Rabbit Hash, Kentucky

Written by Monday, 05 January 2004 00:00



Today, the weather has cooled considerably and we set out to Aurora, Indiana to go to Wal-Mart and find a post office. After a quick lunch at a Chinese Buffet, we ventured over the bridge in Lawrenceburg to Kentucky. There was a name on the map that intrigued us, <u>Rabbit</u> <u>Hash</u>

so we just had to go there. What a wonderful find!

Rabbit Hash is right across the Ohio River from Rising Sun on the Kentucky riverbank. With the flooding here, we were curious to see what was happening over there. History seemed to be standing still. <u>The Rabbit Hash General Store</u> has been in business since 1831, complete with the wood stove in the middle of it. Terry, the proprietor was friendly, very informative and the store was loaded with all kinds of organic foods, coffee, drinks, candy, ice cream, neat jewellery, antiques and souvenirs. Her baby girl, Ruby was curled up, sleeping behind the counter. We learned that the store had been completely submerged by flooding in 1937 and there is still mud in the attic from it. In the summer, the road going through the town is busy with motorcyclists touring the countryside. (This whole area is a bikers dream!)

Terry suggested to us that we cross the road to the little shop where her husband worked as a stone carver. Richard, who learned the art of stone carving from a master in Texas, transforms

Rabbit Hash, Kentucky

Written by Monday, 05 January 2004 00:00

limestone and other stone, into beautiful art. Most of his work is commissioned but he has time occasionally to do some freelance work. Today he was working on a keystone for a doorway.