

Library Happenings

Estill Public Library

by Shannon Horn

Greetings and salutations everyone!

Week two of Summer Reading has come to a close and I must say that it has been a blast. I have so much to share!

Spider-Man and Wonder Woman

On Thursday we were to host Spider-Man for one of our family friendly programs. I got a message at 11:50 saying that Spider-Man had had a last minute emergency and that there was a chance that he wouldn't make it! You better believe that I was worried. I messaged back and said that whoever was sent would be fine. I was upset that it may not be Spider-Man, but a different hero was better than none at all! The meeting room was full of waiting kiddos dressed in their favorite Spider-Man shirts and costumes. I went to make one final look out the door and here came Spider-Man AND Wonder Woman. I was so thrilled to see them both. The kids were beyond amazed that two superheroes came to spend the afternoon with them. I must say that program was a blast. We had a total of 97 people in attendance for the two programs. It was a lot of fun.



Spider-Man and Wonder Woman

LEGO Club

We are still having LEGO Club on Thursdays at 4:15. One of the fun things about having LEGO Club during Summer Reading is that I am giving out small LEGO kits to one lucky kiddo each week. If your child comes to LEGOs their name is put in for a drawing and they could be selected to win the LEGO prize!



Woodworking Demo

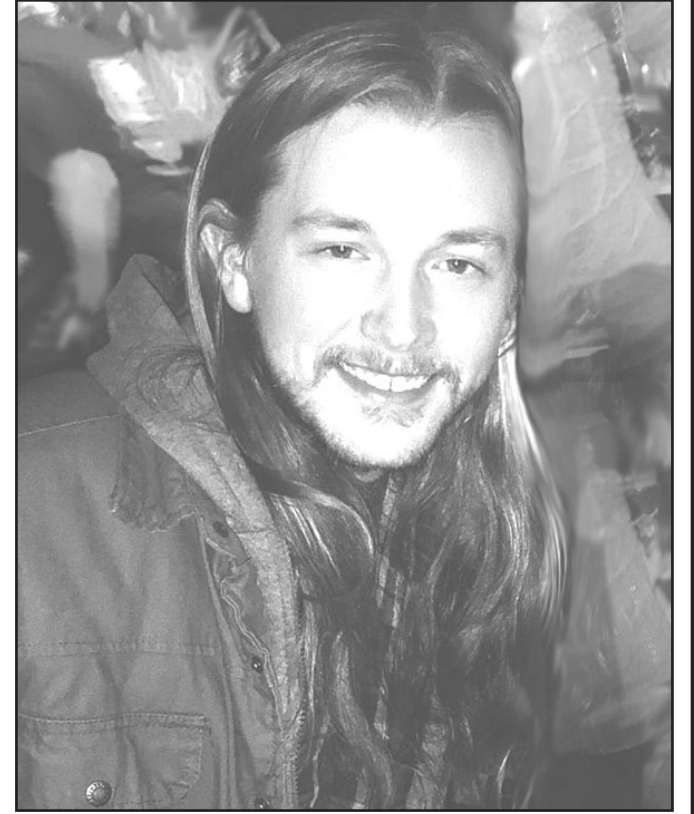
On Friday the 21st we will be hosting a woodworking demo featuring Warren Rogers. This will be at Rising Park under the pavilion where we have our Pickin' in the Park concerts. This is a free program and everyone is welcome to attend. We have some pictures of his woodworking on our Facebook page if you would like to see some beforehand!

Teen Game Night

Tuesday, June 25th at 3:30 our Teen Game Night will begin. I am going to set up an escape room for the teens to complete. My plan is to have two rounds for this game. If you have some teens that would love to take part in this, contact me here at the library and I will put them in the 3:30-4:00 or 4:00-4:30 slot. This will be so much fun!

Pickin' in the Park

Our last Pickin' in the Park concert for the month of June will be on the 25th! We will be hosting Ethan Hunt, pictured below, at 6:30. Don't fret though! We still have all of July scheduled for concerts. They are still being hosted in Rising Park!



