



Times Remembered Betty A. Young The Shoe Shop

In the 50's and 60's when I was growing up in Irvine, we had a shoe repair shop on Broadway in Irvine. Mr. Alcorn ran the small shoe shop where he repaired old shoes and boots, purses, belts, and nearly

anything that was leather. His skills helped us save our money and our feet. He was very good at his trade. In those days everybody got their shoes fixed instead of buying new ones. Most people just had one or two pairs of shoes and they tried to make them last as long as possible. I can remember taking my Bass loafers to the shoe shop to get new heels put on when they became worn. Mysaddle oxfords also needed to be re-stitched from time to time. Shoes were leather and made well in the USA and not in China then. They were worth being repaired. Hardly a month went by that someone in our family didn't need his handiwork. Many times I have set on the bench in the shop, dangling feet, wearing only one shoe while he worked to repair the other one. I loved everything about the shop: the humming of the sewing machine, the smell of new leather, and the sound of the bell above the door ringing each time someone entered. When the repair on my shoe was finished, Mr. Alcorn would kneel down in front of me and make sure the repair was right. After I got the shoe on I then scrambled down from the bench, all ready to go. If the shoe was badly damaged ,I

had to leave it at the shop. Then he gave Mama a ticket with a number on it. The ticket was so small that she carefully tucked it away in her little zippered pocket on the inside of her purse. When she returned for the shoe, he used the number on the ticket to locate it among all the others he had repaired. As far as I know he never lost one. When it came to mending shoes, he could do it all. He put on half soles, replace heels, mended rips, and attached metal heel taps. People in town brought them to him: work boots; big dusty brogans; patent-leather flats; and dainty little pumps with high heels. There was always a tall heap of mismatched shoes on the floor next to the sewing machine, waiting for him to work his magic to extend their usefulness a little longer. Shoe repair shops began vanishing with the decline of trained cobblers and the availability of cheaper shoes from overseas. People now are apt to just trash their shoes when they get ripped and worn. We live in an instant and throw away environment; whereas our parents believed in repairing things and making do. The art of shoe repair has faded from our cultural consciousness. Like many natural species, the art

and craft of shoe repair is on the endangered list. Consumer demands for low cost goods, our throwaway culture and the industry's hunger for increased profits have effected the survival of the craft. Everyone wears tennis shoes now; grandma, grandpa, the kids, teenagers, nearly everyone. Years ago tennis shoes was something you wore on week-ends. Now Nike and other brand name tennis shoes cost more than dress shoes. Shoe repair has become increasingly frustrating while the concept of even learning such a trade has become archaic. Most cobblers back then probably began their education in shoe repair at a very young age, learning by example from an experienced tradesman. But, now, few people are into trades. Years ago they had trade schools. Everybody is not going to be a computer genius ... but there's no trade schools anymore. And there are fewer and fewer shoe cobblers to pass on their knowledge. It's been a lot of years, but I can still remember Mr. Alcorn wearing his cobbler's apron, looking over the top of his glasses and waving goodbye to us as we left the shop in shoes he made good as new.



Library Corner by Lesa Ledford Adult Services Librarian

I hope everyone had a safe 4th of July and enjoyed time with family. I'm back to work after a much needed vacation to see family in Ohio that we've not seen in a while. My daughter was able to go with us with our grandbaby who was wore out from her first out of state road trip. It was a good trip and I hope we can do it again before school starts back in September. In the meantime let's get down to business! Let's see what's happening at the library for

the week of July 17-23:

Thursday, July 17:

Storytime with Todd Blevins at 10:30 AM
Lego Club meets at 4:00 PM
Building Strong Credit at 6 PM

Friday, July 18:

Virtual Yoga at 10 AM
Cooking thru the Calendar at 12:30 PM
Storytime with Rhonda Childers at 2 PM
KY River Park Storytelling Event at 6 PM (Wiseman Crossing Road, Irvine)

Friday, July 19:

Friends of the Library Book Sale 9 AM-4 PM
Bigfoot Acrylic Painting Workshop from 1-4 PM

Monday, July 21:

Storytime with Ellory Newman, Miss Kentucky Southern Belle at 2 PM
Tween & Teen Study Group: Simple Robots from 4-7 PM

Tuesday, July 22:

Yoga with Phyllis at 10 AM
Storytime at 10:30 AM

Library Explorers at 4 PM

Wednesday, July 23:

Storytime with Erin Leach at 10:30 AM
Follow us on Facebook for more information on all our programs and for any updates. You can also check out our website at estillpublib.org for programming information as well. If you have questions about any of

our programs feel free to give us a call at 606-723-

3030 and we will be glad to answer any all ques-

tions. Until next time ... Read on!

