

UK engineer's idea may cut cost of making solar collectors

A University of Kentucky engineer has come up with an idea that may cut the cost of manufacturing solar energy collectors in half.

Dr. Blaine Parker, UK professor of agricultural engineering, has designed a solar panel whose v-shaped, accordion-like surface absorbs almost 100 per cent of the sun's radiation.

The University of Kentucky has applied for a patent on the device.

The solar panels in Dr. Parker's invention are made of steel or aluminum, painted a glossy black and mounted on an insulating board. Solar radiation is absorbed on a v-shaped plate which forms small triangular ducts through which air flows to be heated. The panels, designed to fit into the roofs of homes or industrial buildings, are 12' long and 2' to 4' wide.

Similar collectors require two air ducts for each rafter space, but Dr. Parker has designed his panels so that one supply duct and one hot air duct run through an attic and down through the house to a storage unit in the basement.

Dr. Parker says his collector can also be used on older buildings if there is sufficient roof area with a southern exposure and a 4- to 20-degree slope.

"Although the optimum angle for a collector during the heating season would be sloping south at an angle of approximately 30 degrees, slopes of 45 to 60 degrees and with an orientation as much as 30 degrees from south are the approximate limits for good solar heating systems in Kentucky," Dr. Parker said.

Dr. Parker, who has been working since 1975 on his idea, tested three kinds of solar panels — a flat surface collector, a v-corrugated collector and a selective surface, and a v-corrugated collector with black paint. Both the v-corrugated design collected from 10 to 15 per cent more solar energy than the flat surface collector in Dr. Parker's test.

"The University is willing to work with manufacturers in the development of a solar heating system utilizing this new solar panel," Dr. Parker said.



Dr. Blaine Parker holds a miniature model of his solar collector panel, with a working model on the roof of a building.

FURNITURE CLEARANCE

Due to bad weather in January, Clearance will continue thru February

La-Z-Boy Chairs
Reduced up to '100"
Was \$299⁹⁵ **\$198⁰⁰**
Now
Save up to '100"

Other Recliners Starting at '77⁰⁰

Platform Rockers
Was 99⁹⁵ **\$75⁰⁰**
Now

3 Piece Naugahyde
Was 899⁹⁵ **\$599⁰⁰**
Now (1 Only) Save '300⁰⁰

Hardrock Maple Dining Room
Drop Leaf Table and 6 Chairs
Was '632⁰⁰ Now **\$498⁰⁰**

Oval Table, 2 Leaves and 4 Chairs
Was '499⁹⁵ Now **\$398⁰⁰**

Corner Hutch
Was '339⁹⁵ Now **\$249⁰⁰**

Solid Cherry Dining Room
Table and 6 Chairs
Save **\$270⁰⁰**

2-Piece Living Room Suites
Save up to '311⁰⁰

100% Nylon Early American
3 to choose from **\$278⁰⁰**

Was '599⁹⁵ 1 only \$448⁰⁰

2 Piece 100% Nylon or Hercules
6 to choose from **\$399⁰⁰**

Was '499⁹⁵ 2 Piece Naugahyde \$388⁰⁰

Was '699⁹⁵ 1 only \$369⁰⁰

Was '469⁹⁵ 2 Piece Hercules \$349⁰⁰

Was '449⁹⁵ 2 Piece Vinyl \$488⁰⁰

Was '699⁹⁵ 2 Piece Anton Nylon \$488⁰⁰

Was '699⁹⁵ 1 only \$488⁰⁰

GARRETT'S FURNITURE CO.

PHONE 289-2308 We Service What We Sell. CARLISLE, KY.

Is there a Mark Twain around?

Is there an undiscovered journalist in Nicholas County? How about another Mark Twain?

It is high time to hurry up and find out. Deadline for the Kentucky high school feature writing contest is March 1. High school students are invited to write a feature article on local people, places or events, have it published in a school paper, local paper, anywhere there are readers interested in what the writer has to say and enter the contest.

First prize is a \$50 Savings Bond; second \$20 Savings Bond, and third \$10. Winners will be guests of the Kentucky Press Women at Blanche's Restaurant in Cynthiana where they will receive the awards April 22.

First place winner will have a chance at bigger prizes and a longer trip to San Antonio in June, if that feature is one of the top three in the nation.

A harvest of the published feature article must be sent to Thomas Taylor, Route 2, Cynthiana, Ky. 41101 by March 31.

Court news

District Court
Richard Major, no operators license. Produced valid license.
Lillian Sexton, Route 1, #F.1 and #F.2. Paid off check of \$23 and costs of \$5. Was given 48 days in jail.

--- THANKS ---

I would like to take this opportunity to express my thanks to all who helped during this heavy snow storm.

Special thanks to our city employees, Gayle did a wonderful job overseeing this work. You can always depend on him. Thanks to Wagoner and Wilson, Teddy Hawkins who operated equipment, to Lynn Bowen, Jackie Handolph and Son and to our National Guard unit, Sam Reynolds, Wayne Capps, and men who operated equipment. Thanks to the truck drivers and to all others who helped operate equipment.

