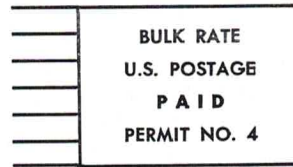


*Resident,  
Pewee Valley, Ky.  
40056*



# The Call of the Pewee

PEWEE VALLEY, OLDHAM COUNTY, KENTUCKY



VOL. 6

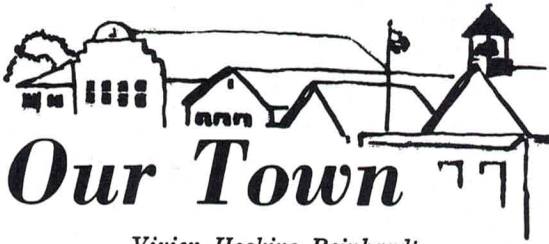
SEPTEMBER 1975

NO. 9

## Pewee Valley Salutes

**The Reverend  
Robert  
Corcoran  
Board**





## Our Town

Vivien Hoskins Reinhardt

**T**HE City Council met on August 4. Mayor John F. Stewart presided with all members present.

The City's Firemen and Policemen are very well pleased with the new 24-hour dispatch service now subscribed to. They have installed police radios at strategic points to aid efficiency. One telephone number serves for both the Fire and Police Departments. The number is 241-4115.

The Council is enthusiastic about the new Crime Prevention Programs on the State and National scene. Assistant Police Chief, Jack Riley, attended the National Institute Orientation Conference at the University of Louisville. He outlined the programs for the Council. He said they were informed that the engraving tool method has merit as a deterrent to theft. Police Commissioner, Paul E. Staniford, has purchased such a tool, and persons living in Pewee Valley may borrow it to mark their possessions; by signing for it when it is borrowed. The tool is kept at the Herdt Motor Company.

Mr. Buford Renaker told the Council that he will pay a reward of \$100.00 for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person who took the Confederate Flags from the Confederate Cemetery. Three flags have been stolen.

## The Call of the Pewee

is published by the Pewee Valley City Council (John Frith Stewart, Mayor) and is mailed free to all Pewees.

### Congratulations to:

**T**HE following Pewee Valley 4-Hers were winners at the Oldham County Fair for their various exhibits:

#### HANDICRAFT

Keith Kinser—2 Reds  
 Charlie Stuedle—1 Blue and 1 Red  
 Susan Stuedle—2 Reds  
 Scott Tanselle—1 Blue  
 Joseph Buckler—1 Blue

#### GEOLOGY

Tom Tri—Blue and Champion  
 Joseph Buckler—Blue and Champion  
 Daniel Kinser—Blue

#### WOODWORKING

Daniel Kinser—Red and goes to State Fair  
 Jeff Dean—Red  
 Rob Howie—Red  
 Joseph Buckler—Red

Keith Kinser—Blue and goes to State Fair

#### GARDEN CROPS

Susan Stuedle—2 Reds and 6 Blues  
 Charlie Stuedle—2 Reds, 6 Blues and 1 Champion

Daniel Kinser—2 Blues

Kathy Stoess—1 Blue

Andrew Carrithers—3 Blues

#### CLOTHING AND KNITTING

Patricia Hayes—Blue

Kelley Carroll—Red

Kim Carroll—Red

Janet Tanselle—Blue and goes to the State Fair

Charlie Stuedle—Blue and goes to the State Fair

#### ELECTRICITY

Keith Kinser—Blue Champion and State Fair

#### FOODS

Kimberly Chapman—1 Blue and State Fair

Charlie Stuedle—1 Blue and State Fair

#### OPEN CLASS HOBBY SHOW

Stephanie Viegh and Philip Buckler each won awards in the age category 6-12. Both are six years old, and they were the only six-year-olds in the Hobby Show.

## ROBERT C. BOARD

It was on a sultry June day in 1932 that newly ordained Louisvillian Robert C. Board arrived at his first cure, St. James' Episcopal Church in Pewee Valley.

The little church had been without a full-time Vicar for several years and had been kept going by a few faithful communicants.

Much was needed to be done and Robert C. Board was the man for the job. He personally set the church building and Rectory in order with the vigor of a determined 23-year-old. He even scraped the ugly green frosting off the church windows with a razor blade as his only tool.