ESTILL LIBRARY BOOKMOBILE SCHEDULE 184 Broadway, Irvine – Call Sherri 723-3030

July 21-25, 2025

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
Wallace Circle Ravenna Wall Street	Wisemantown Station Camp Crooked Creek Red Lick	West Irvine Cedar Grove Sand Hill	Playtime Daycare Horizon Daycare	Off Road In House

Bookmobile operating hours: Monday-Thursday, 10:30am-2:30p.m.

VOICE OF ENCOURAGEMENT Rev. James H. Webster, Pastor Irvine First Nazarene



Is HE Lord of your life at all times?

John chapter 11 is the amazing story of the death, burial and resurrection of Lazarus, Jesus friend who lived in Bethany.

The story opens with a dilemma; Lazarus, brother of Mary and Martha was sick. Mary and Martha send a message to Jesus who is 27 miles away, **“Lord, behold, he whom You love is sick.”** Notice how they approach Jesus in their message; they approach Him as “Lord” with a capital “L.”

Think for a moment how it must have felt to be Mary and

Martha waiting on Jesus to come and heal their brother in Bethany. The first day passes and Jesus has not come. I am sure Martha probably comforted Mary by saying, *“Don’t worry, Jesus will surely get here tomorrow.”* The vigil around Lazarus’ bed continues. Finally, the inevitable happens, Lazarus draws what appears to be his last breath, the whispers in the room reveals the terrible outcome, “Lazarus is dead!” and Jesus had not come.

As the custom of Jewish people in Jerusalem still today, they do not embalm their bodies, and they bury their dead preferably before sunset of the day of death. The sisters are no longer sitting by a bedside they are setting by a casket, the crowd is no longer sitting vigil with their attention on Lazarus, and they are now part of a wake with their attention on two grieving sisters. The funeral procession goes to the cemetery, Lazarus is entombed, the stone is placed at the door and the Jewish grieving period is in full motion for this family.

Four days pass, it has now been 6 days since Martha and Mary had sent their simple but

desperate message to Jesus. Somehow Martha overhears someone whispering in the crowd, “Jesus is coming, He is just a couple of miles away!” John 11:20-21, **“Then Martha, as soon as she heard that Jesus was coming, went, and met Him,.....Now Martha said to Jesus, “Lord,”** Can you believe it? Even though Jesus had not come at her first bidding 6 days earlier, even though her brother whom she loved had died, she still addressed Him as “Lord” with a capital “L.”

I believe this is the place you and I have to come to in our life. Even if we don’t have our prayers answered the way we ask. Even if our lives do not always go in the direction we want. Even if the path takes us through the middle of a cemetery leaving our cherished loved one or into a hospital room with a dreaded disease or outcome, through it all He must remain Lord. The list of disappointments is personal and endless whatever the disappointment, He must still be Lord of our life. The only way we can get through the discouraging circumstances and stay encouraged is to be sure He is Lord with a capital “L.”

Americanisms

“Continue to share your heart with people even if it’s been broken.”
— Amy Poehler

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Have you been away from church for a while and feeling a little lost?
Do you feel as though something is missing from your life?

Please join us at **New Beginning Fellowship, 813 Cedar Grove, Irvine**, as we study the Bible and how it applies to our lives. We are a non-denominational church dedicated to the teachings of Jesus Christ. Please come join our church family as we grow in Christ. **Our Sunday School is 10:00 - 10:45**
Sunday Service at 10:45 - 12:00
For more information, call Edsel Daniel at 606 723-5514

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