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Phone (606) 723-5012, Fax (606) 723-2743
Email: news@estilltribune.com

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Tracy Randall Patrick
Delores L. Rowland, Editor

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Maudie's Naughties



Longer Life

Little Johnny is on a park bench stuffing all of his Halloween candy in his mouth. An old lady comes over and says, "Son, don't you know that eating all of that candy will rot your teeth, give you acne, and make you sick?"

"My grandfather lived to be 105 years old!" replies Johnny. "Did he eat five candy bars at a sitting?" the old lady retorts.

"No," says Johnny, "But he minded his own business."

Southern Style Counseling

Earl and Bubba are quietly sitting in a boat fishing, chewing and drinking beer when suddenly Earl says, "I think I'm going to divorce my wife - she hasn't spoke to me in over two months."

Bubba spits, sips his beer and says, "You better think it over - women like that are hard to find."

Annulment

Bubba tells Earl, "I think I'm going to the judge and ask for an annulment from my marriage to Flora Belle."

"How can you do that?" asks Earl. "Y'all've been married 15 years and have five kids."

"I've just learned that Flora Belle's father never had a license to carry a gun."

Drunk Detector

A man comes into a bar, orders a shot and a beer, chugs the shot, chases it with the beer and then looks in his shirt pocket. Then he orders another beer and repeats the exercise all over again. This continues several times.

Finally curiosity gets the better of the bartender. "Excuse me, buddy; I couldn't help but notice. Why do you look in your shirt pocket after every round?"

The man replies, "That's how I tell if I'm drunk or not."

"What? How's that?"

"You see, I keep a photo of my wife in there. When she starts looking good, I know it's time to head home!"

Stork Family

Once upon a time there was a stork family - papa stork, mama stork and baby stork. One evening papa stork didn't show up for dinner. Mama stork and baby stork left the food out for him but he didn't come home at all that night. When papa stork finally did come home the next day, baby stork asks, "Papa stork, where were you last night?"

"Out making a young couple very happy," replies papa stork.

Several weeks later, baby stork is late for dinner. Papa stork and mama stork are worried. Their anxiety increases when baby stork still isn't home by sunset. They both wait up late for baby stork but he doesn't come in until early in the morning. His feathers are ruffled and unkempt. Papa stork barks, "Where the heck were you, baby stork?"

"Out scaring the crap out of college students," replies baby stork.

Church People

Two church members are going door-to-door through the neighborhood and finally arrive at Mrs. Smith's house. She is not happy to see them. She greets them with an attitude that makes it clear she has no time to waste on them or their message. As she slams the door in their faces, though, to her surprise, it bounces back open. She catches it, slams it again, but the same thing happens! Convinced the man must be sticking his foot in the doorway, she rears back to slam it hard enough to teach him a lesson, when he cries, "Ma'am, before you do that again, you really should move your cat!"

Eating Pork

An Irish priest and a rabbi shared a compartment on a train. The priest opens the conversation by saying, "I know that your religion doesn't allow you to eat pork. But, have you ever actually tasted it?"

The rabbi replies, "To tell the truth, I've succumbed occasionally. Now in your religion, you're supposed to be celibate, but..."

The priest smiles and replies, "Oh, I know what you're going to ask. Yes, I've succumbed occasionally over the years."

There is a moment of silence. Then the Rabbi says, "Sure beats pork, doesn't it?"

Nasty Bug

A guy's walking down the street when a six foot beetle pops up, pulls out a knife and stabs him twenty times. Then the beetle kicks the living crap out of him and urinates on him. The guy staggers to the nearest hospital and explains what happened to the nurse.

The nurse says, "There's been a nasty bug going around."

Letters to the Editor

What really matters in America?

As I contemplate the next few days in the history of America, I think: what really matters in America? The verb matter has many synonyms: important, significant, of note, relevant, "cuts ice," has weight, makes a difference, has value, means something. The list goes on and on.

Then the thought goes to: who matters? The overarching principle is that all lives matter. Young lives, old lives, all in-between, all lives matter because God created all of us. He knew us before we were born, while we were still in our mother's womb. Since God formed all our bodies in His very own image, all He has created are important to Him. He even has the hairs on our head numbered. We, as humans are His idea and He longs for fellowship with all He has created. He even has a place prepared for us when we leave this earth, a wonderful promise.