Forty three years later, St. James' has grown under Father Board's leadership. A new Parish Hall was added to the church in 1966, 98 years after the church was built.

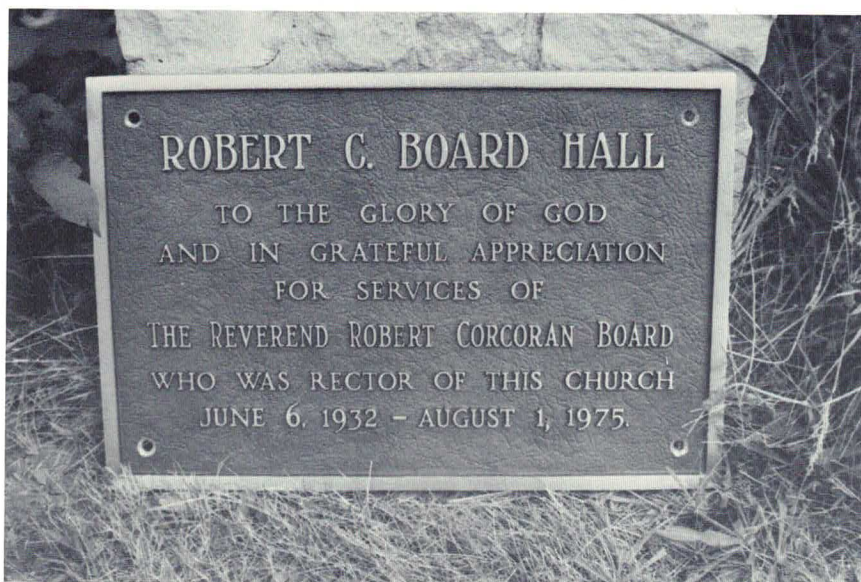
Although Fr. Board became well known

to most Pewees, few realize the many quiet ways he has helped people, including non-Episcopalians, through times of adversity.

Perhaps one of his most public accomplishments was his leadership in ridding the community of a noisome and brawling roller rink back in the 1940's. It was housed in a large tent in a field where the Post Office, Beard's Grocery and the bank now stand.

Members of St. James' spent many hours discussing ways to properly honor Fr. Board for his 43 years of service to the Church. On his last Sunday as Rector, July 27th, the congregation unveiled a plaque naming the Parish Hall for him.

After a few months of travel and getting settled in his new condominium home, Fr. Board looks forward to returning to St. James'—this time as a member of the congregation.



# Vignettes of Pewee Valley

*Florence Dickerson*

Part IV of a Series

## GRAND PANJANDARUM

**F**ROM the ANTIQUITATES PEWEEJI the constitution of Peewee continues:

Item 12—All new residents are considered and treated as barbarians and outsiders, until they have regularly acknowledged fealty to His Sublime Peewean Majesty. The acknowledgement of fealty has thus been ordered, but is changed by His Majesty's will, and adapted anew for every new subject.

The candidate shall be presented between the Lord Chancellor on his right and the Grand Panjandarum on his left. Entering the Hall of Audience, and approaching His Royal Highness the candidate shall kneel before His Most Gracious Majesty. Then shall the Lord High Premier, standing on the King's right hand, say—

"Who dares offend our Royal Master's court with the rude presence of a barbarian from without?"

Then shall the Grand Panjandarum reply—

"Sire! and you, My Lord, I do entreat your gracious mercy; but here is one who doth repent him of the error of his ways; who feels that he has lived estranged from the life to which his better nature has ever aspired; and who humbly bows him at your Royal feet, (here the candidate shall thrice knock the ground with his forehead), and in presence of this august assembly, begs the place an humble disciple in this court, to the end that he may once become Great, (in a Peewean sense), even as we are."

Then shall the Lord High Premier silently and solemnly turn to H.R.H., the King, and applying the dexter polical digit to his own

nasal protuberance, shall solemnly revolve the sinister hand around it in three arial circles.

At this mystic signal, the L.H.C. and the Gd. Pm. shall modestly cover their eyes.

Then His Most Gracious Majesty will be pleased to say to the Candidate—

"We are merciful and do approve your choice, My Ladies, Lords, and Gentlemen is it your pleasure that we receive into our realm as neophite, this barbarian from without?"

The shall loyal Peewees of either sex, from the rank of Duke upward, solemnly and silently repeat the mystical signal of the Lord High Premier.

