

## Newspapers are the historians for the communities they serve

Memories that will last a lifetime were created over this past weekend in Calvert City. These memories are one of the byproducts of having an event like AmeriBration here in Calvert City. I know my family and friends have hundreds of great memories from things they did or saw during AmeriBration. I shot about 400 photos of people and events during this year's festival and they showed a lot of individual moments that are now locked in time. But those 400 or so images are not close to touching everything people experienced during our Fourth of July festival.



**Northwest Passage**  
By Loyd Ford

ride the bike trails, this is in addition to other sports for young and old like golf and pickleball, soccer, baseball and soccer; all of them create special memories for the people who enjoy them.

Many years ago, I realized that all the activities and events we have in our community provide people who were there, special memories that last a life time. These are memories that connect people, their children and their grandchildren to Calvert City.

There are also church and school events that create special memories for the people who attend and especially those people who work to make those events happen. Just recently we published photos of vacation Bible school and we hope to soon have other photos of church organizations doing the things they do. We always try and make room for these special community happenings.

The Fourth of July celebration we have in Calvert City creates tens of thousands of memories every year. But AmeriBration isn't the only creator of special memories in Calvert City. There an ongoing series of events that create special memories every day. Kids here can ride their bikes to school,

One of the things that newspapers do better than almost anyone else is provide a tangible, hard copy record of the history of the area it serves. For decades print

copies of The Lake News have been sent to the University of Kentucky's library for preservation on microfilm. We also share it online with a firm that converts it into a searchable data base for individuals and firms that need information carried in public notices and other records.

Also, on the Fourth of July the Calvert City history museum was hosted in the Calvert City Civic Center. Most of those displays were compilations of printed materials, most of which were newspapers. Newspaper articles from days gone by are factual stories and

documents that carry forward the history of a community and the people that lived in it.

One of the things that preserves local history is the stories about people and events in a community having been printed in a newspaper and that newspaper distributing copies to large numbers of people. Putting all those copies into the hands of local people means some copies survive for many, many years. When the paper survives the stories survive as well.

I don't think many people get into the newspaper business to be the

historians of a community, but it is a side effect of all newspapers. This is one of several reasons for newspaper writers and editors to constantly seek extreme accuracy in the product we produce.

It is tough being in the newspaper business today, but it has never been an easy road. At the same time, I know that newspapers are more important to the communities they serve now more than ever. What readers see as a flicker on a phone or computer screen really doesn't last, it is the tangible printed copy that is shared with friends and family and

gets stored away in a special place that makes the lasting historical record.

So today what we as newspapers do, is provide both a tangible printed record that will preserve history for individuals and groups in a community and a digital online product that delivers information instantly and accurately to thousands of people. It is our task to both share these special moments across the internet and provide a printed preservable copy that will last a century or longer. That is what we do every day.

## Ice cream connections to soothe the soul



By Emily Morrison

My family is full of ice cream connoisseurs. We have sampled creamy frozen fare far and wide. We have even dabbled in churning our own from time to time.

I can tell you which grocery store has the best selection. On a recent shopping trip my mother and I bought four different quarts of ice cream for variety of flavor. Butter Pecan, Peaches and Cream, Neapolitan and good old Vanilla were all necessary purchases. Especially when there was a buy one-get one offer. So excited were we about our frosty finds we forgot to afford time and gastric space for said ice cream consumption. It's a good thing I had plenty of room in the deep freeze.

In recent months we

have noticed and indulged my Granny Aleen's sweet tooth. She has a preference for ice cream sandwiches. At 93 years young, we all figure she has earned all of the ice cream novelties she wants. So, as good children, we are attempting to keep Granny's freezer stocked with easily accessible and consumable frozen treats.

Last Friday evening, Daddy and I braved a flood of biblical proportions on our way to check in on Granny at her new digs in Murray. We had planned for me to skip into the Food Giant and pick her up some individual ice cream cups when we got to the other side of Murray. Soggy flip flop footed I waded into the store while dodging streams of water pouring off the gutter overhanging the entrance. Chilled by the conditioned air on my dripping frame I made my way directly to the ice cream freezers. There I came across a man pausing in front of the case in serious consideration. He looked up at his female companion, who had already left him behind and was about

to turn out of the aisle when he called out to her. "Does Mamaw need any more ice cream?" "No. I checked her freezer earlier today," came the reply. I couldn't help but laugh and look at the fella to say, "You're not gonna believe this, but I just came in here to buy my Granny some ice cream." We had a good laugh before going our separate ways.

We all need a little ice cream in our lives. My Uncle Jay used to say you can never really be sad when you have ice cream. The sweet creamy goodness just soothes the soul. If you are lucky enough to still have a grandparent, or parent, or child in your life go buy them some ice cream. It's worth every penny.



## Our View

## Opioid funds should be used

There were a record number of opioid deaths in Kentucky in 2021 when 2,257 people died of opioid overdose. That same year there were eight opioid overdose deaths in Marshall County. According to state records there were seven opioid overdose deaths in Marshall County in 2024. The state has suppressed release of opioid overdose deaths some years in counties with less than 20 opioid overdose deaths. There were an estimated less than five opioid overdose deaths in Marshall County in 2022.

Across Kentucky there has been a significant decline in opioid overdose deaths, just over 20 percent in some areas since 2021. But these unnecessary deaths are still happening across Kentucky and right here in our community.

