

# Looking Back

## 25 Years Ago - May 30, 2000

With two our in the top of the seventh, Campbell County had the tying run on third and Kevin Munninghoff, who had already hit a solo home run in the fifth, at the plate.

For the Pendleton County Wildcats, sophomore hurler Matt Turner got ahead in the count and with two strikes, Munninghoff fouled off the next four pitches in a classic showdown.

He got a hold of the next one, however, and sent a hard line drive to dead center field, where Devin Workman made the catch to end the game and give Pendleton the district title.

Both teams advance to the regional tournament being played this week at Campbell County.

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Thanks to more than 90 volunteers, more than 10 homes in Pendleton County are in better condition.

People working in connection with Pendleton Hope Housing and Redevelopment Corp., Falmouth Fire Department, Souther Resource Center and St. Vincent de Paul spread out all over the county on Saturday for the annual Repair Affair.

## 50 Years Ago - May 30, 1975

A 96-year-old book whose cast of characters has brown from approximately 300 to more than half a million will be available to Greater Cincinnatians soon.

It's the 1975 edition of the Cincinnati Area telephone directory. It is expected to take about four weeks to complete delivery of the more than 702,000 white and 445,000 yellow pages directories.

The new Cincinnati Area directory will contain every listed telephone number in the company's entire Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky operating territories, and will include a Northern Kentucky section.

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Dr. Scholl's Shoes Junior Achievement Penco Unlimited won four of the top nine awards for the Junior Achievement of Greater Cincinnati.

Winners for the Falmouth-based JA company were Paul Hall, Outstanding Achievement Award, Vice President of Sales of the Year; Sharon Pence, Treasurer of the Year; Mary Beth Field, Secretary of the Year; and Bobby Arnold, Safety Director of the Year.

Also, Bob White was a finalist for President of the Year and won a one-year scholarship to Northern Kentucky State College; William Klaber was a finalist for V.P. of Manufacturing; Janice Ramsey, finalist, V.P. of Personnel; and Denise Conrad, Miss JA.

## 75 Years Ago - June 2, 1950

Among the first reported to set tobacco plants out this season are Lewis Mockbee and Omer Spencer, both of Falmouth.

All through the bluegrass, tobacco is being set and corn is not 2 inches above the ground.

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The valedictorian of the Class of 1950 of Falmouth High School is Guy Browning. He has just received a notice from the University of Kentucky announcing that the has been awarded a \$250 scholarship. He plans to enter the UK College of Engineering.

Billy Johnson was the salutatorian. He was awarded he medal in American History offered by the Woodmen of the World.

He has had good offers from colleges that would like to have him as a student.

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Allen Wayne Daugherty is the newly elected commander of the Hardin-Browning Post of the American Legion in Falmouth.

He is a graduate of the University of Kentucky and is engaged in the lumber business in Falmouth. He is one of the city's up and coming young progressive businessmen.

## 100 Years Ago - May 29, 1925

Two large plate-glass windows in the front of Booher Motor Co.'s garage on Chapel Street, Falmouth, were riddled with bullets Thursday morning as the result of a pistol duel between two would-be burglars and Russell King, night man at the garage.

King was awakened about 4 a.m. by the burglar alarm at the garage. He ran into the showroom in front of the garage and met two men face to face. They quickly made their exit from the garage.

King opened fire on the burglars, shooting through the window, and the men returned fire.

They ran up Chapel Street to Shelby Street, where their car and driver was parked. About three miles south of Falmouth on the LLL Highway, the car was overtaken, stopped at the point of police Chief J.O. Perrin's gun and the men arrested.

The men were identified as Audrey Hollingworth, and E.J. and R.L. Collins, all of Detroit and on vacation.

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The first consignment of Confederate memorial half dollars, minted by the U.S. Government as a "tribute to the valor of the soldier of the South," has been received by the Pendleton Bank, C.H. Lee Jr., bank president, announced.

"Citizens of Pendleton County now have the opportunity of making sure of obtaining some of these coveted memorial coins on the their national distribution July 3 by immediately purchasing coin certificates, redeemable for the actual half dollars on July 3," Lee said.

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The Pendleton county Bond Commission was in consultation with Judge John B. Colvin Tuesday in regards to the road work now in progress from Lenoxburg to Peach Grove.

The State Highway Commission, it seems, is out of funds and is unable to finance the continuance of work which has begun on that road.

Pendleton County has agreed to furnish \$30,000 toward the reconstruction of the road, and unless the county can furnish \$3,500 at once to carry on the work until July 1, construction will be held up.

