

# Looking Back

25 Years Ago - February 1, 2000

A large group of Falmouth firefighters met at a special meeting of the Falmouth City Council Jan. 25. Internal struggle within the department has increased, according to some, over the last months.

Assistant Chief Bobby Pettit, who handles training, said that some volunteers do not feel supported by Chief Marty Hart. Assistant Chief David Marquardt claimed that training is not completed by firefighters as the state mandates. But, he noted, the department is in compliance.

Marquardt said the department was divided into a group of 15 firefighters in one camp, and 14, including Hart, in the other, but his group handled almost two-thirds of the calls.

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The Pendleton County Road Department has worked overtime the last two weeks, including Saturday and Sunday, treating the roads.

Crews have been out using a mix of salt and cinders. The extra care has made it possible for the roads to be traveled quicker.

There are approximately 300 miles of county roads.

## 50 Years Ago - January 31, 1975

This year's Pendleton County 1975 Homecoming queen contestants are juniors Marianne Klee and Jeanne Walthers, and seniors Marica Bishop and Connie Jenkins. Princess candidates are freshmen Jeanne Helton and Frances Delaney, and sophomores Mary Kay Crawford and Donna Walters.

The queen and princess will be crowned Feb. 1 between the junior varsity and varsity basketball games.

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Falmouth volunteer firefighters were in action as they fought a roof fire at Second and Main streets Wednesday night in an apartment building owned by Viola Hobday of North Main Street.

No one was injured, but one family was driven from their home and suffered heavy damages to their furnishings.

The fire was confined to the apartment of Mrs. Sue Elliott, although there was water damage in other parts of the building. The brick and concrete block building was substantially saved.

Police Chief Wayne Oliver said Elliott ran a block to the police booth and said there was a fire in her bedroom. Oliver ran to the fire house and turned in the alarm.

Fire Chief Melvin Hart was at his place of business nearby and immediately went to the scene of the fire. It was his first major fire since taking over as chief.

## 75 Years Ago - February 3, 1950

A real old-time minstrel, the first to be staged in Falmouth in a number of years, is being sponsored by the Falmouth Woman's Club Feb. 9 at the Falmouth City School auditorium.

"Laff a Lot" minstrel will see many of Falmouth's leading citizens engaged in a real comedy.

"Roll Dem Bones" will be a semi-climax to the whole affair, and when Joe Malloy as a policeman walks in on the outfit, it is expected to bring down the whole house in laughter.

The impersonations of Lena Horne, Al Jolson and the Andrew Sisters will be enjoyed as will the Barber Shop Harmonizers.

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Seventy-seven Pendleton County farmers attended a membership drive kickoff meeting for the Farm Bureau at the Goforth Consolidated School Friday night.

J.E. Ownby, district representative for the Kentucky Farm Bureau, made the principal address of the evening. He was introduced by J.R. Bentele, Farm Bureau president.

Mr. Ownby instructed the workers of the many benefits that the Farm Bureau offers. These workers are now canvassing the county, looking for 1,000 members.

County Agent Robert W. White spoke on the new soil testing laboratory that has been set up in his office.

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Frazer Garage of Falmouth delivered a new Buick special two-door Tuesday to William Eckert of Butler.

Other Buicks delivered include Charles Whiteker, Butler, business coupe, black; H.M. Owen Sr., Butler, super two-door, blue; Homer George Shelton, Butler, special two-door, green; W.C. Aulick, Falmouth, Roadmaster four-door, black; and W.D. Moore, Flemingsburg, super four-door, blue.

## 100 Years Ago - January 30, 1925

The sheep raisers of Pendleton County met at the courthouse at 2 p.m. Saturday, Jan. 24. Judge John B. Colvin called the meeting to order and Martin Light was elected temporary chairman.

After some discussion, an organization known as the Sheep and Dog Owners Protective Association was launched. A.F. Browning was elected president and G.P. Browning secretary.

The objects of this association are to try to lessen the raids of mongrel dogs on flocks of sheep, and to provide funds to pay all bona fide sheep claims that may arise from fatal attacks.

Canvassers were appointed for the various magisterial districts of the county with instructions to quietly list all of the dogs in their districts and report as soon as possible.

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A cow belonging to Howard Bonar of Caddo last week gave birth to twin calves. There is nothing unusual about it except that the aged bovine is past 17 years old.

The calves are thriving.

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J.N. Shields and Clark Shields are building two new cottages for J.R. Foley and Clark Houchen on the west side of North Montjoy Street, Falmouth. They will be finished on the early spring and will be for rent.

