

Looking Back

25 Years Ago - January 25, 2000

A small, dedicated group of animal lovers joined together on Jan. 22 for the groundbreaking of a humane shelter for Pendleton County's many unwanted pets.

The blowing snow and freezing wind could not curtail the excitement and gratitude felt by the group for the first step in constructing the long overdue facility on Bryant/Griffin Road, Butler.

The proposed 1,200 square foot building is the result of a cooperative effort between industry, the Humane Society of Pendleton County and local government.

Daryl Mullins was sworn in as a school board member by Marvin Sullivan, circuit court clerk, at the regular school board meeting on Jan. 20.

Mullins is filling the vacancy created by the resignation of Butler representative Herman Schack.

Sullivan said that as a former teacher of Mullins', it is "a pleasure to administer the oath to a person who will be an excellent board member."

50 Years Ago - January 24, 1975

Falmouth City Councilman Howard Showalter Jr. acted as mayor pro tem at City Council's first meeting of the new year since Mayor Max Goldberg was on vacation in Mexico.

Goldberg had written friends to say it was summertime in Mexico and that the weather was beautiful. However, gasoline was expensive there — 94 cents a gallon — so he was being very energy-conscious, who has three years of varsity experience.

Mrs. Hildreth C. Kidd of Falmouth completed the requirements for the Master of Arts degree in earth science education at Eastern Kentucky University.

Mrs. Kidd graduated from Eastern in 1967 and completed her master's in geography in 1969.

She is a social worker in the Department for Human Resources, Bureau for Social Insurance Office, in Falmouth.

Karen Davis of the Pendleton County Extension office previewed trends for 1975: "The spring fabric and color story trends toward more color-keyed coordination, resulting in a tonal, monochromatic look. Even separates will blend or match rather than introduce strong contrasts. It's a very flattering effect for most of us to wear..."

"Knits retain their prominence but turn up more often in lighter weights. Single knits and wrap knits offer a new softness while continuing to give the comfort and easy care qualities we've learned to love in knits. These lighter weights are sometimes coordinated with heavier double knits in design or color, making them ideal for tops and blouses matched to skirts, jackets and pants of heavier weights."

75 Years Ago - January 27 1950

Charles H. Moore, 27, and Albert Lee Moore, 19, no relation, both of Cynthiana, are being held in the Pendleton County Jail, charged with armed robbery and attempted kidnapping of two Falmouth women.

The two rough-looking characters were apprehended within an hour from the time of the robbery due to the quick thinking of their victims and police officers.

The two intended to hold up the Pastime Theatre in Falmouth when they came behind Essie Chiles at the corner of Maple and Second streets. They snatched her pocketbook containing \$205, jumped into a 1933 Plymouth and drove off.

After dividing the money, \$10 for Albert and \$195 for Charles, they returned to Falmouth and accosted Mary Jo Chipman on Shelby Street. She ran to the Falmouth Oil Co. station at Shelby and Montjoy, where Sheriff Jack Dickinson and police Chief Hilary Martin were parked.

Within a few minutes Dickinson had the bandits' car curbed. Inside the car was a .32 automatic pistol. Charles had Chiles' billfold and Albert had a silver dollar of hers.

Shortly after, Dickinson also had a signed confession from Albert Moore detailing the night's events.

A change has been announced by the Kentucky Experiment Station regarding the use of tobacco stalks. The institution is now recommending that tobacco stalks be used on pastures, corn land, etc., but not on land that is to be planted to tobacco. The change has been brought about by the spread of fusarium wilt, also known as "black shank."

This fungus lives on tobacco stalks through the winter, and for that reason can be spread rapidly throughout the field where the stalks are scattered.

100 Years Ago - January 23, 1925

A flock of sheep on the farm of William Rosenstiel, north of Falmouth by dogs Friday night, and 25 of the flock were killed.

Some of the ewes were about to drop lambs, and those that escaped are practically ruined, the whole flock being demoralized.

This is the most destructive raid that has occurred in this community for many months.

One of the dogs was killed and another one crippled by Mr. Rosenstiel, who ran to the field when he heard a disturbance among his sheep.

Hundreds of sheep were killed in Pendleton County last year, and since January, a number of sheep claims have been filed with the Fiscal Court. It looks like 1925 will outdo 1924 for sheep destroyed by worthless dogs.

John G. Hardin, aged farmer for the Peach Grove neighborhood, was sent to jail by Judge Dedman for failure to pay back alimony to his wife in the sum of about \$25, which he was ordered to pay at the October term of Circuit Court.

Hardin is the first man to be sent to the Pendleton County Jail in many years on a charge of this kind.

Hardin was taken to the "Hotel DeHart," and after partaking of the regulation ration furnished by Jailer Rolfe, called for checkbook, wrote out a check to his wife for the back alimony and was released.

