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Maudie's Naughties



Anniversary

Ma and Pa are celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary and someone asks Pa what he has learned from all those years he's spent with Ma.

"Well," says Pa, "I've learned that marriage is the best teacher of all. It teaches you loyalty, forbearance, meekness, self-restraint, and forgiveness."

"What else have you learned?" they ask.

"That I wouldn't have had to learn all that stuff if I had just stayed single."

Well Insured

Gus and Slim show up at the same beach in Florida. "What are you doing here?" asks Gus.

Slim replies, "You remember that overpriced house I bought in Richmond? Well, it caught fire the other day, so here I am with the insurance proceeds. What are you doing here?"

"Well," replies Gus. "You remember that big house I bought next to the river at Boonesborough? Well, the river flooded it, so here I am with the flood insurance proceeds."

"Gee," says Slim, "How do you start a flood?"

Mistaken Identity

A completely inebriated man walks into a bar, and after staring for some time at the only woman seated at the bar, walks over to her and starts to get overly affectionate. She jumps up and slaps him silly.

He immediately apologizes and explains, "I'm sorry. I thought you were my wife. You look exactly like her."

"Why, you drunken, worthless, insufferable piece of crap!" she screams.

"Funny," he mutters, "You even sound exactly like her."

Out Too Late

A group of guys from the factory drive over to the bar for a quickie after work. But, by 11:00 p.m., they are still hitting it hard and heavy. One of the guys puts his glass down and says, "I really ought to phone my wife, before she starts to worry." He picks up the phone, dials his number and when she answers, he says "Hi honey, What's for supper?"

In a voice that could be heard all over the bar, she screams, "FRIED CRAP!"

Without batting an eye lash, the drinker answers, "Well just cook half of it . . . I'm not coming home till later."

Going Home

The same guy arrives at his house later. He takes the keys and tries his best to unlock the door. After about half an hour his wife opens the window and shouts, "You stupid drunk, that's the car key!"

"Oh crap," he says. "I nearly started the house!"

Repair Job

Ma and Pa are sitting in the living room watching Hee Haw reruns when Ma says, "Hey, Pa, When are you going to fix that hole in the ceiling?"

"Well," replies Pa, "When you put away all your junk from off the couch and clean up this house."

A few minutes later, Ma is on the stepladder with a ruler and a pencil, measuring the hole.

"What are you doing?" asks Pa.

"Fixing the hole."

Adam and the Apple Picker

Junior and his friend Howard Green show up at Sunday School one morning at Needmore Baptist Church. The teacher asks the class, "Who was the first woman on earth?"

"I don't have any idea, Teacher," answers Junior.

"Come on, class," says the teacher. "It has something to do with an apple."

"I know," says Howard, raising his hand. "It was Granny Smith?"

SOON THE LAST FOOTPRINTS OF THE NEARLY 175,000 TROOPS THAT CHARGED THE BEACHES AND CLIFFS OF NORMANDY WILL BE ERASED BY TIME AND TIDE, BUT THE MARK MADE BY THEIR HEROIC ACTIONS ARE INDELIBLY INGRAINED IN OUR MEMORY FOR ETERNITY.



Just Hunting

by Steve Brewer

My "Big Time Buddy" Greenville Estes, and myself have been back at it. On May 1st, I had gotten some more Ayam fertile chicken eggs from Texas, They are a rare chicken and all black. I have two already full grown, and they are beautiful. Greenville had the broody hen, I had the eggs.

He called me on May 21st, and said we were new parents. His hen hatched three of the five eggs. Now to get them raised. In some coming "Just Hunting" I will explain what Greenville and myself want to do with these chickens, which is the second rarest there is. I am not going to debate some of you 'know it all's' saying, 'no it isn't.' Just Google it, I am only repeating what they say.

Now back to the turkey hunt we went on last week. Again, I want to give credit of this story to first of all Richard Stamper, who wrote it in the Wolfe County News, then to Mr. Ralph Brown, of West Liberty, who is one of my readers and shared

it with us.

We left off at noon, where we fired our gun to try and get help and was eating wild berries. 12:15 p.m., ran out of shells, eight turkeys came back. 12:20 p.m. strange feeling in stomach. 12:30 p.m., Realized ate poison berries. 12:45 p.m., rescued. 12:55 p.m., rushed to hospital to have stomach pumped. 3:00 p.m., arrive back in camp. 3:30 p.m., leave camp to kill turkey. 4:00 p.m., return to camp to get shells. 4:01 p.m., load gun, leave camp again. 5:00 p.m., empty gun on noisy squirrel. 6:00 p.m., arrive at camp, see turkey grazing in camp. 6:01 p.m., load gun. 6:02 p.m., fire gun. 6:03 p.m., one dead pickup. 6:05 p.m., hunting partner returns to camp, carrying turkey. 6:06 p.m., repress strong desire to shoot partner. 6:07 p.m., fall into fire. 6:10 p.m., change clothes, throw burned ones into the fire. 6:15 p.m., take pickup, leave partner and his turkey in the woods. 6:25 p.m., pickup boils over. 6:26 p.m., start walking. 6:30 p.m., Stumble and fall, drop gun in the mud. 6:35 p.m., meet bear. 6:36 p.m., take aim. 6:37 p.m., fire gun, blow up barrel, (plugged with mud). 6:38 p.m., mess pants. 6:39 p.m., climb tree. 9:00 p.m., bear departs, wrap gun around tree. Midnight, home at last.

I hope you have enjoyed this venture into the life of a turkey hunter, I enjoyed sharing it with you. Till next week, stay safe.

You can email Steve Brewer at News@EstillTribune.com and we will forward message.

Stickeler's Puzzle



A 150-pound mixture of chemicals cost \$40. It is composed of one type of chemical that costs \$48 per 150 pounds and another type of chemical that costs \$36 per 150 pounds.

How many pounds of each chemical were used in the mixture?

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Stickeler's Answer on Page 11

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