

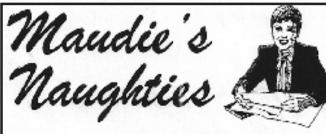
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Seconds

Pa grabs his plate at the reunion and walks up to load it up for the fourth time.

"Aren't you embarrassed to go back for so many helpings?" asks Ma.

"Not a bit," Pa replies, "I keep telling them it's for you." **Hail Storm Damage**

Mitzie gets caught out during a bad hail storm where hail stones the size of golf balls dent her car up pretty badly. The next day, she calls a nearby repair shop to ask about having the dents fixed. The repairman knows her and decides to have a little fun. So, he tells her that if she'll blow into the tailpipe really hard that the dents will just pop out. She goes outside and is blowing hard into the tailpipe when Trixie shows up.

"What in the world are you doing?" asks Trixie.

Mitzie tells her what the repairman told her to do. "Duh!" says Trixie. "You've got to roll the windows up first."

Engine Problems

Trixie coasts her BMW into a gas station. She tells the mechanic, "It died."

After he works on it for a few minutes, it's idling smoothly.

She says: "What's the story?"

He replies: "Just crap in the carburetor." "How often do I have to do that?" she asks.

Million Dollar Question

On a famous TV game show Mitzie needs only to answer one more question. One simple question stood between her and ONE MILLION DOLLARS! "To be today's champion," the show's smiling host intones, "Name two of Santa's reindeer." Mitzie gives a sigh of relief, gratified that she had drawn such an easy question. "Rudolph!" she answers confidently, "and ... Olive!" The studio audience starts to applaud (as the little sign above their heads says to do) but the clapping quickly fades into mumbling. The confused host replies, "Yes, we'll accept Rudolph but could you please explain . . . 'Olive?!?'" "You know," says Mitzie as she begins to sing, "Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer had a very shiny nose. And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glowed. *Olive,* the other reindeer ..."

Letters to the Editor

Be Aware of Dangers of Shopping Big Stores

educate people about the dirty. dangers of shopping at big stores.

On January 2, 2020, I parked at the bottom of the (Richmond) Wal-Mart; came back to the car with groceries and opened the the groceries.

"somewhere" carrying a Wal-Mart bag. He was probably 150-Lbs. and

I am writing this to 5'6 tall - kinda shabby and put the scarf around your

look just like my mom. I have a scarf for you." He half a minute, I yanked it proceeds to get rid of the off! bag and pulls out a long, blue scarf.

I thought he was having trunk of the car to put in some mental issues, and husband Wayne opened trying to be nice to him, the car door and started A man appeared from just told him to go ahead and put the scarf in the left, very quickly. buggy.

He said, "No, I want to

neck." In one minute he He said, "Oh, honey, you had looped the scarf and put it around my neck. In

> By that time, he was getting on my last nerve.

In the meantime, my out of the car. The man

"End of story." Now, I want everyone, including me, to be more aware of your surroundings and be ready to fight if needed.

I imagine he will try this on someone else. Be alert and aware!

I did not feel any danger but probably should have. He probably had plans for me.

May God bless all of us. Wilma Wise, 3315 Furnace Jct., Ravenna, KY

Disappointed by Estill County Fiscal Court Meeting

Dear Editor,

the Estill County Fiscal the "sanctuary" cities of the steady infringement Court meeting, Monday California,) and ineffec- on the Second Amendnight, December 30th. It tive (against state law.) ment. Liberal billionaires had been spread around The Estill County citizens like Soros and Bloomberg Facebook as a meeting to at that meeting know that and Stever are spending support Estill County de- a county can't overturn millions on anti-gun legclaring itself as a "sanctu- or withstand state or fedary county" in support of eral law, but they wanted legislation now proposed the Second Amendment. I and want their views and in Frankfort and Virginia guessed there were about their voices heard strong- and Georgia show that 150 people there, the ly in Frankfort. The Coun- they're being successful. great majority in favor of ty Attorney told them Ordinary people don't a strong statement by the to attend the upcoming county, and what they got rally in Frankfort. These was a wishy-washy reso- are poor people, most of lution with a lot of legal- whom work, and the reaese. The Judge-Executive son we have elected offispent a lot of time telling cials is to make our views the crowd why almost known, not to tell us to do anything the county could our own work. do would be illegal, null

and void, risky (because the Second Amendment. have the money or or-I was disappointed by we'd be associated with What we don't support is islation, and the types of

ganization that the antigunners have. But what we can do is clearly state how we feel about our constitutional rights, not meekly hide behind legalisms. If what we say is struck down, so what? We've told them who we are.

Cecile G. Dixon 2245 Noland Creek Road, Irvine, KY



New Hunting Dog

Junior and Howard are at the dog pound looking for a hunting dog for Howard.

Junior points at one cage and says, "Howard, look at that dog with one eye!"

Howard covers one of his eyes and says, "Where?" **News Time**

Pa is watching the 6 o'clock news with Junior and Howard. The news is about a man about ready to jump off a bridge.

Pa knows Junior has a \$10 bill from helping Howard's dad put up hay, so he turns to him and says, "I'll bet you a sawbuck the man is going to jump."

"Junior replies, "Okay, you're on," and pulls out the ten Howard jerks out his \$10 bill, too, and says, "I want a piece of this action!"

Sure enough, the man jumps, and Junior and Howard hand Pa the tens they earned hauling hay.

Pa says, "I can't accept this money. I watched the 12 o'clock news and saw the man jump then."

"No, you keep it," says Junior. "We watched the 12 o'clock news, too. We just didn't think he was dumb enough to do it again."

Swim Race

Trixie is down at the "Y" swimming pool where she enters into a breast stroke race against two other girls.

The starter's gun goes off and the three girls dive into the pool. The other two girls shoot across the pool and get out; 20 minutes later Trixie reaches the end and gets out.

The judge awards the gold and silver medals to the other two girls; then hands the bronze medal to Trixie.

"I don't want to be a sore loser," says Trixie, "But those other girls may have cheated."

"How's that?" asks the judge.

"I think they were using their arms."

Everybody supports

A Poor Man's Life

The face looks so cold, and lying so still, In a casket of blue,

his life was fulfilled. Just a rugged old man, bald and gray; No riches in this life,

no fancy array.

He struggled in life, to raise a family of nine; He was very, very busy,

most of the time. No public job, did he ever claim; To feed his family, was his greatest aim.

He would cut people's hair, and pick apples all day, Clerk his neighbor's store, take food for pay. His days were from sun-up, 'till the sun went down; Not eight hour days, like most people have found.

He never shirked, no job was too great; He got up early in the morning, and went to bed late. A wife and nine children, he had to support; But we helped a lot, everyone had their part.

Mom raised the garden, quilted and sewed; She never was idle, she carried the load. They worked together, man and wife; And together for all, they made a good life.

I believe he is in Heaven, though losing him is sad; I do not need to tell you, this man was my Dad. When my life here is over, I want to go home, And visit my Dad, there in Heaven with Mom.

I have never seen God, in this life here below. But I have sure felt His presence, He is up there I know.

By Madelene Wasson

Written in memory of Floyd McIntosh (31 Jan. 1904 - 18 Dec. 1965) Mary Profitt McIntosh (27 Feb. 1909-1 Dec. 1971)