John Thornton of near DeMossville had fallen behind more than \$100 in his alimony payments and he was hauled into court last Wednesday by his former wife. The court gave Thornton until noon Wednesday to pay the \$100, and when the old town clock "threw twelve," Thornton couldn't be found.

LIFE IN THE COLE BIN

By Burton W. Cole

A maxim in the hand is worth two bushels of trouble



Sifting through my closet in search of something decent enough for some function or other, I thought of the famous maxim, "Clothes make the man."

That explains a lot.

Clustered along tired, plastic hangers were decades-old shirts with frayed edges, pants with stretched waistlines and faded fabrics comprising a showcase of styles from Yesteryear. Most of my fashion line comes from thrift shops and discount stores.

I stepped over to the mirror. The guy looking back at me appeared to be tired, decades old and frayed around the edges. I saw a stretched waistline and faded features.

He looked a little used up but not ready to be tossed out yet. The guy in the mirror looked like something you'd find in a secondhand store.

If clothes make the man, then my clothes sure did a number on me.

I considered yanking every stitch out of my closet and upgrading to something flashier, more stylish, with flair. But that sounded like too much trouble.

I peeked at the mirror again. I liked the guy looking back at me. Sure, he looked a little rumpled and several seasons out of date, but baby, I earned every one of those wrinkles! I worked hard to achieve this comfortable, lived-in look, and I will keep living in it, because loose, baggy and breathable fits quite nicely, thank you.

The maxim "Clothes make the man" was meant to convey a warning—like dress for success, dress for the job you want, and so on.

Like so many maxims, and a great deal of my clothes, this one proves to be ill-fitting on me. Or maybe it's just right. I don't dress to impress; I dress like I want to stay home and watch cartoons. Yep, that's about right.

Here's another lousy maxim: "The early bird catches the worm."

This is supposed to encourage me to jump out of bed? (If you do, remember the maxim "Look before you leap," or you might land on a Lego. And then you'll "dance like nobody's watching.")

Personally, rather than jumping out of bed for a bowlful of wriggling worms, I prefer Cocoa Wheats. Cocoa Wheats wait for me until I'm good and ready to leave my pillow. ("A ruffled mind makes a restless pillow." My mind sure would be ruffled if "early to bed, early to rise makes a man eat worms for breakfast." I think Ben Franklin had a different ending for that maxim, but it's the same thing, really.)

What about "A watched pot never

boils." Not on a standard stove, of course not. You can't melt most stainless-steel pots on your average ElectroLux. Now if you put water in the pot, the water will boil.

Go ahead and watch. It'll bubble eventually. And remember, if you want hard-boiled eggs, go ahead and put all your eggs in one pot. But don't count your yolks until the boiled eggs cool and you peel them.

Then there's the one about "You gotta make hay while the sun shines." I grew up on a farm. This sounds like a "no-duh" maxim to me. The bales can be difficult to see in the dark.

"All that glitters is not gold." No, sometimes it's a third-grader working on her art project. No, his art project. When I was in school, the girls were a whole lot better at keeping the glitter where it was supposed to go. We boys couldn't corral that stuff no matter how much we chased it.

Another one: "Good fences make good neighbors." But if "A man's home is his castle," I'd go for a moat, with alligators, rather than a fence.

And in my castle, we wear sweatpants and serve Cocoa-Wheats for supper.

Got a problem with that? Then stay home, get up early and eat worms! Just leave me out of it because, as you know, it's healthy, wealthy and wise to let sleeping dogs lie.

Maximize Burt at news@falmouthoutlook.com or on the Burton W. Cole page on Facebook.

What day is it? - National Peanut Butter Day, Jan. 24

By Nila Harris

Peanut butter is a snack of choice in our household. A jar always sits on the shelf in the pantry, and we usually have bread, crackers and jelly on hand.

If we don't, I'm not beyond dipping a spoon in the jar.

It's a source of protein, when you need a quick pick me up. AND you can use it to make peanut butter fudge, cake, pie...

Jan. 24 is National Peanut Butter Day when we celebrate the treat that many trace back to childhood and have extended on into adulthood.

Peanut butter is believed to have been around since 14th century A.D., with the Incas grinding peanuts into a paste and using it for food. It wasn't until 1895 that nutritionist and cereal pioneer Dr. John Harvey Kellogg applied for a patent for a food compound made by boiling nuts and making a paste. He referred to this concoction as "nut butter" or "nut meal."

Kellogg "promoted peanut butter as a healthy alternative to meat, which he saw as a digestive irritant."

During both World War



I and II, meat rationing caused peanut butter to become a good substitute.

In 1903, Dr. Ambrose Straub, a physician from Missouri, received a patent for a peanut butter making machine, but sold all commercial rights to the peanut spread to George Bayle. Bayle, the owner of Bayle Food Products, became peanut butter's first commercial vendor.

