

The Ridge Rambler



ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL CELEBRATION IN THE BOOKS!!

- SEND US YOUR FAN LETTER TO OUR ADDRESSES ON THE BACK OF THIS NEWSLETTER!!
- DON'T MISS OUR GREAT RECIPES ON THE BACK OF THE NEWSLETTER!!!
- CAN YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT'S BEING SAID IN "SAY THAT AGAIN?..."??

Most people would think that with all the rain and mud that was put upon us this festival, that this festival was a failed event. **WRONG!!!**

This festival has some of the best fans that any festival could ask for; die hard and understanding that we can't control good ol' Mother Nature.

Even through the thick sticky mud and down pour of rain, our fans just strapped on their mud boots and threw on their garbage bags and opened up their umbrellas. Mother Nature couldn't put a damper on this event by

them. These folks come to hear great traditional bluegrass music and that is exactly what they got! Rain or shine!!

Saturday night we lost the sound power due to the rain during the Gary Brewer show; so Campbell Mercer just got everyone on the stage and under the shelter and Gary Brewer just kept on playing and singing that great ridge sound.

Attendance was higher than last year and we had lots of campers on the farm this year. We love our campers, they are some of the nicest folks! We received not one complaint

about the weather. We came together to celebrate the best of bluegrass music and the man who gave it to the world, Mr. Bill Monroe; and we were successful in doing just that.

We had issues that we learned from and issues that we were proud of, but that is all part of a successful adventure. Learning your strengths and weaknesses. Our greatest strength...our fans!!!! We love you **ALL** and thank you so much for your support!!! Can't wait to see you all next year!!! In the meantime, God Bless!!!

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We would like to take this opportunity to thank all our volunteers that pitched in and worked extra hard to cover the shortage of staff needed.

We would love to see more volunteers next

Volunteer Staff Success!!

Year! We will be changing some of the ways we manage our volunteers next year.

Thanks to you **MANY** hardworking, dedicated volunteers that help keep this festival going because without you, we would not be able to make all our

fans feel as welcomed as we possibly can. I hope to see you all there again next year!! **GREAT JOB!!**

Thank you ALL!!!



Bush Hoggin'!!

Well, if any of you are ev'r asked ta' go a Bush Hoggin' be ready ta spend long hot hours on the tractor within a buncha grass seedlins, bits of hay and them thar tiny little flowerin bugs flying back at ya and stickin' to your sweaty skin like a fly stickin' to fly paper.. It feelins like a skeeta bite ev'r time one of them thar thingys smack back atcha; and lest not fergit them pesky blood suckin' horseflies!

I have done A LOT of bush hoggin' this past week and I have YET to run cross that pesky pig!!! Those critters are just plain hard to catch.. I nev'r et a bush hog but I heard theys a bit grainy. Im guessin' that's whar they git them thar bits of bacon you sees them rich city folk puttin on that greens they call'd a "salad."

I didn't wanna believe that ol'farmer pulled the sheep's wool over my priddy peepers but since I ain't fount a bush hog yet, I am

inclined to believe he was a foolin' me!

Now all I's gotta shows fer it is a sneezy nose and blood shot eyes so bad it's a lookin' like I was a drunkin' stutter in the gutter!

But hey! Don't'n those fields look nice and perdy all shaved up like that?!

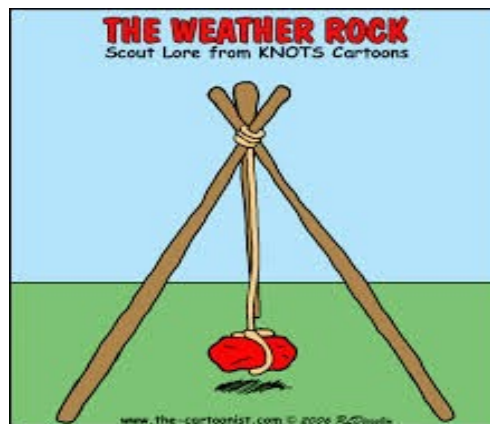


The Weather Rock

Hello Folks! With the im-pendin' a comin' of Ol'Man Win-ter, thar be sever'l ways of pardictin how much cuddlin' up you gonna have to be doin' with your lil'woman. I founded the most ree-liable form of knowin' tha weather is by the "Weather Rock". Now watcha needin' ta do is tie a rock no bigger than a horse apple to yer winder and jus check it ev'r mornin.