He knows our thoughts

and we are given specific instructions about thinking: think about the things that are good and worthy of praise, think about things that are true and honorable, and right, and pure, and beautiful and respected.(NCV) The Message rephrases the same verse: think about things that are true, noble, reputable, authentic, compelling, gracious, the best and not the worst.

The more I study these verses in different versions, the word "true" appears in the majority of the versions. The word truth brings to mind the beauty in the belief that all lives matter. Following that thought is the one about God's being concerned with His creations from the time of conception all the way through the time when we behold His face, whenever that may be.

Since God has plans for very one of His creations, my faith must be mirrored in my life. Although I know I have failed Him many

times, I must carefully think about the decisions I make for the future of the country in which He placed me. I sincerely believe that God, in His providence, put the very brave men and women on this particular continent, at the particular time, many years ago, to establish this particular country: America. The forefathers declared that "all men are created equal, and are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights, among them: life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

With this in mind, I will prayerfully think and search out the candidates who better represent these principles. I believe that my faith matters, my life matters, and my vote matters. I believe the same for you. That being said, I cannot support a candidate who says it is permissible to kill a baby of only a few joined cells, called a fetus, or to stab a baby in the back of the neck who is almost ready to be born. This whole idea makes me shudder in fear and disbelief. What is noble and honorable in that? This

practice is certainly the worst and not the best. What about the lives lost in Bengazzi and their deaths being blamed on a video at first? What about our veterans who have fought for our great country. What about future judicial appointments? Let's continue to think of what matters? What is true, what is honest, what is of good report?

There are many attributes I would like to see in any candidate for whom I vote. Truth, honesty, purity, respect, honorable, just to name a few. Sadly, no one has all the qualities I would like, but I will carefully consider all the candidates. I will certainly go vote my faith and conscience. (Where were and are the millions of the people of faith who chose not to vote in the last election?) I will pray that God will lead many others to join the effort to get America back into His plans. America is land of the free and home of the brave. As Lee Greenwood wrote, "I'm proud to be an American."

Nelle B. Williams

Thank goodness the debates are over!

Thank goodness the debates are over. Tim Kaine gave me a headache with his constant interruptions and rudeness in the V.P. debate.

In last night's debate (Wednesday, October 19th) I found one mis-statement from Trump on immigration. Obama is not departing millions. The govt. is counting people who are turned back as deportations. Presidents Truman and Eisenhower both deported millions.

One thing firmly established in my mind, Hillary should spell her name Hi-Liar-y as almost everything she said was false, but with a colluding news media, Trump's message can't get out. Only Hillary's. To quote a shrewd politician from the 1600's, "A false report, if believed during three days, may be of great service..."

There was a question as to who had the better temperament to be president. According to former secret service agents no one wanted to be on Hillary's detail because she was so abusive when she was first lady (ditto for her time in the state dept.) She frequently berated them, lashed out at them, cursed them and treated them as less than human -- unless a camera or guest was around -- then she was nicey-nicey. When an agent wished her "good morning," he (reportedly) was told to "___ off!" There were frequent fights between Bill & Hillary with things being thrown such as furniture & antique china and vases. Bill once appeared with a black eye.

In contrast I've heard

many Trump employees and former employees and acquaintances say how polite and pleasant he is to them -- often praising his kindness and generosity. I know whose finger I want on the button!

Neither candidate is perfect. But read The National Enquirer this week. By the way that tabloid was correct about former presidential candidates Gary Hart and Jonathan Edwards.

If Hillary were you or I she would currently be in prison. Remember Martha Stewart who lied to the FBI and Scooter Libby who couldn't remember. Besides lying (the writer believes) the Clintons have sold military secrets, pardons and even our uranium supply (to the Russians). How did they earn a quarter of a billion dollars when they left the White House broke (with our furniture).

If you are thinking of voting for her because of her sex ask yourself -- how did it work out voting for Obama because he's black?

Cluster Howard, our state rep., claims to support coal. Yet he supports Hillary Clinton who has vowed to put coal miners out of work as well as take away our guns. How does he defend this hypocritical position?

Sincerely, Charles Peek

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