# LIFE IN THE COLE BIN

By Burton W. Cole

## Aging not so well, one commercial at a time



I used to laugh at their antics. There they were, rollicking across my TV screen, hobbling to a bathroom as fast as they could because they forgot their adult diapers or wriggling about the floor because they'd fallen and couldn't get up or quizzing their doctors about pills of more varieties than of candies in my bag of M&Ms.

I'm no longer laughing. I can't even indulge in a bag of M&Ms anymore. I'm too busy popping an array of colorful pills designed to counteract the effects of decades of sugar and fries.

And it's not so much that I can't get up. I'm poking around for anything else I need to do while I'm down there. It takes so much effort these days to lower myself to the floor and climb back up that if I fall, I'm taking the opportunity to pick up all of those pens, papers, socks and anything else I've dropped since my last fall.

It used to be only my breakfast cereal that went snap, crackle, pop. Now it's me.

Or, as one great philosopher posted, "The fact that my entire body

cracks like a glowstick whenever I move and yet refuses to actually glow is disappointing."

Another anonymous great philosopher summed it up this way:

"Childhood injuries: Fell off my bike; fell out of a tree; twisted my ankle.

"Adult injuries: Slept wrong; sat down too long; sneezed too hard."

Now when I watch TV, I notice the ads are full of people who look like me, only they're smiling, bouncing, dancing, lifting, bending, swinging and other such impossible frolicking while cheerfully advising me to ask my doctor to add even more pills to my crammed caddy of daily annoyances.

Except hearing aid ads. Those come in the mail. The hearing aid cartel must figure I wouldn't catch what they're saying on TV. But if I hold my readers over my bifocals just right, and they print it in large enough letters, I might be able to see their product.

What they don't understand is that I'm not all that interested in hearing all the blather going on around me. All that nonsense being bandied about by young pups who have no clue about life makes me cranky.

Cranky makes me angry. Angry makes my blood pressure go up. And when my doctor sees that my BP is soaring again, he adds even more pills to my box — and not necessarily the ones that made those old people in the TV ads so jaunty.

If the commercials aren't trying to push more pills, they're reinforcing

stereotypes of what a brainless dolt of a dinosaur I must be. You get ads that show new technology that's so simple that even a grandma can use it.

You bet Grandma can use the new laptop. She'll use it upside your head, you ungrateful, patronizing...

Oops. There goes my blood pressure again. Deep, cleansing breaths, like the ones they show in those ads for sit-in-the-chair-so-you-don't-injure-yourself-Grandpa aerobics.

Don't get me wrong. There are advantages to being of a certain age. People don't laugh anymore when I fall. They rush over to see if I've broken any brittle bones — and to stuff business cards for elder care attorneys in my pockets.

I also enjoy senior discounts. The part I don't like is that the young punks never ask to see ID to prove that I'm decrepit — I mean, of a certain age.

I try not to let any of this stuff bother me. TV commercials targeting "kids" my age rarely do. It's because of this advice I saw while scrolling through whatchamacallit, that tech thingy with the screen and clicker gizmo

"Tips on how to fall asleep in a living room chair: 1 — Be old. 2 — Sit in a chair."

It may be another targeted ad, but I can testify that it works.

*Shh. The geezer's napping again. Wake him—gently—at news@falmouthoutlook.com or on the Burton W. Cole page on that Facebook thingamabob.*

## What day is it? - National Brisket Day, May 28

By Nila Harris



My husband is a great chef — well, not an OFFICIAL chef, but a fantastic cook, nonetheless.

His specialty is smoked foods. Pork butts, brisket, baby back ribs, chicken wings, turkey... He smokes all to perfection.

He also tends to be competitive, ribbing his friends about their smoked products. In fact, we recently discovered that a friend was going to send a smoked meal when I had broken my ankle but couldn't handle the pressure of Daryle's sampling the dish!

National Brisket Day is May 28 every year — a good day for hubby Daryle to do a marathon smoke of the beef that comes from the breast or lower chest of beef or veal.

It consists of two muscles: the point, which contains more fat and enhances the overall flavor, and the flat, which has less marbling but still retains a good taste.

Brisket tends to be a relatively inexpensive and versatile cut of meat. It needs

to be cooked low and slow.

My sister Cheri (another great cook) often cooked brisket in the oven for company. She once told my daughter that you cook it low, cover it, and cook the (crap) out of it!

