

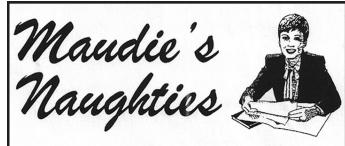
Member of Kentucky Press Association

6135 Winchester Road Irvine, Kentucky 40336-8517 Phone (606) 723-5012, Fax (606) 723-2743 Email: <tribune6135@windstream.net>

Published on Wednesdays by Tracy Randall Patrick Delores L. Rowland, Editor

Subscription Prices Estill \$17, Adj. Counties \$28, Elsewhere \$32 Periodicals Postage Paid, Irvine, KY 40336 (Permit #685-890)

POSTMASTER: Send address changes to: The Estill Co. Tribune, 6135 Winchester Rd. Irvine, Kentucky 40336-8517



Marital Predictions

"Pa," says Little Julie. "How come Uncle Bill never got married? Was it because of his croooked nose?"

"Oh, he almost did get married," replies Pa. "You know that woman named Bernadette that lives at the head of the hollow, Bill was all set to marry her. The wedding was all planned and Bernadette was waiting at the alter with Reverend Rick from the Methodist Church. Bill came strolling up the aisle pushing a new set of golf clubs that he had bought himself for Christmas. Bernadette looks straight at him and says, 'What did you bring those for?' Bill looks back at her right straight in the eye and says, 'Well, this ain't going to take all day, is it?' I believe it was the 8-iron that broke his nose."

Life Saver

A wealthy businessman chokes on a fish bone at a restaurant. He is fortunate that a doctor is seated at a nearby table. Springing up, the doctor skillfully removes the bone and saves the man's life.

As soon as the fellow has calmed himself and can talk again, he thanks the surgeon enthusiastically and offers to pay him for his services.

"Just name the fee," he croaks gratefully.

"Okay," replies the doctor. "How about half of what you'd have offered when the bone was still stuck in your throat?"

Anniversary

A young man is speeding home after being delayed at the office when he suddenly sees flashing lights in his rearview mirror. After the officer pulls him over, the young man is hoping for some leniency and explains to the officer that he was rushing home to be with his wife because it is their first anniversary. Rather than letting the man off with a warning, the officer continues writing, tears off the ticket and hands it to the man



uH-cH.

I Kneel and Pray At The Soldier's Grave Author: Frieda Holliman

A field of dandelions outline the old wooden fence post that leads to a rugged gate making the entrance of the old family cemetery filled with the history of so many people. This was where long ago, a grandfather, and his dad, had made a fence from the sweat of his brown and the callouses on his hands. He knew someday his body would rest there too. He knew the fence would stand the test of time and this is where the cemetery first began.

The family, each year, makes the trip to put flowers on their loved ones' graves. As the sun begins to come up, we make the trip across the mountain to place little flags on the soldier boys' graves; just like they all have done so many years before us. We know in our hearts there are so many who served and died for the cause.

As I look out over this special spot, it's close to our hearts. I see blue skies and mountains and valleys so green and full. It's truly a beautiful place. It is an honor Someday, I'll rest here, too! And maybe someone else to give thanks to all the brave soldiers; so many have gone on.

As we celebrate this Memorial Day to all our loved ones gone on before us, they were all treasures from God.

I think in my mind of your childhood with your family and friends. I know this young many had a mother, as I place this little flag, I kneel down and pray.

I can see clearly a homemade baby quilt that wrapped him in when he was a baby. Maybe later, when he was a young man, he married; vows were said. A grandma, grandfather, a dad or a mom; shared tears on the day they laid you to rest.

This old wooden fence has faded with time, and time stands still for no one. I think of the cross and the grave and the great sacrifice that has been made, and your life was given, too. And, so many of you are resting some-

where on a mountain or a hill, or somewhere near, somewhere today.

WAITING

ROOM

So many will climb their hill and mountain to get to the top, to place their little flags there just like we did. I see wild ferns growing and hear birds singing their heavenly songs. It's a rare beauty to see, a sight for these tired, old eyes.

The red fern grows, yet it only blooms for you today. These golden memories celebrate each life that is resting in eternity was a poetry of life.

Oh. Little Child, you were to someone their shining star in their eyes, a heart of joy to behold. Laughs and cries and smiles; the adventurous place you must have traveled, seeking the sky. Summer breezes, red birds singing, lullabies were sung to you one day, long ago.

I know when we place these little flags, it's not enough, but it helps to remind us of you and all you gave. So many gave their life, and so much of themselves. And their family did too. We must never forget to give honor and respect.