We want to thank those in Frankfort who gave me permission to use the local guard unit and to Russell Bell, Civil Defense Chairman, who helped obtain the services of the guard unit.

If you helped in any way and I haven't mentioned your name — THANKS. Also I would like to thank our citizens for their cooperation in working with us.

Thanks also to Joe Smart and the Road Dept, Chad Whitaker and the State Highway Dept. Working together we got the job done.

Thanks
BILL POWER
MAYOR

This, That, and T'other

THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1888

THE EARTH AND MAN

A little sun, a little rain,
A soft wind blowing from the west—
And woods and fields are sweet again,
And warmth within the mountains' breast.

So simple is the earth we tread,
So simple with love and life and cheer:
Ten thousand years have dawned and fled,
And still her magic is the same.

A little love, a little trust,
A soft impulse, a sudden dream—
And life as dry a desert dust
Is freer than a mountain stream.

So simple is the heart of man,
So ready for new hope and joy:
Ten thousand years since it began
Have left it younger than a boy.

—Steph A. Brooke.

THIS, THAT AND T'OTHER

A Page From The Diary of a Country Editor

Up fairly betimes, and find a typical Kentucky moon, of the kind when the ringing call of the crow comes clearly across the miles of sparkling sunshine when the pastures are grey with frost, saws for steaming patches where fat cattle have slept. On such days the smoke rises like a wispy spray straight to heaven, and remembers his kilt and the steaming red kettles, the fat, juicy sausages and cracklin' bread.

Such days in Kentucky did always make me think of the rural England of Pickwick and Sir Roger de Coverley, of kitchen nook with ham and pepper pots, of ruddy, apple-cheeked squires reclining at their hunt breakfasts. All of which comes of reading, no doubt, if ancestral memories be discounted, for I have never been in England and doubtless never will be, save through the eyes of books.

So to breakfast of hot cakes and fresh eggs, golden mashed and lightly boiled and coffee of a potency to warm the cockles of one's breast, wherever it is cheered mightily and fall to reading the Sunday papers with an eagerness unusual (for they invariably oppress me with their bigness) and note the usual Sunday morning crop of murders and robberies. And I read of one woman who has slain her husband, a practice that we males must, of necessity, frown upon, yet I wonder why more if it is not done. And 'twould be, doubtless, save that woman has learned tactfulness from the centuries and prefers to use "guips and cranks and wanton wiles" in preference to pistols, for she would bring the male to heel. Falling all of which, there remain letters, the which no male worthy of the name may withstand.

'Tis oddes seen the casual observer that the world grows wiser, with its murders and fiendish happenings, and thoughtful scrievings of the press are at their wit's end to account for it. Many do blame the Eighteenth Amendment and make out a good case for their arguments, which theory is refuted with many statistics by 't'other side. So that one knows not what to blame for this reign of lawlessness that plagues us, nor what means of correction there may be. As a consequence there is a deal of hopelessness in the outlook of many, a tendency to consign this old world to the demigods of the underworld and have done with it. As witness a correspondent of The Mercury, who wrote last week:

Another way, forsooth, of saying "God's in his heaven; all's right with the world," a preachment much heard hereabouts, but put to exact practice and given little faith, else there would be four and much more contentment among those who strut and fret their brief hour upon the stage of life. But Lord! I do preach, a role I would not play in the dominions.

Pretty soon to die by the fire and from my chair I may by my snarling mantras, which I permitted a harpy—a queen sleeping upon a bed of roses, the bed was only a couch; the stage of the pageant but the rostrum of a village school, and this was long ago, else she would rate me soundly no doubt, for remanence thus in print.)

Summer waxes in my fringed garden and heavier blossom deck my fruit vines up trellises to perfume the moonlight nights with a fragrance that to me is somehow of the Orient; minias and daffils unfold their best beauties and at the end, the fresh, frosty fragrance of the chrysanthemum, and so farewell to summer. A pleasant, if unproductive, pastime is fringed gardening, and one emerges with uncalculated hands.

—Warren R. Fisher, Sr.

With the article must be the name of the contestant, name of high school, English or journalism teacher, address, publication and date. The date must be in the 1977-78 school year.

Add your high school principal for detailed instructions.

Another way, forsooth, of saying "God's in his heaven; all's right with the world," a preachment much heard hereabouts, but put to exact practice and given little faith, else there would be four and much more contentment among those who strut and fret their brief hour upon the stage of life. But Lord! I do preach, a role I would not play in the dominions.

Pretty soon to die by the fire and from my chair I may by my snarling mantras, which I permitted a harpy—a queen sleeping upon a bed of roses, the bed was only a couch; the stage of the pageant but the rostrum of a village school, and this was long ago, else she would rate me soundly no doubt, for remanence thus in print.)