Then shall His Gracious Majesty, taking the candidate by the prominent organ of his face, gently raise him from his kneeling posture, and the Host of the parlour shall then present into the hands of the Lord High Chancellor a stoup of wine, which his Lordship shall drink with dignified composure and shall then hand the empty goblet to the candidate, and bid him set it upon a table; solemnly warning him against the vice of intemperance.

Then shall the Host of the Parlour take the candidate by the hand, and making a circuit of the room, shall proclaim the neophite, by thrice repeating—"A new Peewee! A new Peewee! A new Peewee!"

Returning before the King the neophite shall then say,—taught by the Great Panjandarum,—

"I bless your Majesty's Gracious condescension, and will observe the laws and

customs, and respect the officers of this, your glorious realm. My heart and my hand, my tongue, my pen and my sword, are devoted to the furtherance and prosperity of Pewee."

Then shall the King say—

"Let him be a brother, with the rank of Marquis, and so the ceremony of this initiation ends."

After this declaration from His Majesty, the Gr. Pn. shall immediately proclaim the next Pewee Parlour at the house of a newly made Marquis, who shall respond by announcing the earliest period at which such parlour shall be opened. And the Gd. Pn. shall then inform the Marquis that it is an unalterable law of the realm, that no FEED is to be grand; that simplicity and plenty distinguish Pewee feeds, and that His Majesty remorselessly and without respect of persons degrades from his rank that subject who shall seek to outvie his neighbors in extravagance of table, or to disturb, by parade and display, the Arcadian simplicity of His realm. The golden sentence over the door of every Pewee Parolur reads

"Shall cheer and great welcome,  
Make a merry feast."

**GRAND PANJANDARUM**

The officers of the court of Pewee for the following year, are as follows:

- NOBLE ..... Rex  
(Yellow)
- WILLIAM of Undulatta ... Ld. Hh. Premier  
(Green)
- Edwin of Oaklea ..... Ld. Hh. Chancellor  
(Black)
- Benjamin of Own's Nest ... Gd. Panjandarum  
(Red)
- Thomas of Woodside ... First Ld. of Council  
(Blue)

As such let them be received and honored in every bosom, where beats the heart of Loyal Pewee.

**LONG LIVE NOBLE, OUR NOBLE KING**

Under this wise, just and equitable constitution, fellow subjects, we have lived now. Many other names distinguished in the annals of the outerworld, have sworn fealty to the King of Pewee, and laid their honors at the foot of his throne. Our time will not let us dwell on the noble names that adorn, and the noble deeds that distinguish the later years of our Kingdom's glory. I need only add, in conclusion, that our numbers have increased; our facilities for intercourse with the barbarians outside have been enlarged; and our political prosperity is unequalled. Numbers have been attracted to this favored land, who, are to us, in a Peweean sense, unknown.

As one of the officers of His Majesty's realm, I cannot but regret that the wilful blindness, if it is nothing more, of those whom His Majesty permits to enjoy residence in this Kingdom, who have, thus, far, refused fealty to the King of Pewee. His majesty does not need to sue for subjects but his loyal people cannot help but regret, that wilful barbarians should be content to live within sound of his voice, or within sight of his sceptre.

More about the Grand Panjandarum next month.



***From The Kitchen Of . . .***

Mid Lee

**CORN PUDDING**

- 4 eggs
- 2 Tbsp. flour
- 3 Tbsp. sugar
- 1 tsp. salt
- 1 1/4 cup milk
- 2 cups corn
- 1/2 stick butter

Mix the corn, eggs, flour, salt and sugar in the Blender. Slice butter into the bottom of a casserole and pour corn mixture over. Bake at 325° for 45 minutes stirring at 15 minutes and again at 10 minutes.

## WELCOME

**T**HE St. James' Rectory is now humming with activity as The Rev. Jonas Ewing White, his wife Renate and their three sons, Toby, age 13, Fred, age 11 and Alex, age 9, get settled.

Fr. White, who was born in Versailles, Kentucky, comes to Pewee Valley from Montivideo, Uruguay where he was Pastor of a combined Episcopal and Methodist Church.

A hearty welcome to our newest Pewees!