I'll try to cross the hill to the mountain each year. will carry on the tradition just like you did long ago. On this Memorial Day, we celebrate the life of our loved ones who are gone on. We still love and miss them, cherish and respect them.

The little flag that I place on this soldier's grave on this memorial day, I kneel down and pray, the tears still run down my face as I place each little flag on this little boy's grave on this special day.

I know he died and served his country so bravely. We must never forget to give honor and thanks. Someday, I'll rest there too, and someone else must carry on.

God bless all our veterans and their family. They gave the most precious gift of all, they gave their self.

And to all, on this Memorial Day, who have lost loved ones; you are in our heart and prayers. God bless you on this special day. We give honor and thanks to all.

and says, "Congratulations, the first anniversary is paper, isn't it?" Affairs

An artist, a lawyer, and a computer scientist are discussing the merits of a mistress. The artist tells of the passion, the thrill which comes with the risk of being discovered.

The lawyer warns of the difficulties. It can lead to guilt, divorce, bankruptcy. Not worth it. Too many problems.

The computer scientist says "It's the best thing that's ever happened to me. My wife thinks I'm with my mistress. My mistress thinks I'm home with my wife, and I can spend all night on the computer!"

New Teacher

A teacher injures his back and has to wear a plaster cast around the upper part of his body. It fits under his shirt and is not noticeable at all. On the first day of the term, still with the cast under his shirt, he finds himself assigned to the toughest students in school.

Walking confidently into the rowdy classroom, he opens the window as wide as possible and then gets busy with desk work. The classroom becomes a bit unruly and he admonishes them. This happens several times.

While working at his desk, the strong breeze from the window makes his tie flap annoyingly. He keeps rearranging and rearranging the tie as the class raises its level of unruliness.

Finally, becoming disgusted with the wayward tie, he stands up and takes a big stapler off his desk and staples the tie to his chest in several places.

Discipline is not a problem from that day forth.

Cold Cure

A man goes to see his doctor because he is suffering from a miserable cold. His doctor prescribes some pills, but they don't help. On his next visit the doctor gives him a shot, but that doesn't

do any good either.

On his third visit the doctor tells the man, "Go home and take a hot bath. As soon as you finish bathing throw open all the windows and stand in the draft."

"But doc," protests the patient, "If I do that, I'll get pneumonia."

"I know," says the doctor, "I can cure pneumonia."

Correct Diagnosis

An archaeologist is digging in the Negev Desert in Israel and comes upon a casket containing a mummy. After examining it he calls the curator of a prestigious natural-history museum.

"I've just discovered a 3,000 year-old mummy of a man who died of heart failure!" the excited scientist exclaims.

To which the curator replies, "Bring him in. We'll check it out." A week later, the amazed curator calls the archaeologist. 'You were right about the mummy's age and cause of death. How in the world did you know?"

"Easy. There was a piece of paper in his hand that said, 10,000 Shekels on Goliath'.'

More Marital Predictions

"Pa," says Little Julie. "Did you know what your marriage would be like before you married Ma?"

"Well," answers Pa. "I knew before the ceremony was over with." "How's that," asks Julie?

"Well," says Pa. "The minister asks Ma, 'Do you take this man to be your husband?'... and Ma replies, 'I do!'

"Then he turns to me and says, 'Do you take this woman to be your wife?' ... and Ma leans over and says, 'He does!'

Letters To The Editor:

Thanks for food donations to Estill County Food Bank

Dear Estill County Residents,

You have again opened your cupboards and hearts to help those in need through the Post Office Food Drive. Thanks to you the Estill County Community Food Bank received six (6) grocery carts of food to distribute to your family, friends

and neighbors. We appreciate each and every gift. Thank you again for your generosity. Our special thanks to the Post Office Personnel who made it possible.

Thank You!! Susan N. Dick, **President**, Estill **County Community Food Bank**



A Veterans Benefits Field Representative will be at the National Guard Armory, 335 Cow Creek Road, Ravenna. on Thursday, June 5, 2013 and the first Thursday of each month. The hours are 1:30 p.m. until 3:30 p.m.

Veterans and their dependants will receive assistance filing for Federal and state veterans benefits. This service is provided free of charge by the Kentucky Department of Veterans Affairs. To apply, veterans need to furnish copies of pertinent documentation to verify eligibility. For further information, please call toll free within Kentucky, 1-866-376-0308, to speak with a Veterans Benefits Field Representative.

I would like to thank the people of District #2 for their vote and support and thank Earl Young Jr. and Charlie Fauste for running a clean race. I will work to help move our county forward. **Thank You Gerry Flannery** Paid by Gerry Flannery, 375 White Oak Rd., Irvine, KY

