

Our 35th Year Serving Estill County!

The Estill County Tribune

<EstillTribune.Com>

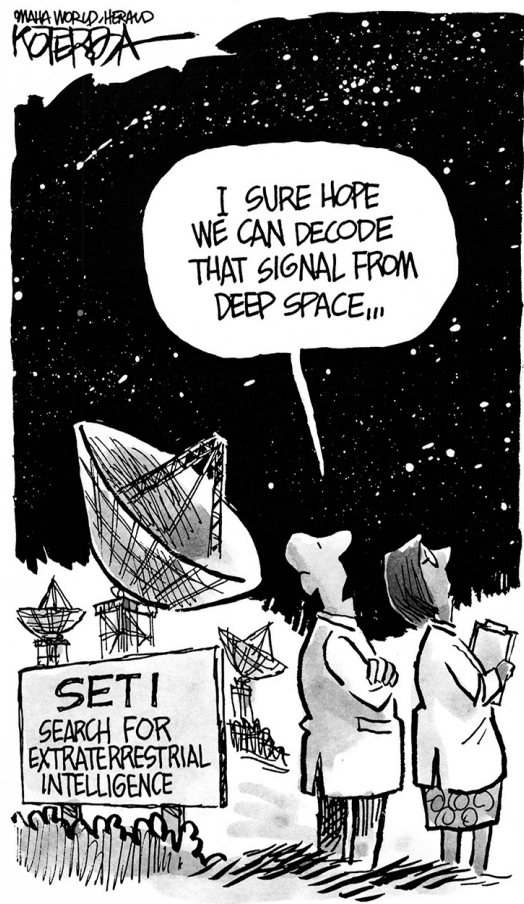
Member of Kentucky Press Association

6135 Winchester Road  
Irvine, Kentucky 40336-8517  
Phone (606) 723-5012, Fax (606) 723-2743  
Email: <news@estilltribune.com>

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



# Maudie's Naughties



## Can You Hear That?

A man in a mental hospital sits with his ear to the wall and listens, all day long. Different doctors watch him do this day after day. Finally one doctor decides he's going to find out what the guy is listening to. So, he puts his ear up to the wall and listens. He hears nothing. He turns to the patient and says, "I don't hear anything."

"Yeah, I know," says the guy. "It's been like that for months!"

## Let It Be!

A man walks into work on Monday with two black eyes. His boss asks what happened.

The man says, "I was sitting behind a big woman at church. When we stood up to sing hymns, I noticed that her dress was caught in her crack, so I pulled it out. She turns around and punches me square in the eye."

"Where did you get the other one?" the boss asks.

"I tried to push it back."

## Guilty As Charged

A red-faced judge convenes court after a long lunch. The first case involves a man charged with public intoxication who claims it simply isn't true. "I'm as sober as you are, your honor," the man claims.

The judge replies, "Clerk, let the record show that the defendant indicates 'guilty.' He is sentenced to 30 days."

## Three Pieces of Pie

Ma, Pa and Junior are sitting at the table eating. At the other end of the table sits a pan with two pieces of pie in it. After watching the plate a while, Junior says, "Pa, I can prove that there are three pieces of pie in that pan."

"Go ahead," says Pa, and continues eating.

"Well," says Junior, pointing, "This is one, and this is two. One and two make three!"

"You're a genius," says Pa. "Now let Ma have the first piece, and I'll take the second. Then you can have the one that is left."

## Divorce Court

A judge is interviewing a woman regarding her pending divorce. "What are the grounds for your divorce?"

She replies, "About four acres and a nice little home in the middle of the property."

"I mean," he continues, "What are your relations like?"

"I have an aunt and uncle living here in town, and so do my husband's parents."

He tries again, "Do you have a real grudge?"

"No," she replies, "We have a two-car carport and have never really needed one."

"Please," he asks, "Is there any infidelity in your marriage?"

"Yes, both my son and daughter have stereo sets. But my husband and I don't necessarily like the music."

"Ma'am, does your husband ever beat you up?"

"Yes," she responds, "Most days he gets up earlier than I do."

Finally, in frustration, the judge asks, "Lady, why do you want a divorce?"

"Oh, I don't want a divorce," she replies. "It's my husband. He says he can't communicate with me."

## Choking on a Quarter

One day down at the Squeeze-In Diner, a man suddenly yells out, "Help, my son's choking. He swallowed a quarter. Can anybody help me please?"

A man seated at a back table comes forward, grabs the kid by the shoulders, picks him up and shakes him violently; then, when that doesn't work, he sets him down, backs up and kicks the kid in the groin and the quarter comes flying out.

"Thank you! Thank you!" the father cries as the man walks back to his table. "You must be a doctor or a paramedic to know how to do that?"

"Neither," replies the man. "I work for the IRS."

## Getting Generous

Bambi and Mitzi are walking down the street in Lexington when a beggar approaches them asking for spare change.

Bambi adamantly rejects the man in disgust.

Mitzi, on the other hand, whips out her cash, pulls out a couple of dollar bills and gladly hands them over to the beggar with a smile. The beggar thanks her kindly and moves on.

Bambi is outraged by her friend's act of generosity. "What on earth did you do that for?" she shouts. "You know he's just going to use it on booze!!!"

Mitzi replies, "What? And we weren't?"

## Letters to the Editor

# Notify county if you don't want your road sprayed

Dear Editor,

I would like to make an announcement to the Citizens of Estill County. The Estill County Judge Executive, Wallace Taylor is having the Estill County Road Department spray herbicide along the sides of our county roads. I found this out the hard way after they sprayed my road.