Summer waxes in my fringed garden and heavier blossom deck my fruit vines up trellises to perfume the moonlight nights with a fragrance that to me is somehow of the Orient; minias and daffils unfold their best beauties and at the end, the fresh, frosty fragrance of the chrysanthemum, and so farewell to summer. A pleasant, if unproductive, pastime is fringed gardening, and one emerges with uncalculated hands.

—Warren R. Fisher, Sr.

Up fairly betimes, and find a typical Kentucky moon, of the kind when the ringing call of the crow comes clearly across the miles of sparkling sunshine when the pastures are grey with frost, saws for steaming patches where fat cattle have slept. On such days the smoke rises like a wispy spray straight to heaven, and remembers his kilt and the steaming red kettles, the fat, juicy sausages and cracklin' bread.

Such days in Kentucky did always make me think of the rural England of Pickwick and Sir Roger de Coverley, of kitchen nook with ham and pepper pots, of ruddy, apple-cheeked squires reclining at their hunt breakfasts. All of which comes of reading, no doubt, if ancestral memories be discounted, for I have never been in England and doubtless never will be, save through the eyes of books.

So to breakfast of hot cakes and fresh eggs, golden mashed and lightly boiled and coffee of a potency to warm the cockles of one's breast, wherever it is cheered mightily and fall to reading the Sunday papers with an eagerness unusual (for they invariably oppress me with their bigness) and note the usual Sunday morning crop of murders and robberies. And I read of one woman who has slain her husband, a practice that we males must, of necessity, frown upon, yet I wonder why more if it is not done. And 'twould be, doubtless, save that woman has learned tactfulness from the centuries and prefers to use "guips and cranks and wanton wiles" in preference to pistols, for she would bring the male to heel. Falling all of which, there remain letters, the which no male worthy of the name may withstand.

'Tis oddes seen the casual observer that the world grows wiser, with its murders and fiendish happenings, and thoughtful scrievings of the press are at their wit's end to account for it. Many do blame the Eighteenth Amendment and make out a good case for their arguments, which theory is refuted with many statistics by 't'other side. So that one knows not what to blame for this reign of lawlessness that plagues us, nor what means of correction there may be. As a consequence there is a deal of hopelessness in the outlook of many, a tendency to consign this old world to the demigods of the underworld and have done with it. As witness a correspondent of The Mercury, who wrote last week:

"The cold we've hit our people quite hard, but the criticism against us seems to be hitting us harder. We doubt if the world is generally growing better."

Which is a sentiment I cannot accept, believing that the world does grow better, as it has grown better through centuries years. Fiendish crimes and waves of lawlessness are but infinitesimal phases of growth, in my opinion, like the old "growing pains" (doubtless the result of infected tonsils) that beset the youth of those of us who were young in the days of the puffed sleeve and the bustle. I believe that the world actually did "grow into the future far as human mind could see" in his Lockley Hall, and in that extraordinary poem I find a line that may be pondered by those who doubt the ability of the life that walks and creeps and crawls on this whirling sphere to adjust itself to a destiny magnificent, a destiny undreamed of in our philosophy.

"For I do not, not through the ages, one increasing purpose runs; And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns."

More than 200 archaeological sites have been discovered by the eminent mental analysis division in the past four years, according to Floyd Hughes, the division director.

He said the division deals only with sites in the path of proposed roadways in Kentucky. "When we discover historic site, or archaeological find we often move road plans to avoid it. We must remove historic objects, if it is to avoid disturbing them," he said.

According to the National Historic Preservation Act of 1966 and the State Antiquities Act, the transportation department is required to examine all proposed highway corridors for any potential historic sites. This means the walking through the area looking closely for flint chips, ceramic fragments, and other minute clues that might lead to what once an primitive village, camp or burial pit.

"If such clues are discovered," said Mr. Hughes, "test pits may be dug and if nothing is found, road construction can proceed."

Mr. McGraw said he feels like a detective to the past. "All we have to go on is what's left behind and preserved," he said. "It's important to preserve whatever is possible because those are non-renewable resources."



SIFTING DEBRIS—Archaeologists delicately unearth the remains of a prehistoric murder victim and 12 other ancient Indians found in the path of a proposed highway near Taylorsville. A projectile point or spearhead was discovered lodged in the victim's ribs. He and his companions lived more than 3,000 years ago, according to archaeologists in the transportation department's division of environmental analysis. The division regularly works to preserve relics and historic sites which are often clues to past cultures.

The better ideas keep coming from your local Ford Dealer

FORD

CARS PRICES

87 PINTO PONY
35 MPG HWY, 25 MPG CITY
With 2.3 litre engine and manual transmission.
\$2995*

78 MUSTANG II
33 MPG HWY, 23 MPG CITY
With 2.3 litre engine and manual transmission.
\$3555*

78 FIESTA
46 MPG HWY, 34 MPG CITY
With 1.6 litre engine and manual transmission.
\$3799*

1978 FAIRMONT
33 MPG HWY, 23 MPG CITY
With 2.3 litre engine and manual transmission.
\$3589*

Check out all four of these better ideas at your local Ford Dealer.

FORD

FDAP