If'n your rock is wet, it's a rainy day. If'n it's dry, it's not a rainin'. If'n ya can see a shada in it, it's a sunny day, no shada, 'c'pect clouds. If'n it's gotten

some white on it, grab momma and jus suck it up and snuggle up, maybe throw anudder log on the far, it's a snowinin outside. If'n it's a movin' , yer gunna have a free day of hair doin' cuz it's a blowin' air out thar, and fin'ly, if'n ya look out and can't find yer rock...well, folks, a tarrnada done hit! Stay safe folks an put a rock in yer winder!



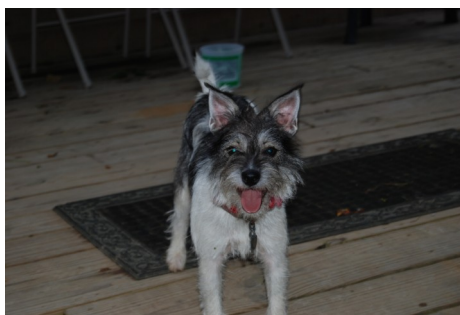
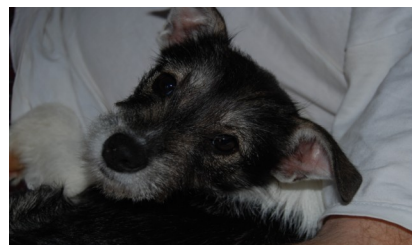
In the words of Jesus:

*"In all things I have shown you that by working hard in this way we must help the weak and remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he himself said, **'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'**" **Acts 20:35***

The Loss of Lucy



To all our bluegrass family and fans, it saddens our hearts to notify you that one of our most gracious greeters has passed away due to a car accident. Little Lucy was tragically taken from us in August and we are lost without her. Please take a moment to remember our beloved Lucy and her many, many personable attributes and pray for the healing of the Mercer Family and all those fans and friends that loved her so very dearly.



Dear Family & Friends,

I miss you all so much! But this place I am at is so beautiful! I have lots of deer and turkeys to chase, there are beautiful sun shiney days, and I have any friend I wanna see here. I wasn't sure where I was going at first, all I saw was a beautiful shiney light, but then a man they call Jesus appeared and took me to my farm. He explained that I will see you again soon and I was to keep this heavenly farm protected just like I did there! There is another man here, Mr. Bill Monroe. He came to tell me how great a job everyone was doing on his beloved home place and how much he missed growing up there. My home here looks exactly like where you are now only you aren't hear to share it with me, but that's ok! I have this special way of looking over clouds to see you all down there looking up at me and I smile. Family, know that I am happy and I am home with Jesus and Bill. I carry your love of family with me and am VERY THANKFUL that you rescued me and called me yours. I love you all! I miss you most Dad!! I have to go now, Bill is putting on a festival up here and I'm in charge of the greeters!



Love YouAll!!!

Lucy & Friends



Even in the Rain, We SHINE!!



It seems that every year here on the ridge about October, we seem to get more rain than we would like in one particular week...the Jerusalem Ridge Bluegrass Celebration week!

Most all you folks know we cannot control ol' Mother Nature as much as we would like to and we all say our hard pushed prayers during this time as well; but God always has a better idea in store for us during that week. He tends to show us the best of our folks during this time. For instance, Sue, a volunteer, standing out in the pouring down rain like many of us, jumps on the tractor when called to assist someone out of the mud. Soaked to the bone, she charges straight to the one in need and manages to get them unstuck. How is she repaid for her many hours and time spent in the rain? The simple "Thank you!" and smile as you drive safely off the farm.

Another instance is the fans, pouring down rain, slushy mud and the cold chill in the air didn't stop them from strapping on their garbage bags to help keep them dry, throwing up their umbrellas and drinking that coffee to keep them warm and STILL they sat out there and listened to the bands give them the kind of music that they were here to listen and see. They were here to feel the true Kentucky spirit, feel that melody sway through their souls and have a glimmer of what it was like when Bill Monroe himself played upon these hills.

So you see, even though we all prayed for a bright and shiney week, He gave us a couple days of pretty weather, then He gave us the two days of rain which really brought out the best in us all and boy did we all shine!

We had folks smiling and waiving as we pulled them out of the mud saying, "Thanks! We had fun!! See ya'll again next year!!" We couldn't believe it! Our fans shining through this dreary day to brighten up ours!