## BOOK REVIEW *John L. Frowning*

**"PLAIN Speaking,"** by Merle Miller, (Berkeley Publishers). This is an oral biography of Harry S. Truman. Miller, (asking Mr. Truman innumerable questions a year before his death, and recording the answers on tape,) finds the ex-president's outlook and thoughts on most of his contemporaries and successors.

It also tells of much past and present political history, of which Mr. Truman was a student, and shows his insight on future political happenings. There were two persons in politics that he actually despised, and one of them might surprise you, as Truman foresaw the eventual downfall of this person many years before it happened.

The Bomb, MacArthur, the Korean Decision, J. Edgar Hoover, the C.I.A. (which Truman started), the cause and cure of our present moral and political Hysteria, all of these controversial topics are touched in this refreshing book.

The ex-president speaks bluntly of his experiences from childhood to retirement. This document shows a personal honesty which I don't believe you'll ever see again in higher politics. Like him or not, you being a Democrat or Republican, this is enjoyable reading. It truly gives you a rich taste of the better past.

A bestseller of the year, now in paperback.

## Women In Photography

### 'AN HISTORICAL SURVEY'

**A**N exhibition, assembled by Margery Mann and Ann Noggle, features works by 50 women photographers (Margaret Bourke-White, Dorothea Lange, Doris Ullman, etc.), including five prints by Kate Matthews (shown on opposite page, top l. to r. "Betty," "The Little Colonel," "Louise Lawton as a Gypsy," bottom l. to r. "Miss Mary Among The Lilies," "Miss Mary Johnston").

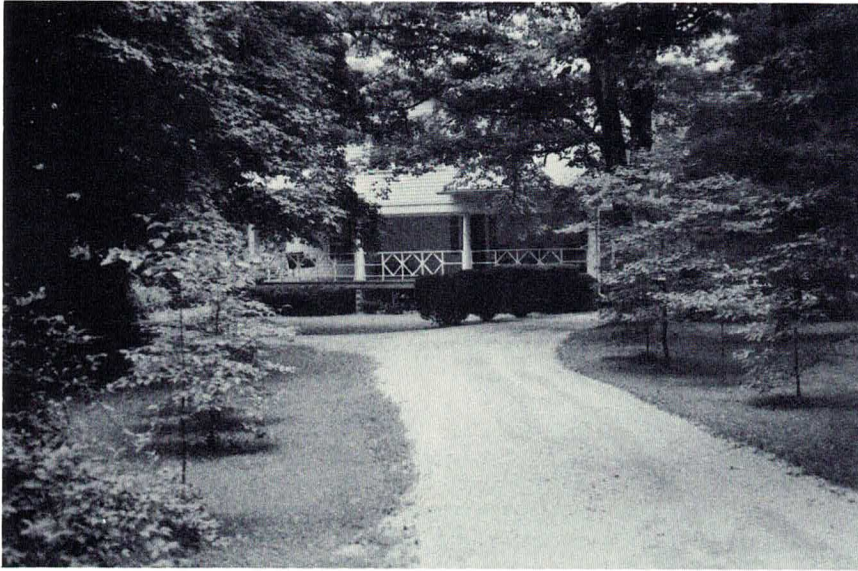
The exhibition, organized by the San Francisco Museum of Art, will be on display there April 18-June 15, 1975; at the Museum of New Mexico, Santa Fe, Sept. 15-Oct. 26, 1975; The History Galleries, University of Wisconsin, Feb. 2-Mar. 14, 1976; Wellesley College Museum, Wellesley, Mass., April 12-May 23, 1976.

Kate Matthews (1870-1956) began her career in the late 1880's in Pewee Valley. Her photographs appeared in such diverse publications as "The Youth's Companion" and "Vogue." Her most famous photograph showed one of her neighbors, Hattie Cochran, with her blonde curls and little cocked hat, who was used as the frontispiece for "The Little Colonel" Series, a set of children's books written by another Pewee Valley resident, Annie Fellows Johnston.

Kate Matthews' photographs, romantic and illustrative, preserve the era that gave birth to the romantic fiction. Her photographs are preserved in the Photographic Archives of the University of Louisville. There is a permanent exhibition of Kate Matthews' photographs at the Little Colonel Playhouse in Pewee Valley. Any photograph on exhibit there can be purchased from Pewee Richard Duncan, Caulfield & Shook, with the proceeds going toward the support for the endeavours of the Little Colonel Playhouse. Prices available upon request.



