

"No, young man, the is NOT in town!"

SCRAMBLERS

Unscramble the letters within each rectangle to form four ordinary words. Then rearrange the boxed letters to form the mystery word, which will complete the gag!

Curse SUNLIT Build CAETER Reserve RECUSE System

TODAY'S WORD

Classifieds

SCOPERS

Buy, Sell, Trade or Giveaway, Call (606) 723-5012

Emerson 40-inch, flatscreen television for sale. sale. \$100. Call (606) 723-6780.

LOOKING TO RENT

Call (606) 975-4307. Also have odds and ends for

BUYING TIMBER

Want to buy good standing Gentleman needs place to timber. Call (606) 723-2774 rent close to Winchester. or (606) 975-5411.

\$2 for 20 Words

Additional Words 10 cents each. Send with payment to **Estill Tribune**, 6135 Winchester Road

Stickeler's Answer

Stickelers Answer

 $100 = 10^2$

1	+	8	+27	+64	=100
13	+	2 ³	+3 ³	+43	=100

Stickeler's Puzzle on Page 12

Dozier Work

Jack Walling GRAVEL HAULING & DOZIER WORK

Free Estimates! 606-643-5925

Root Buying

BUYING ROOTS

Black Cohosh, Wild Yams & Stone Roots
75 cents a pound, wet 606-723-4404

Tree Removal

Davidson Tiree Service We treat our customers right! Tree and stump removal. Professional pruning and shaping. Landscaping, etc. Firewood for sale! Bucket truck now available!

Fully Insured!

Billy 1-859-625-2683

Mike 1-606-723-9227 Tommy 1-606-253-8826

Electrical



Tree Trimming

GET-R-DONE

Tree Trimming & Removal Also, NEW! Pressure Washing! Homes, Decks, Driveways, Sidewalks Contact Anthony Conrad FREE Estimates! 606-975-3799 **Available 24 Hours For Storm Damage!**

Real Estate



BROKER/OWNER 859-624-0088 <jmarcum21@aol.com>

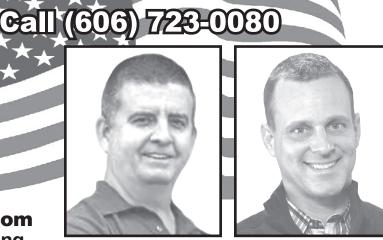


www.joycemarcumrealty.com (International internet advertising, Using drones & property tours)



OYCE MARCUM REALTY COM

Bill Van Winkle 859-582-2810 <bvanwinkle@windstream.com>



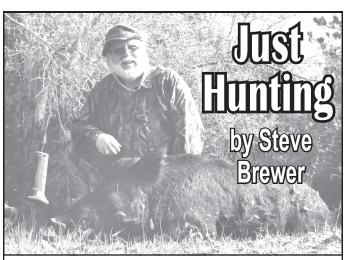
James Woolery 859-358-0691 <james.woolery@live.com>

In Memory of Granny Powell



Sallie Powell October 7, 1898 - October 23, 1989

She may not be here with us, but she is always in our thoughts and memories. She is missed and loved by her family.



I want to thank some new readers, for reading "The Estill Tribune" and "Just Hunting. Now the way I know at least one person read us was because they asked me, what did your second story have to do with hunting?

I looked at him and said, I hope you are not one of those people, that thinks hunting is killing; the hunt is the experience, in total, not just looking for some animal. It is about the trip, the food, the other hunters, and the lodge.

He said, well I never thought about it like that. Day two of our trip, was turning into a nightmare. One minute we was at seventy miles an hour

on Interstate 29, the next we was at a dead stop, because of flood waters, the Interstate was closed, and not a detour sign anywhere. The GPS, which had done a great job, up to that point, was useless, as it couldn't find a way to send us on north. Finally, after wandering for two hours, trying to head on north, we saw a policeman, we stopped and ask him, he directed us to a little by-way, and after another half hour, we was back on the Interstate.

Now with all the stops we had made, for my nephew to smoke, and my brother to relive himself, we was really running behind, and I could tell we would arrive at the border, after dark. The weather had turned really cold, and the wind through South Dakota, was really rocking, and by the time we entered North Dakota, was around forty five miles an hour. Then we suffered our biggest set back, we ran head on into a blizzard.

As we neared the border, we knew failure was not an option, if we was going to hunt on Monday, with the "First Nation" Indians, in Saskatchewan, Canada. We kept pushing onward, our speed was down to about fifty miles and hour, but reaching the border was still doable. With all the problems, smoke breaks, and pit stops, we still reached the "Port of Entry" around eight at night. One thing on our side, they are two hours behind us.

The problems never stopped, as we pulled into the area so they could check our firearms, a question is in order here, if you was heading to Canada, wouldn't you go to your bank, and get some of their money? I had, neither of those two had. The border crossing guard said, that will be seventy five dollars, and we don't take American money. My brother, and his son looked like they was in a state of shock, that was all they had. I stepped up, paid their share, and on north we went, still fighting the blizzard. We lasted about fifty more miles, till it just got too bad and checked into a Motel Six for the rest of the night. That is where we will pick up next week. Stay with me, we haven't got to the hunting lodge yet.

Jimmie L. Johnson, DMD, PSC **Family Dentistry**

87 Wildwood Place (off Court St.)

Irvine, Kentucky (606) 723-3213