God Bless You ALL!!!!



Take Time to Stop &
Play in the Mud!

Is There a Doctor in the House??!! Is There a Doctor in the House??!!

Well! There is now!! **Dr. F. Campbell Mercer, DVM** is opening a clinic in **Owensboro, KY.**



The Owensboro Animal Hospital will be opened in a few weeks and will start taking care of your precious furry family members. We will be located at 135 Salem Drive, where the old Physician's Eye Center used to be across from the Crandall Furnishings. Ya'll need to come check us out! We may even have some jamming sessions going on too...ya just never know with this talented group of individuals! So make welcome the new Doctor in town and lets all give him well wished and huge support in his new adventure!

Congratulations Mercer Family!!! Good Luck!!!



Pigeon Delivery!!



Straight from our fans...

Phyllis Shepherd of Warsaw, IN writes:

"I love watching the Highlanders Show on TV. I'm fortunate to get it several times. Keep the good shows of "Cumberland Highlanders" coming they are great!!"

Thank you Phyllis!! We love that you can see us as much as you want! Keeping watching and God

Chris Emerson of Trinity, NC says...

"Yall are a blessing to see & here on TV. God Bless Yall! ...My hometown is Eden, NC. I love this show Yall have. That's my kind of music. I watch this show each week on Saturday nights. I wish you could do this show 7 days a week. ...Keep up the good work. Tell your Banjo Player from Casscade Va...I love to here him pick that banjo."

And God bless yall too Chris! I'm sure our banjo player loves playin' for ya too!!

Jerry Feldpausch with J & B Concessions noted:

"Julie & Campbell Mercer, Thank you for inviting me to participate in your event on Jerusalem Ridge. I truly enjoyed being a part of it and look forward to next years' celebration. Other than the rain, the festival was a huge success and a testament to your ability to keep alive the Bill Monroe legacy of bringing music to the hills. Thank you and God bless."

Mighty fine words from some mighty fine cookin' people!!

We would like to take this opportunity to thank our fans! Without your loyalty and love of traditional bluegrass music, we would not be... **"Thank YOU ALL!!!!!!!"**

Would you like to be a part of our Newsletter?

Send us your comments about the **Jerusalem Ridge Bluegrass Celebration** so we can learn from our fans your feedback on how we are doing with our festival.

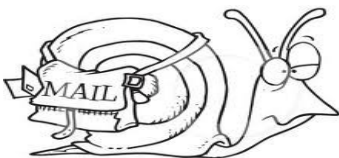
Email us at Back2Bluegrass@gmail.com or you can send your letters to:

Jerusalem Ridge Bluegrass Celebration

5520 US Highway 62 East

Beaver Dam, KY 42320

We look forward to hearing from you!!



Cumberland Highlanders Show

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Beaver Dam, KY 42320
(270) 274-9181

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Say that again?...

I went to the store to find a whatchamacallit for the thingamabob in yonder but couldn't remember what size the doohickey was that it fit in so I guessed and got a dummaflotcher and took it home to see if it would work. Well, when I got home, the thingamajiggy wouldn't turn on so I had to call the whoozit to come and fix it and it took all my chingy to get it did, but I done it! Now my doomafletcher is workin' and I can see again!!!



Where the drinks
are free...

Café Le PaPaw

**COUNTRY HOME COOKIN'
FER COUNTRY HOME
FOLKS!**



...and the food is
fast!

Today's Recipe is... "Dog Food!"

Whatcha gonna be needin' :

1. A deeee-licious fresh can of that amazin' canned beef, **SPAM!!!** (no God fearin' or respect'ble home should be without a can in their cubbard)
2. Those perdy green pearls from the garden, **PEAS!!**
3. A good meltin' kinda **CHEESE!**
4. And some **BUTTER** or good ol' **LARD** grease to fry up the meat.

Die-rectiuns:

Fry up the meat in a skillet, when it gits pretty brown like the color of new huntin' boots, add yur pearly peas (1 cup of water if'n they ain't canned already) and let that simmer down like a mad dog sprayed by skunk. Then when your pearly peas are done a cookin' add that cheese and melt it in thar. Salt & Pepper to your likin' and whaaaala! You got dog food good enuff fer a fancy dinner!

I like eatin' mine with mashed' taters and good ol'butter corn. MMMM-MMM! That'a make a toung jump outcha mouth and slap ya face fer not eatin' it more! Eein-joy!!