



Times Remembered
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Back to school . . . do memories ring a bell? Remember when you would shop for school clothes, school supplies and get a haircut or perm.

Mom would take me shopping in downtown Irvine or sometimes in Richmond to get two or three new outfits and shoes. I wasn't hard to please; I just wanted something new. We shopped at Central Department Store, Boyd Hardy's Store and the Rite-Way store most of the time.

I remember one of the dresses in particular that I liked very much. It was white with red flowers and a red tie. I had my picture made in it in the 3rd grade. Many of my dresses were hand-me-downs from my older sisters plus Mom made most of our clothes unless it was a special occasion such as Easter and back to school dresses.

Remember when Mom would set your hair or slick

Back to School

back that stubborn cowlick in anticipation of the first day of school. You would sleep on brush hair curlers all night. Ouch! How did we do it? We even wore our hair in curlers to town with a scarf of fluffy hair net over them.

About a week before school started, I would have to get my hair cut short or get a perm. I hated both. If I got a perm it was with those hot, electric curlers that resembled the electric chair, courtesy of Mamie Cox at Cox's Beauty Shop, or a bobbed hair cut by Bill Cox. I remember sitting on a stack of towels to even reach the blazing, hot devil machine. You better not complain that your ears and head were burning, because Miss Mamie would admonish you. When she was through with me I had kinky hair that wouldn't relax. I vowed never to get a perm when I got older; I still don't get perms to this day.

The first day of school I looked like a poodle head; but I wasn't alone; obviously our mothers must have gotten together.

My 1st grade year was in a one-room school at Stump School; it used to sit near the coal wash on a hill. My Great Aunt Nell Black was my teacher. Boy . . . was she strict. She had many rules, but she was an excellent teacher. We need more teachers like her today. But teachers do not have any authority now days. There is no discipline in schools

today. My second year I went to Hargett Elementary. The principal was Mr. John D. Witt, who carried a paddle with him at all times. He meant business! Everyone feared him. My 2nd grade teacher was Mrs. Lillian Isaacs. She was a sweetie and I learned to write that year. Third year was Mrs. Edith Harris; she was very strict and Mrs. Opal Richardson was my 4th grade teacher. She loved music and had a beautiful voice. I acquired a love for music that year. We sang every morning and said the Pledge of Alliance and the Lord's Prayer.

By 7th grade I went to Ravenna Elementary, which was a very good school; I learned many things that were beneficial to my high school classes. Such as: required reading, research papers and oral book reports. Public speaking and proper language were taught; things I had never done. I had Mrs. Gross, Mrs. Feltner, and Mr. Villers. We changed classes and I learned more that year than any other year. 8th Grade was Mrs. Rice, who was a great teacher at West Irvine.

After I retired from my position at Blue Grass Army Depot, I thought I wanted to substitute teach. I tried a few times and after I found out how some kids behave I said no; this is not for me. The Middle Schoolers were the worst; some wouldn't even bring their books or pencil and paper to class. They

would put their heads on the desk and not even pay attention. The kids that want to learn get short changed because of the ones that won't work in class. Then parents wonder why they are failing? Many act like it's the teachers fault.

My Daddy always told me I had better work in class and do what the teacher, coach or any other authoritative figure told me to do, and if I didn't I'd get a good whipping when I got home. Parents don't enforce rules like that anymore. It's, "Oh! Honey it will be alright, I know you did your work and practiced, and you are the best player/student on the team, you didn't do anything wrong, he or she is just a bad teacher/coach and just picking on you." Bologna!! That is what's wrong with world today; parents defend their kids no matter what they do; they are petted and pampered and don't have chores, discipline; or are never made to do anything. Some even tell their parents what to do.

School will be starting next week here and we all must be more observant of children crossing streets and school buses loading and unloading. I hope this is a great year for everyone. Work hard in class to learn . . . it will benefit you now and later in life to acquire a career that you love and will enable you to contribute to society.

See Betty's 4th grade class photo below:

Painting white lines on highways not for the feeble minded



America's Heartland

Roger Alford
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A state road employee was given the task of painting the white line down the middle of the highway. On the first day, he painted six miles. The next day, three miles. The third day, less than a mile.

When the foreman asked him why he was painting less each day, he responded: "I just can't do any better. Each day I keep getting farther away from the paint can."

That old joke came from Harold Wainscott in Long Ridge, Ky. He absolutely cracks me up with the zany tales he so kindly shares with me via email. I hope Harold and the rest of you know just how much I appreciate the jokes you send my way to use as illustrations in this devotional column.