Ethan Hunt

213 TALES

by the late

Michael Dale Profitt

Memories of the late Michael Dale Profitt who lived much of his life on KY-213 and KY-52, now called Furnace Junction, continued from last week.

My sister Angela Carol was in the Girl Scouts with our niece, Rita Wise. I would have to pick her up after school from Girl Scouts. I would drive Dad's 1964 Ford station wagon a lot. I had learned how to drive a standard shift too. I drove his car everywhere, too; to take Mom to Cob Hill, town and other places. It run really good and had plenty of power.

I worked in hay and other things that summer. I got a job working on a summer program. It was Kentucky River Foothills' work program. We got \$1.60 an hour. That was minimum wage. Donald Puckett, David White, Kyle McIntosh and Ricky Abney also went to work. They would all ride with me. We would all work together. We worked in Ravenna at first. We helped the garbage men clean streets and other things. Bruce Watson and Herb Rose were their names. Bruce had a house full of girls. When he died, it nearly killed Herb. They were like brothers, and Herb never could stand to work on the garbage truck afterwards. He never could go back to work.

We later worked at Irvine. The fire chief, Sammy Tipton, was our boss then. He had us cutting grass and everything. Once we had to take the fire hoses out to the sewer plant and wash them. We rolled them out on the concrete above the sewer tanks. Boy, did it stink. The sewage was rolling over and over and smelled awful. I was glad we got that job done and got away from there.

I later went to work on the garbage truck. Joe Rawlins drove it and two others helped. We would ride to Panola to dump the garbage at a landfill. Panola is in Madison County. They had closed the open dump on Walters Ridge then. We worked till August on this job.

There was a time we all worked for Boyd Durbin in Ravenna. He run the Sunoco at Main and 3rd in Ravenna. We would shovel coal off overweight coal cars into a dump truck. You talk about being dirty; it was. We would all look little black pigs when we got

done. A lot of times we would go to the Pitt to get all the coal dust off us.

That fall I drove to work in tobacco. Ricky, Kyle, David and Donald rode with me. We also stopped at the Playhouse to eat breakfast. We missed nine days and went back to school one day and then missed another 10 days.

We went to work for Earl Noble again in Clark County. I liked working for Earl. He was a lot nicer than others and paid more. We had a lot of fun working for him. He was nice to us.

I went back to school that year. I paid for my own high school ring and senior portraits myself. The ring only cost \$50.00 then. This year I could do what I wanted to. I done had 17 1/2 credits and just needed 18 to graduate.

I took typing but was so far behind when I went back to school, I skipped class. I got caught and they let me take vocational agriculture instead. I liked this class. It was interesting to me. I took Distributive Ed. III for now. This made three years. Dad sold the store and now I didn't have a place to work. Now I had three hours of Distributive Ed. each day. I would drive to school and leave after second hour. They caught me and expelled me for three days. I didn't care. I had taken Shop 2 again just for the fun of it. I wasn't getting credit for it. It was fun and I made a stand-up gun rack, going by the picture in a magazine. I was really having fun then. One day before Dad sold the store, two men came wanting me to work. I helped Elmar Noe and Scooter Moreland pour the basement at the new Citizens Guaranty Bank. I liked making the money.

English 3 wasn't that bad that year. We had Mrs. Sunderland and she was beautiful. She had light red hair and wore skirts and dresses all the time. One boy was in the class and got struck on a girl and they talked a lot. One girl was struck on me. She wore glasses and wasn't the prettiest but I would have been better off if I had dated her and married her. I couldn't have been must worse off, but I was too shy to date anyone. I wanted to ask someone to the prom but didn't. There were twin girls and I wanted to ask one of them out but was too shy. She was skinny and really pretty. Later I told her about it and she said she wished I had asked her to the prom. I was just too shy to ask anyone.

We had moved back to the farm now. I bought three cattle. One was a red Holstein or Gurnsey. She had a calf and Mom started milking her. I tried but could milk her. I didn't want Mom to have to milk her; so I sold her to Floyd and Mable Rogers on Watson

Ridge. They had a really pretty girl named Sherry. She had long red hair and was beautiful, but I was too shy for anyone. I sold the calf to Goebel and Carol Rogers. They had moved on the Mary Puckett place in a mobile home.