# "a real challenge"



## LANDMARKS

*Ann Montgomery*

CAROLE and Kim Reynolds immediately liked the stairway at 112 Ash Avenue when they looked at their present home, but they also realized that it would be quite a challenge for them to improve the place to suit their tastes. Carole says that the things she enjoys now about the 2½ acre residence are not at all what interested her in the first place. At the time she doesn't believe they were thinking in terms of longevity, but rather merely in fixing it up to see what they could accomplish. They've been working on their home since the fall of '68 and conse-

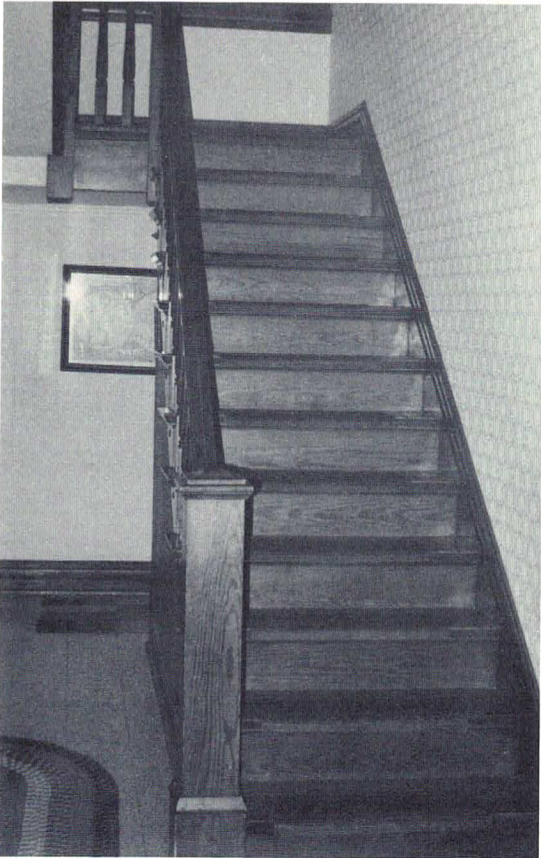
quently have achieved their original ideas (although there's always more to do) and now have time to enjoy the spaciousness and privacy that the home offers. Carole and Kim spend time now on the large front and side porch with their feet propped up reading the paper, etc. "Getting older, I guess," says Carole.

As one arrives through the dogwood-lined drive they're apt to see the two Reynolds girls, Kristen 7, and Cynthia 5, out playing or perhaps picking fruit off the many varied fruit trees and bushes in the back. There's plenty to keep the girls busy while their mother gives private piano lessons. Upstairs in the big center hall, which is a large room in itself, Kristen and Cynthia have all their play things. And in the old butler's pantry the



girls can amuse themselves by looking at the "family scrapbook" framed in all sizes and covering parts of four walls. Their mother says she still has room for more pictures as the ceilings are 11 foot and she hasn't reached the top on any wall yet!

The Reynolds don't know exactly how old the original house was, but the one they live in dates to 1911, the years its predecessor burned. They've been told that their home was designed and built as a summer house for a Louisville resident. That would explain all the many big windows and large halls, which together make the ventilation great.



One big window even had several Christmas carollers peering through it one snowy evening as Carole and Kim were entertaining with wine and candlelight by the dining room fireplace. Their Louisville guests remarked that they were sure lucky to live in such a place as Pewee Valley!

— — — — —

***School Has Started!***  
**WATCH OUR**  
**CHILDREN!**

## HONEY RECIPES

Betty Stuedle

### HONEY PECAN PIE

(This won me a blue ribbon at the Ky. State Fair.)

- 1 cup honey
- 3 well-beaten eggs
- 2 tablespoons sugar
- $\frac{1}{4}$  cup nonfat dry milk
- $\frac{1}{2}$  cup butter
- 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  cups pecans
- $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon vanilla
- 1 9-inch unbaked pie shell

Mix honey with well-beaten eggs. Cream sugar, dry milk and butter. Add to honey-egg mixture. Stir in pecans and vanilla. Turn into unbaked 9" crust and bake at 375° for one hour.

### HONEY CHEESE CAKE

(This is a favorite with me because it is not too sweet.)

