

Engineers still even after beating Powell

For the second week in a row, the Estill County Engineers baseball team is even on the season, this time with four wins and four losses after getting a big win over 56th District rival Powell County Pirates, 9-5, at home on Friday; then falling by a run, 6-5, on Monday against George Rogers Clark at Winchester.

Estill is now 2-2 against 14th Region foes after to losing to Hazard and Perry County Central; then beating Breathitt County and now Powell County. The win over the Pirates was Estill's first district encounter and the Engineers are now 1-0 in the 56th District.

The Engineers played well against Powell County and while picking up a district win Friday night, 9-5

Estill County got things started in the first inning when senior infielder Kamden Powell doubled on a 3-2 count, scoring one run, followed up by senior another senior, Andrew Elam's RBI as Estill pushed across two for the opening inning.

Sophomore Thomas Forehand was credited with the victory for Engineers. The pitcher went one and two-thirds innings, allowing two runs on zero hits

and striking out four.

Junior Luke Flynn threw five and a third innings in relief out of the bullpen and sophomore Braeden Waddle catching for 7 innings.

Pirates sophomore Ethan Hagnauer took the loss for Powell County. Hagnauer surrendered four runs on four hits over two-thirds of an inning, striking out one and walking one. Powell is 1-6 for the season and 2-1 in the 56th District after taking a loss on Saturday to Flemming County.

The Engineers tallied nine hits. Dean Tucker, Andrew Elam, Ty Niece, and Powell all collected multiple hits for the Engineers. Estill defense was solid on the night and the wins make the team 4-3 on the year, prior to the GRC game on Monday.

Estill coach Blake Crowe's team was traveling to 6-1 Bourbon County on Tuesday; then to 5-4 Fleming County on Thursday; before home games on Saturday with Montgomery County's Indians and Monday against the Rockcastle County Rockets. The Engineers will be hosting a rematch on Wednesday against George Rogers Clark.

Good luck, Estill Engineers!



Lucas Fletcher scoring run. (Bobby Dawes photo)

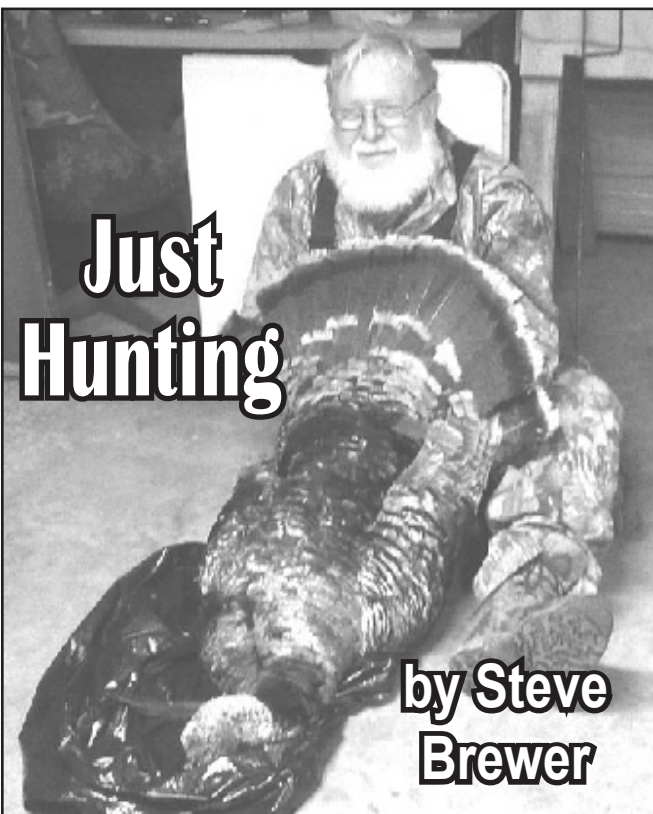


Ike Napier crosses the plate for big blue (Bobby Dawes photo)



Happy Engineers, Thomas Forehand and Luke Flynn (Bobby Dawes photo)

Heading West for Kansas



As I touch pen to paper today, I am really feeling good. My trip to hunt out west is now here; I am already in Kansas by the time you read this and sitting in a wheat field on a 6,000-acre working ranch that I have hunted for the past twenty years, minus last year because of the virus. I am in the east end of the ranch; my friend, Gary

"Doomsday" Harper, formerly of Estill County, hunting the north end.

I will pass along a story that was relayed to me by my brother, right before I left heading west. It will make you laugh, or at least get a chuckle, I am sure. I missed opening day of turkey season this year, hunting with my brother in North Carolina. Their season opened on April 10th, and for several reasons, I stayed home. One main reason, I am just to darned old to go like I once did. Other reasons include that my brother and his clan are so disorganized. They just can't get, or keep it together.

The main reason I never hunted with him this year, is because I got orders from the top down, "Poppy, you are just too old to do all that travel, so you can't go." Taking orders is how you stay married almost fifty years. Anyway, enough about me, and on with the story he passed along to me.

Seems it had rained all night; now remember those mountains in North Carolina are 5,000 feet plus high. Like Kansas, the wind is always blowing. My brother, Rick, has hunted those same spots on the Blue Ridge Mountains since 1970, so he is an expert when it comes to hunting there. As usual he had trouble getting his crew together to get in the mountains. If he says we are leaving at 5am, he usually gets gone, because he waited

for them. Me, well, I would leave them and take care of business.

He told me he got into the blind about half hour late, and as soon as he hit his call, the gobblers started hammering away. He had placed his decoys, and when he got back into his blind, noticed, because of the fog, he was unable to see them. Before he could get back out, a long beard showed his red head. I live by the notion, "you see the red, you throw the lead." Not my brother, he needs to be sitting in a certain way, needs to be comfortable, and everything just so, so. Well instead of him throwing the lead, he moved or tried to move his chair, and his strap on his gun got caught on the arm of the chair.

Now I have already told you, he just can't get it together. He had put his blind on a steep, instead of a level place. You guessed it, strap caught on chair arm, blind on a steep, and him trying to get loose, all four, heading downhill for enough level to get them stopped. But in this case, it tumbled into a big tree. Rick in the blind, chair on top of Rick, and the gun laying somewhere on the hill. Big gobbler gone, Rick couldn't breathe; I would suppose from hitting the tree, and a morning of hunting wasted. Glad I never went.

I will give you a full report about my Western hunt next week. Have a safe and productive hunt. Remember, hunting is not about the kill, it is the adventure.

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