **Have they earned it?** Have they fully obeyed the Lord's commands pertaining to salvation. Have they taken time to support the Lord's church by a lifelong commitment to attendance, to prayer, to study, to helping others to know the Lord. **Simply put**, have they earned the right to Heaven? I truly believe that all need to know the truth about the matter! Let us study with you, at home or at the church building. Your hope of heaven may depend upon it. Call us at 859 (Waco) 36-4165 or visit with us at 262 Broadway.

Sincerely, Bob Casey, 1-859-369-4165