Whereas Cheri always made brisket in the oven and covered it with sauce, Daryle would put a brisket on the smoker for 18 to 20 hours. Others may decide that crockpot brisket is the way to go. Brisket can also be used to make corned beef or pastrami by using a brining process.

The meat's versatility extends to leftovers which can be used to make chili, tacos, sandwiches, cowboy nachos and enchiladas. My favorite brisket leftovers are with fried eggs at breakfast

the next day.

Once when Daryle discovered that fellow church member Jason Gregg was bragging about having the best chili for a soup/chili cookoff, Daryle decided to use leftover smoked brisket and make some chili with it. Gregg lost the cookoff that year, not that Daryle would brag about it of course!

Brisket is a relatively healthy piece of meat, especially the flat.

"A serving of beef brisket contains a whopping 28 grams of protein (55% of the daily recommendation for a healthy adult), is a good source of iron, zinc and B vitamins, and falls below the FDA suggestion for fat content," according to nationaltoday.com.

To celebrate National Brisket Day, grab a brisket from a local butcher. I'm not permitted to tell where Daryle gets his brisket, nor his preparation techniques, but look for a piece of meat that is heavily marbled.

Be prepared to pull an all-nighter (or have a reliable oven/smoker), because it should cook at no high-

er than 250 degrees for an hour and a quarter for each pound of meat.

Try out a barbecue joint; our personal favorite is Harmons BBQ in Fort Mitchell.

Learn more about the scrumptious meat.

Before refrigeration, people had to find creative ways to preserve and use meat.

"Friday evenings became the traditional day on which people would cook up the remaining cuts of meat uneaten and unsold throughout the week. People found that barbecuing meat and adding marinades and sauces provided the best flavor.

"And so, the rationale for holding National Brisket Day celebrations was born," according to day-softheyear.com.

Butchers would also put cuts of meat into smoke sheds to preserve meat, and to kill off contamination and bug growth.

The best way to celebrate May 28 might be to befriend my husband. He makes some excellent brisket.

## 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.*

**Owen "Doc" Collins  
2001-2003**

By Mark Aulick

Owen "Doc" Collins was president of Falmouth Rotary for three consecutive terms, 2001, 2002 and 2003.

A native of Breathitt County, Doc moved to Pendleton County to serve as superintendent of schools, a position he held for four years after serving in the same capacity in Wolfe County.

Pre-dating his positions as school superintendents,

Dr. Collins' resume reflected a lifetime spent in various phases of academia. Holding degrees from Centre College, Eastern Kentucky University and the University of Kentucky.

Collins had previously taught in the Breathitt County public schools. He also taught at Lees Junior College, where he became its academic dean.

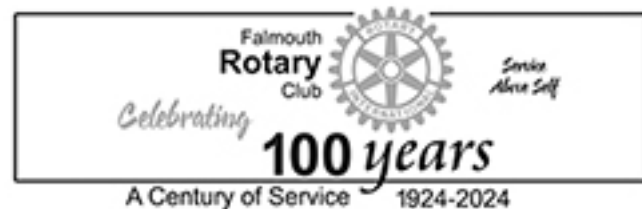
His varied experiences also included a stint as director of career education at the Kentucky Valley Education Cooperative in Hazard.

As a Rotary president, Doc can point to several areas in which he had successful influence.

A membership campaign resulted in a doubling of membership.

He also was a proponent of "gender enlightenment" as he participated in a successful effort to integrate and invigorate the club by recruiting female members.

Today the club is ap-



proximately 30% female and openly welcomes all new members.

Rather than rest on his laurels as a master recruiter, however, Doc put every Rotarian, experienced or rookie, to work. Under his tenure, more than \$10,000 was raised to fund the Charlie Lemmon Walking Trail.

An avid golfer, Doc recognized an opportunity to meld his passion with opportunity, and the Rotary Golf Outing was born, which has been an annual success, and has enabled Falmouth Rotary to fund tens of thousands of dollars in scholarships and other community investments.

Owen Collins has been married for 51 years to Jan-

ice, whom all agree is surely a saint. At the time of this writing, they have two sons — Mark, a vice president with Hewlett-Packard, and Kevin, manager of Massachusetts Mutual Insurance for Kentucky/West Virginia. A daughter, Kelly, is deceased.

He enjoyed writing an opinion column for the Jackson Times Voice and the Falmouth Outlook under the thinly disguised moniker of "Rabbi."

He is also an active member of the Eastside Park Church of Christ.

Describing his perception of Rotary, Doc states that it is an "organization that has done much to make our world a better place."