In the 1904 World's Fair in St. Louis, Missouri, Bayle introduced his peanut butter product, which was more of a ground peanut paste and originally sold from barrels for 6 cents per pound.

Lexington, Kentucky native, chemist and businessman Joseph Rosefield received a patent for the process of hydrogenating peanut butter. Prior to this, peanut oil would separate

from peanut solids, causing the product to quickly spoil. Rosefield's process created the peanut butter we know and love today.

He later sold his patent to the company that made Peter Pan peanut butter, while he went on to start the company which first introduced Skippy. Skippy maintains the number two brand of peanut butter status in the United States today.

Jif, owned by Smucker's, holds the number one spot despite a nypost.com report stating that "Jif peanut butter owner J.M. Smucker cut annual sales and profit forecasts (last August 2024), hurt by cost-conscious consumers switching to lower-priced alternatives amid sticky inflation."

Incidentally, when conducting a Facebook survey of top peanut butter brands amongst my friends and family, Jif was the overwhelming popular choice. Out of 92 responses, 67 chose Jif. Whereas some people had no preference or had multiple preferences, some responses were "It's (Jif) the only option" or "Jif — hands down".

Some fun facts about peanut butter:

- The first recorded recipe for a peanut butter and jelly sandwich was in 1901 by Julia Davis Chandler.

- For a product to be labeled peanut butter, it must contain at least 90% peanuts.

- Sylvester, Georgia claims the title of "Peanut Butter Capital of the World."

- There has been a suggestion that peanut butter cures baldness, but no science substantiates that.

- Two U.S. presidents have been peanut farmers: Thomas Jefferson and Jimmy Carter.

- The Guinness World Record for the largest peanut butter sandwich was made in Grand Saline, Texas, and used 720 pounds of peanut butter and 900 pounds of jelly.

- The largest Jif-making plant in the world is in Lexington, Kentucky.

My fondest peanut butter and jelly sandwich memory is of a first-grader named Kelli Browning, who packed a sandwich for lunch. The jelly squirted onto both sides of her face, making her look like the Joker. Priceless memories of that beautiful grin remain with me 30 years later.

Falmouth Rotary celebrates 100 years of service

The year 2024 marked the 100th anniversary of the Falmouth Rotary. Each week, we profiled a past president of the service organization as presented in "A History of the Falmouth Rotary Club, 1924-2022," by Dr. Owen Collins and Janice Collins. We continue the profiles on into 2025.

Jesse Preston Field
1979

Born in 1909 to Jess and Effie Field, Preston Fields graduated from Falmouth High School in 1928.

"Buck" married Elizabeth Shifflet and they had five children, Donald Field, Patricia Field Yelton, Linda Field and Jesse Preston (J. P. Field) who died in 1974. Grafton Field died at childbirth.

Preston began his business career in 1934 as a stock boy for the Williamson Heating and Air Conditioning Co. of Cincinnati. He retired in 1965 as the vice president.

Preston was much involved in the community

of Falmouth and Pendleton County.

He served 12 years on the Falmouth School Board, 10 as chairman, and was instrumental in the consolidation of Pendleton County and the Falmouth City Schools into one district, which made possible the enlargement of the high school, two new elementary schools, renovation of the middle school and a new administration building — all without raising local taxes.

He chaired the Pendleton County Democratic Organization from 1962 to 1974.

He worked with the state as county liaison to bring city water to Kincaid Lake.

And, he was one of three originators and planners of the Pendleton County Hospital, serving as its first administrator without pay during its first 18 months of operation.

Preston initiated religious services for residents

of the Bedford House. He was a Sunday school teacher and Sunday school superintendent at the Falmouth Christian Church, and he served on numerous church committees.

At least two persons who knew him well said that he truly loved Pendleton County, moving back in the early 1950s and working tirelessly for its greater good.

He and some other citizens were able to purchase the First National Bank of Falmouth when the bank was threatened by a hostile takeover. They blocked the sale by going to Washington and pleading for local autonomy.

Preston served as president of this bank for five years without pay. Former Outlook Editor Debbie Dennie said that Preston used the power and prestige of his bank presidency to effect much good.

She said this was in the "older" days when banks would make "signature" or "character" loans and a

handshake agreement was better than many legal contracts today. Preston's handshake was as good as gold, she said.

Another person said that Preston was a skilled toastmaster and knew how to handle himself with the elite in government, but did not lose the "common touch."

Perhaps the most revealing anecdote concerning Preston's character concerns his loyalty toward someone who befriended him as a graduating senior at Falmouth High School.

Clark Houchen loaned Preston a suit in which to graduate, and Preston never forgot his benefactor. When he had moved to the Cincinnati area, as he rose through the ranks to become vice president of Williamson, he often returned to Falmouth to purchase his clothes from Houchen.

Jesse Preston "Buck" Field was a man who did not forget his roots, and who returned to serve his community well.