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Kentucky boasts 17,500 lady farmers, according to data analyzed by the Blue Valley Creamery Institute. Of this number, more than 11,500 operate farms, 10,000 their own, 321 as managers and not quite 1,200 as tenants.

Dairying, poultry and hog raising are some of the branches of agriculture in which the farmerettes specialize.

# LIFE IN THE COLE BIN

By Burton W. Cole

## I noted that on my list — wherever I left it



I wandered the grocery store aisles trying to remember what else I needed. Fortunately, I had a list. It was right... No, not that pocket. I must have put it... Nope... Not that one either... No... Nope... Nothing here...

I was about to look inside my shoe. But one, I have yet to stash a list in my shoe on purpose, and two, the thought of groceries — even a list of groceries — that I'd been tromping on with sweaty feet made me lose my appetite.

I suppressed a gag and a gurgle, and went home.

My list was still held by a magnet to the fuse box cover by my front door. I had forgotten my list.

My life is a series of lists.

I used to remember things. My brain once was a living, functioning machine.

"Hey, Brain," I'd say. "The next time I'm near the hardware store, remind me that I need outlet covers."

Not only did my brain remind to stop at the hardware store and to find the faceplates, but it also recalled that I'd been looking for duct tape the week before, and wing nut a couple weeks before that, and for an upcoming project, I would need a couple of

wall hangers and a photo frame.

Now I stand in the entrance of a store and mutter, "Hey, Brain, tell me again why I stopped here."

My brain yawns, scratches itself, coughs, and says, "Whaddya asking me for?" Then it rolls over and goes back to sleep.

Now I write lists.

My pants and shirt pockets are stuffed with assorted scraps of paper covered in smeared scrawl — none of the shreds and shards being the list that I need at the time.

But I could wallpaper my apartment with all the lists I write out. Magnets hold several lists on the refrigerator. But the fridge is too bulky to take to the store with me, and I never remember to just grab the list.

Lists litter my bed stand — and the floor by the bed — serve as bookmarks and drink coasters, and end up in the laundry or microwave (don't ask).

My best works of fiction are my to-do lists. I'm never going to actually do anything on the lists, especially not the items that involve mops, hammers or tax filings.

I heartily recommend lists as an excellent writing exercise for aspiring authors.

For example, you can list how many miles you're going to run as soon as you get out of bed tomorrow morning (fiction writing); a list of grubby chores you'll tackle (fairy tales); ideas for fantastic inventions (science fiction); passwords to all your accounts (how-to, or maybe reference); and a list of people to whom you owe texts, letters and phone calls (biographies).

It used to be a bad thing to be on

someone's list. But if you made my list, it's because I care. Or did at one time. When I wrote the list. Which judging by the drink glass rings, was quite some time ago. Who are you again? I forgot to note why I know you on my list.

I keep lists of favorite phrases to slip into a column, like the time a friend told me her granddaughter accidentally said "dunktize" when she meant "baptize." Beautiful. I MUST work that into a column someday. Wait, I just did. Checkmark, please.

I often check items off my to-do lists — not because I've completed the tasks, but because I'm just tired of seeing them on the lists. My lists always begin with "Item 1: Write list." That way, when I scrawl "Item 2," on the list, I immediately cross off Item 1. The sense of accomplishment is surreal.

Sometimes I don't know why I even attempt lists.

But I need all those lists. The lists tell me what to do — or not to do. Appointments to keep. Appointments to cancel. Church services times. A listing of menus at the nearby restaurants. Because I can't remember anything anymore without my lists. Now if I could just remember which list I put where. My brain is too busy snoring to drop any hints.

I have been enlisted. Or over-listed. What I need is to be delisted.

Let me make a note of that. I'll just scribble right here on this to-do list to undo all the makings of lists.

It'll be good to be unlisted.

To get on Cole's list, write him at [news@falmouthoutlook.com](mailto:news@falmouthoutlook.com) or on the Burton W. Cole page on Facebook.

## What day is it? - National Data Privacy Day, Jan. 28

By Nila Harris

As our world becomes more centered around technology in our workplace and home, we have an increasing need for data privacy protection. January 28th is Data Privacy Day, a day when we evaluate our plan to protect ourselves from identity theft.

Data Protection Day was first initiated in Europe in 2006 by the Council of Europe. It wasn't until 2014 when it hit the United States after Congress passed Senate Resolution 33 declaring Jan. 28 as National Data Privacy Day.

This day reminds us to protect our information like we would protect our income.

There are different ways to protect your privacy online. One of the big ways is to limit the personal information you share on social media.