I had a lot of fun in school that year. I decided to make a cedar chest for myself. I didn't get it done. This wasn't my year for shop. A drill bit broke and cut my thumb. Then, I was working on the cedar chest and run a board through the table saw. My hand slipped and I sawed the tips off my fingers really bad. They didn't have a guard on it. My fingers were awful.

They waited a long time to take me to the doctor. Finally, the guidance counselor took me to see Dr. Terry. He started giving me shots in my fingers. They had already gotten sore. The shots really hurt. I had all three fingers sewed up and couldn't write.

They told me I could take oral tests or nothing. I told them to let me out of school; I done had nineteen and one-half credits. They agreed but wouldn't let me go through the graduation ceremony. I didn't care as long as I got my diploma.

My fingers healed up but my trigger finger was crooked. It had grown down over my fingernail. It would hit stuff and hurt all the time. I cut it back with a pocket knife but my fingernail is still crooked.

My sister was working at the Estill County Hospital. She told me that the guy who was my driving partner in Drivers Ed. had quit his job and they needed someone to work cutting grass. I applied and got the job.

Sister Zaberrill was the administrator and my boss. She was a big woman. She was nice to me about things. I couldn't work but 32 hours a week because I wasn't 18 yet. I got \$1.65 an hour and thought I was getting rich.

I bought a 1969 Chevrolet and thought it was nice. I also bought a 1968 Dodge Cornett. It was four-door and blue. The Chevy was brown and a good car. I sold my 1959 Ford to Kenny Wasson's wife Rita's brother for \$100.00. Now, I wished I still had it.

The hospital had International Cub riding mowers. We didn't have weed eaters then. I would mow the hill in front of the hospital with them. I went as high as I could on the riding mower. I would ride on the upper fender to keep it from turning over. What I couldn't get, I had to mow with a push mower.

I had to mow up on top a hill behind the sisters' home. The hill was really steep. One day I started up it and

and was going fine. All of a sudden the mower reared up and I was on my back. The mower was sitting straight up. It really scared me. I had never had nothing like this happen to me.

They wanted me to refix the flower beds with mulch. I told Sister Zabberil I could get rotten sawdust for free. She said OK and let me drive their truck up on Tipton Ridge. It was a new-like pickup and I liked driving it. I went and got truck loads at a time. I didn't care about it. I was getting paid for it. I worked doing that for several days.

The 1974 tornado came through Kentucky and the power went off. It stayed off about two weeks. They hadn't run the natural gas generator since the hospital had been built. The oil went everywhere when the power went out. All the gaskets had dried up on the engine. We had to run it 24 hours a day and we had to pour a gallon of oil in at a time.

I worked there for a little while and my friend Gary Baber quit working. They wanted me to start cleaning rooms. I didn't like that idea; so I quit there.

I went to work at Leggett and Platt in Winchester then. I was running punch presses on second shift. Kenneth Gross was the set-up man. He was raised next to Mom on Cob Hill. They lived behind the Harrison Patrick farm in an old house.

He was really nice to me and I didn't know nothing about running a press. He helped me learn and I made quite a bit of money. I was still 17 and told them I was 18. My clock number was 4099 and I liked working there but wasn't going to stay long.

I started to riding with Bass Lee Richardson Jr. I had gone to school with him and he had married Wanda Combs whom I also went to school with.

I caught him at Irvine and rode down KY-89 to Winchester. He had a Chevrolet Camaro and it was really nice. He was raised on Brushy Mountain in Jackson County but had went to Estill County Schools. Later, they changed the line and everyone had to go to Jackson County.

My foremen were Carlie Bellamy and Gene Howell. Carlie was from the Furnace in Powell County. Gene was from Cat Creek and was Carlie's brother-in-law. I went ahead and worked until I turned 18. I quit working there then. I was in the real world now and had a lot of things ahead of me. It is a cruel world and people will do you every living off your parents.

Continued next week...