Kentucky has distributed millions of dollars to local governments to fund local programs to educate the public about opioid deaths, provide treatment and support programs. This includes Marshall County which has nearly a million dollars in opioid settlement funds. It is past time for these funds to be used for the purpose they were intended.

### Public Notices

Scan the QR Code at right to access Kentucky Public Records. With one quick click you will be directed to a website supported by newspapers all across the state where public notices can be found.



## The Lake News

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### Letters to the editor policy

The Lake News welcomes and encourages original letters to the editor about issues of community interest. Letters should be limited to 400 words or less. Letters must be signed and contain the name and address of the author. The Lake News reserves the right to edit letters. The Lake News also reserves the right to reject letters for publication.

Kentucky Press Association Member

## The joy that comes through spiritual gifts



**Tales of Grace**  
By Leigh Ann Northcutt

"For just as we have many parts in one body and all the body's parts do not have the same function, so we, who are many, are one body in Christ . . . However, since we have gifts that differ according to the grace given to us, each of us is to use them properly." (Romans 12:4-6, NAS)

Several years ago, three of my friends and I met together. One of my friends had recently lost her husband, a Christian speaker and ministry leader. As part of our discussion, we asked her if she had taken her husband's place as a teacher in their ministry.

She said she had not. She didn't consider herself to be a teacher. Her heart was for the young girls who attended the

ministry. Her greatest desire was to help them understand that they were completely loved by God. Her smile deepened, and her eyes lit up as she explained that she wanted them to know they were perfect and holy in His sight. She knew she could help them understand that truth as she

mentored them. But she had no desire or ability to teach as her husband did.

Another of my friends took up the discussion there. She said she loved to teach. With the same enthusiasm as my first friend, she explained how much she enjoyed the Bible study, research, and organization. She relished the moments when, as she was teaching, her students began to understand things about God they had not known before. She knew she was a good teacher. Her weakness was knowing how to care for the needs of the people in her classes.

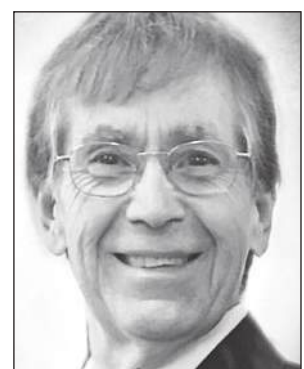
At that point, my third friend leaned forward and jumped into the conversation. She said that is exactly what God put her in the

world to do. She was created to love on people. Caring for others came easily to her, and nothing gave her more joy. We all nodded as she spoke because we had all been on the receiving end of her love.

My heart warmed at this conversation. Because, having the spiritual gift of faith, I sometimes see God where others don't. And I pointed it out to my friends. The four of us are a microcosm of God's Church. Each with a gift to give: encouragement, teaching, mercy and faith. Each knowing the delight of exercising that gift. So we walk in our gifts and look to the others to cover our weaknesses. There is such joy in that!

And the Kingdom moves on.

## Enjoyable July 4th ends with fireworks from the patio



**My Side of the Fence**  
By Mike Harrell

Did you have a great Independence Day? I hope so. Yes, it was toasty, but I did cool off in the Calvert Museum. If you missed the museum, then you missed out on 150 years of the 250 we celebrated. Remarkably, the parade was enjoyable, both the parade itself and the temperature. I watched the fireworks from my patio. Unfortunately the trees prevented me from seeing the laser and drone parts of the show. I hope you had a very safe and sane 4th. Remember the museum next year.

To show you the kind and loving relatives I have, my niece presented me with a gift at lunch last week. It was a book. That's nice, right? I'll let you be the judge. The title of the book was, "My Final Wishes, Everything You Need To Know When I'm Gone."

Today I'm going to spill

the dirt on something. It may be rated R. Well, actually it is about dirt. Do you know what "geophagy" is? Neither did I. It is the practice of eating dirt. I made mud pies, but I don't recall actually eating them. Most consider eating dirt a disorder. Some parts of the world encourage it. Surprise, Cameroon and Kenya sell kaolin (dirt) for consumption. You can get it in a number of flavors. Preg-

nant women there believe that it helps prevent diseases for their unborn child.

There are 5,000 to 7,000 different kinds of bacteria in just 0.035 ounces of dirt. Do you have good top soil in your yard or field if you are farming? It takes more than 500 years for the Earth to create just one inch of top soil. Five tons of topsoil spread over an acre is only as thick as a dime. Back to your yard, the average quarter acre lawn has 250 to 300 earth worms.

Back to American History, sort of. President George Washington may have said that he would "never set foot on English soil again." So when they put a statue of him in London, they put U.S. soil under the statue to honor that claim.

I've been watching a lot of sports lately. Of course,

baseball is one. Twenty-one Major League Baseball fields all got the dirt for the fields from the same field in Pennsylvania. In the early days of baseball, the away jerseys were darker in color because laundry facilities weren't readily available to wash and it was easier to hid the dirt on them. Come to think of it, I had a lot of dark clothes as a kid.

Birthday greetings are extended to Ella Burrus, Garrett Todd, Kathy Ford, Nicole Walker, Tyson Lents, Jenny Shelton, Christy Knott, Jonathan Hart, David Maddox, Dara Smith and Cheryl Totten. Celebrate and eat the cake.

Happy Anniversary to Mr. & Mrs. David Arant and Mr. & Mrs. Dan Sills. Celebrate your great occasion. I will suggest cake.

Stay safe, stay well and as always, stay in touch.