When I became the target of a stalker, I refused to give out my cell phone on



public lists at work. The stalker knew my home phone, address, workplace phone and the church I attended. Be selective on what information you share.

Don't click on links or attachments in suspicious emails, texts, or on Messenger. I double check with my friends when they send me an unprompted video or link.

Use strong passwords and change frequently. I once read that instead of using people or pet names as passwords, use something you greatly dislike. Choosing a hated food is better than a death date,

however.

I found that when I used my sister's death date (because it was something I hated), it made me relive the time over and over. A hated food, season or even person is much better.

Use symbols for letters: \$ for S, @ for a, ! for I.

Another suggestion is to use the first letter of a string of words in a sentence. Icwu\$!Wiegh? is "I can't wait until spring. Will it ever get here?" By adding a 1, then 2, then 3, to the end of the password, you can update your password without starting from scratch.

Use two-factor authentication to add an extra layer of security to your information.

Do not use public networks to pay bills or make purchases. Even at home, use secure forms of payment. Cyberghostvpn.com lists the most secure payment methods of 2025 as (1) credit cards; (2) digital wallets; (3) mobile payment

apps like Venmo, CashApp and Zelle; (4) prepaid cards; (5) debit cards; and (6) crypto wallets.

Any method is not fail-safe, but often problems arise in ways other than from paying bills and shopping.

Scammers try to get your information through phishing emails, messages, and texts or on social media platforms. Using a VPN can help you gain additional shopping security. PCmag.com tested several VPNs and lists these as the top ones: ProtonVPN, NordVPN, TunnelBear VPN and Windscribe VPN.

Use a search engine that keeps your searches private like DuckDuckGo, Qwant, startpage, Ecosia and WolframAlpha.

National Data Privacy Day on Jan. 28 is a great day to start towards a more privacy secure future by implementing some or all of these preventative strategies.

## 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.

William J. Fuller  
1980

Fuller Manufacturing of Falmouth was sold by W. J. Fuller Jr. on Feb. 2, 1983, to Howard Deem.

About a week later, Fuller addressed a business meeting:

"Thirty years ago, Fuller Manufacturing Co. came to Falmouth. Max Goldberg, mayor then and now, was instrumental in our decision to locate here.

"He also cited Clarence Rice and three men who developed the Berger Subdivision, sold us our location and built our first factory building: D.M. Daugherty, D. Barnett Casey and James I. Monroe. This building provided

20,000 square feet, and we have had four expansions totaling over 7000 additional square feet.

"We have shared good times and bad times with the people of Falmouth."

Bad times included the flood in 1964, the tornado in 1968 and strikes in 1976 and 1977.

"But these were far outweighed by the growth that enabled us to more than double our labor force and add almost 50 percent production and warehouse capacity to our original building," Fuller said.

He further noted that his decision to sell was prompted by the decision of his son, Jack, to return to college full time for his Master in Business Administration degree.

Fuller also said, "And, of course, I want to publicly express my heartfelt appreciation to each and every employee of Fuller Mfg. Co., past and present for their loyal and effective service. The company has been a success and this success could not have been possible without the full

team effort of the entire Fuller organization."

Many of these workers also were small farmers and had innate mechanical ability which fitted the needs of the company in that their chief product was rebuilt Ford engines.

Fuller accommodated the farmers by allowing them to begin their work day early so they could leave in early afternoon to work their tobacco fields.

Daughter Barbara Cheery said that her Father liked the workers in the Falmouth area. He loaned them money unsecured in time of need and pulled trucks off their routes to provide food and clothes and supplies when a flood or tornado struck.

Awards and commendations came in abundance as the public recognized the immense contribution that Fuller Manufacturing had made to the economy and well being of Falmouth and Pendleton County.

The Pendleton County Chamber of Commerce said in a resolution that the people of this county owe a

debt of gratitude to Fuller for his years of prosperous operation, and for his commitment that the plant should stay in Falmouth.

The Falmouth Rotary Club in 1975 presented a resolution stating that "The company has stayed with Falmouth through thick and thin, providing jobs to Falmouth's citizens and providing a healthy payroll much appreciated by local merchants."

Others called him a compassionate who cared about his employees; loyal to the community in which he worked; involved in many activities in Falmouth; and a man of integrity.

Several persons interviewed talked about his integrity, saying that he exemplified the motto of Rotary: "Service Above Self."

William Johnson Fuller Jr. died Dec. 13, 1997, in the Hyde Park suburb of Cincinnati. His obituary suggested that memorial donations be made to the Falmouth flood relief effort. Fuller never forgot Falmouth,