The whole purpose of the column is give readers a smile, perhaps even a chuckle, and to offer at least a small dose of encouragement straight from the Bible, which is, after all, the best place to find encouragement in these difficult times.

I've been writing this column for several years now, and, just about the time I think I'm going to run out of funny tales, you all hit me with a fresh supply. What an encouragement to me, and what a help.

I truly couldn't do this without you.

You know, as Moses led God's people toward the Promised Land, he faced incredible opposition. After he overcame the Egyptian pharaoh and got God's people through the Red Sea, his troubles weren't over. Enemies would come out to try to block them. Yet, God was with them, and He made the way.

You may recall the time when God's people faced a powerful army in battle. Moses stood on a hilltop with a view of the battlefield, and as long as he held up his hands, the people of God prevailed. But when his arms grew tired and he had to put them down, the enemy prevailed.

Two good men, Aaron and Hur, got a big rock for Moses to sit on. Then, one got on one side of Moses and the other on the other side and they held his hands upright and steady until the battle was won.

God had arranged for some good people to help Moses at a time when it really counted.

I expect all of us have had someone step up in our moments of need. I know we certainly appreciate them when they do. And scripture tells us God appreciates them, too.

"God is not unjust; He will not forget your work and the love you have shown him as you have helped his people and continue to help them" (Hebrews: 6:10).

Right this minute, somewhere near you, there is someone feeling like he or she is getting farther and farther away from the paint can. Because of age or infirmity or overload, someone's best efforts are falling short.

Someone needs your help.

Roger Alford offers words of encouragement to residents of America's heartland. Reach him at rogeralford1@gmail.com.



HARGETT ELEMENTARY SCHOOL 4TH GRADE - 1960 (Courtesy of Betty Arvin Young)

Left to right, front row: Betty (Arvin) Young, Betty (Allen) Brooks, Carolyn (Stone) Flynn, Herrell Jordan*, Kenny Barnett, Kathy Berryman*, Marie (Vaughn) Pasley, Betty (Patrick) Powell*. Second row: Mrs. Opal Richardson (4th grade teacher), Lyda Stamper, Donna (Patton) Neal, Samuel Ray Embs, Charles Horn*, Paul Hines*, Darrell Johnson, Gary Jones, Betty Shoemaker, Ladonna (Curtis) Aines. Back row: Gerald Schrader*, Lonnie Curtis*, Earl Snowden*, Michael 'Duke' Abney, Dwight Hampton*, Charles Sparks, Forest Lutes, Chester Jones and Hubert Wayne Aines. *Deceased members

West Irvine Intermediate
Back to School Night
Monday, August 7
4 p.m. - 7 p.m.

NEAL'S STEREO SHOP
(606) 975-3796
River Drive & Main in Ravenna

NEAL'S AUTO CENTER & BODY SHOP
Mechanical Work
Main Street in Ravenna
Call 606-975-3796

ESTILL SCHOOLS BACK TO SCHOOL DATES

South Irvine P/K
Pre-school Open HouseThursday, August 10, 5-8 p.m.
First Day for P/KMonday, August 14

Estill Springs
Open HouseWednesday, August 2, 4-7 p.m.

West Irvine
Open HouseMonday, August 7, 4-7 p.m.

Estill County Middle School
Open HouseTuesday, August 1, 5-8 p.m.

Estill County High School
Senior SchedulesTuesday, August 1, 9-11 a.m.
Junior SchedulesTuesday, August 1, 1-2:30 p.m.
Sophomores/New EnrolleesWednesday, August 2, 9-11 a.m. /1-2:30 p.m.
Freshman OrientationThursday, August 3, 6-8 p.m.

ESTILL LIBRARY BOOKMOBILE SCHEDULE
246 Main Street Irvine, KY - Call 723-3030

AUGUST 7-11, 2017

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
Mountain Crest Old Pike Millers Creek Cow Creek	Winston Trotting Ridge Sandhill Rice Station	Nursing Home Horizon Daycare Ravenna Wagersville	Spout Springs Hudson Mill Rd. Old/New Fox Hargett	No Bookmobile Service

"Mommie & Me" and Storytime Wednesdays, 10:00 a.m. & Fridays, 10:30 a.m.

Estill County High School
SCHEDULE PICKUP DATES

August 1st:
Seniors: 9-11
Juniors: 1-2:30

August 2nd:
Sophomores and New Enrollees: 9-11 & 1-2:30

August 3rd:
Freshmen Orientation: 6-8