I live on Twin Creek Road, a beautiful little country road with flowering bushes and trees, wildlife and farm animals, gardens and lovely homes with sweet little yards. I get to drive every day to this wonderful place where I have chickens, honey bees and a little baby grandson. I get to say hello to my neighbors as they work in their gardens, take walks or tend their sheep.

Last year I heard from a heartbroken friend who had just had her road sprayed in time to reach out to my neighbors to ask if they, like me, didn't want this poison sprayed on our road. We called the Judge's office in

time to prevent it. This year the only warning we had was when the truck came down the road spraying. This year I'm the heartbroken one. How did this happen?!

When I called Judge Taylor he said the reason the county is doing this is because it costs money to maintain, repair and replace mowing equipment. Of course it costs money, but does the herbicide and the manpower to broadcast it not cost money? What is the cost to our county in terms of the health of our citizens, the health of our farms and gardens, the health of our livestock, our groundwater and drinking water? If he expects me to believe that this does anything to improve visibility along our roads he will have to explain to me how 6 inches of grass along the road will block my vision from a car or how killing 15 feet of vegetation and trees that never goes away is going to improve it. I'm not seeing it. What I do see is this beautiful place we have suffering yet another

wrongheaded so-called official act of desecration. What is also gives me is a disgusting backdrop for the disgusting garbage lying in all of our ditches on every roadway in our county.

We have to start asking ourselves why we only see this type of thing in the poorest of counties. Do they do these things to us because we're poor, or are we poor because they keep doing these things to us? The Judge has offered to put a sign at the end of my road to stop any future spraying. I'm certainly hoping he will follow through. Of course this is a cost for the county as well. Wouldn't it be much

less expensive to put an official announcement in the paper so folks who don't want poison sprayed can just call in to get on a list? This isn't rocket science. Protecting ourselves from "official" help doesn't have to be hard. In lieu of the responsible stewardship of our county, its citizens and resources that we deserve from our elected officials, I would like to offer this letter as your notice and hope it's not too late. If you don't want your county road sprayed please call 606-723-7524 quickly and ask them to write it down.

Sincerely,  
Rhonda Childers

# We applaud an action plan to make dreams come true

Dear Editor,

For many, please, take a little mental trip with me: We, as a family, need a place to live and we have chosen Estill County, Kentucky. We plan to live in this house now and for the foreseeable future. The air-conditioner/furnace in our older home is a necessity for us. This heating-cooling system in our house recently quit cooling, causing great distress for me. Since this unit is a vital part of the equipment in our lives, and we want its services both now and for the future, it was evident that we needed to have it either repaired or replaced, now. Efficient upkeep and repair are important us, so we called a trained technician from a reputable company to come put our system back in shape. We need it operating.

We do know maintenance and repair costs money. We have had many repairs and upkeep done through the years. We had not anticipated this breakdown and were not prepared for the expense. However, at the appointed time, the uniformed repairman arrived promptly. We explained the urgency of the situation, since I, particularly, can hardly function in hot, humid weather. Our helper went first to the sixteen year old motor, and found it to be shot. It had to be replaced. He got the proper motor from the van. With a sigh of relief, I began wondering about the cost, but quietly mentioned that the unit had never had more freon gas added to it. I certainly didn't want any additional issues and repair trips

with summer fast approaching. He found it low on freon gas. Great! I felt more comfortable already. Probably an additional charge, but so glad he had a tank on the van and knew how to do the job.

I thought we were through, but my husband had been wondering about the thermostat. He complains that I keep it too cold., but since I like things to run efficiently and smoothly I asked the repair guy to check the thermostat while he's here. The test showed the thing to be five degrees off, so he fixed that. My eyes are rolling in my head, and I am beginning to see dollar signs floating through the air.

As an afterthought, I asked him about the drain pipe that lets moisture from the air flow drain outside to evaporate. We have had it cleaned out from time to time because it accumulates mold and debris. Didn't want that! Guess what? He carries a pump to take care of that need. Now the dollar signs have question marks on them. He also found an old piece of insulation in the unit that needed to be thrown away. More expertise? More diagnostics! Nike says, "Just Do It!" and the repairman did.

As he was efficiently putting all his tools back in the van, he came out with one of the metal clip board things with the drawer and the lift-top. He assured me the unit is now operational and ready to do the important job of cooling or heating. It feels so good to know that this machine is in good shape.

Continued on PAGE 13

**Estill County Farm Bureau Annual Meeting**  
Thursday, June 1st @ 6pm  
1355 Richmond Road, Irvine

**Owlhead's Grocery**  
South Irvine \* 723-7473

We Sell **Formax** PRODUCER FEEDS  
Feeds by Producer

**Pet & Livestock Feed**

Corn .....	.50 Lbs.
Cracked Corn.....	.50 Lbs.
Horse Feed .....	.50 Lbs.
Rabbit Pellets .....	.50 Lbs.
40% Hog Supplement	.50 Lbs.
Pig & Show 18% .....	.50 Lbs.
Starter & Grower.....	.25 Lbs.
Starter & Grower.....	.25 Lbs.
Layer Pellets.....	.50 Lbs.
Dog Food.....	.50 Lbs.
Mineral Block.....	.50 Lbs.
Salt Block .....	.50 Lbs.
Fly Block.....	
Trace Mineral Salt....	.50 Lbs.
Pebble Lime .....	.50 Lbs.
Pride Dog Food .....	.50 Lbs.
Dry Molasses .....	.50 Lbs.

**Garden Supplies Available**

**Owlhead's Grocery**  
South Irvine \* Phone 723-7473  
Donald & Katherine Dixon, Owners  
We're open until 10:00 p.m.