- 3 tablespoons butter
- 2 cups sieved cottage cheese
- 2 tablespoons flour
- 1 teaspoon salt
- $\frac{1}{2}$  cup honey
- 3 tablespoons lemon juice
- 1 tablespoon lemon juice
- 1 teaspoon lemon rind
- 4 eggs separated
- $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sugar
- $\frac{1}{2}$  cups milk

\* \* \*

### HONEY CRUMB CRUST

- 2 cups graham cracker crumbs
- $\frac{1}{2}$  cup melted butter
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon
- $\frac{1}{4}$  cup honey

Cream butter: blend in cottage cheese, flour, and salt. Beat in honey, lemon juice, and rind. Add egg yolks, one at a time, beat-

ing well after each addition.

Beat egg whites until stiff. Slowly add sugar; beat until soft peaks form. Fold into cheese mixture. Blend in milk.

Combine ingredients for crumb base. Press all but  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup firmly along bottom and sides of a 11 $\frac{1}{2}$  by 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  by 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  inch pan.

Pour in filling. Sprinkle with remaining crumbs. Bake in 350° oven for 1 hour. Chill before serving.



## TOWN GALLERY *Baby:*



LEE HEIMAN

## Pewee Personalities

*Annie Laurie Jenkins*

MARY CATHERINE LOGSDON

**D**O you remember when Ash Avenue was a dirt road so full of holes that some considered it dangerous for horses? This didn't bother the children, who made it their playground, baseball and marbles being the most popular games. Of course, playing marbles made it necessary to dig more holes, usually three in a row. They didn't play "keeps" very often as marbles were hard to come by then.

We are talking about the eleven children of Mr. and Mrs. William Logsdon. There were five boys and six girls who made the most of the wide shady street and formed a lively addition to the community. The Logsdons had moved to Pewee Valley in 1934 to live in one of those large, white frame houses so characteristic of Pewee Valley during the early part of this century.

Mary Catherine Jenkins Logsdon grew up in Hardin County, Kentucky. She had been born in 1897, on a farm facing the Bardstown Pike near Elizabethtown. After coming to 110 Ash Avenue, she was so busy with washing, ironing, cooking and doing all the things that must be done for a large family that she did not know much about the town's affairs when the children were small. However, their family life was closely intertwined with St. Aloysius church and school and the L. & N. Railroad, where Mr. Logsdon worked in the main office. The children first attended Mt. Mercy, which had a total enrollment of twenty-seven. You may be sure, the growing Logsdon family was a very welcome group! Later the school was to become the first racially integrated school in Oldham County. Sister Mary Fulgence, daughter of Mrs. Logsdon, is now the principal of St. Aloysius

It was convenient for Mr. Logsdon to School.

"catch the 7:00 o'clock train" to town every morning and pleasant to get out of the city and home at 6:00 P.M., especially in the summer. After supper it was time for him and the boys to work the garden.

Most of the early houses were situated on large lots. The front yards were filled with snowball bushes, lilacs, calacanthus, bridal wreath and peonies, with patches of grass where the dense shade permitted. At the rear of the house was the vegetable garden, a very necessary part of the economic structure. It was also the source of friendly neighborhood rivalry as to the quality of beans, potatoes, salsify, rhubarb and sweet corn.

"Pewee" was home to many L. & N. workers. Well remembered are Mrs. Ella Swan and Miss Mamie Clellan. (Miss Clellan's house is now the home of the Louis Dampiers).

Most people had chickens, horses and a pig or two, not everyone had cows. For these unfortunates, John Gisiger delivered milk in his wagon, and John Hoffman supplied some of his Ash Avenue neighbors on foot.

Mrs. Logsdon remembers the elementary school on Tulip and the thriving grocery stores run by the Millions and the Foleys at the corner of Central Avenue and Mt. Mercy Drive. She also sometimes worked at the voting place which was in the small building on Central Avenue near the present veterinary clinic.

The big house on Ash burned only a few years after they moved to "Pewee" (they rebuilt on the same spot.) Mr. Logsdon died in 1952, but this gracious lady feels fortunate that all of her children are living. Most of them are close enough to come see her often. She is now the oldest resident on Ash Avenue, but her blue eyes have not lost their twinkle, and her smile is friendly and kind. Active and cheerful today, she thinks "Pewee Valley is the garden spot of the earth" and the best place one could find to live.

*35 young people  
made life a party  
while working on  
the summer play.*

# STAGES



**'LIFE OF THE PARTY'**

