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6135 Winchester Road Irvine, Kentucky 40336-8517 Phone (606) 723-5012, Fax (606) 723-2743 Email: <<u>news@estilltribune.com</u>>

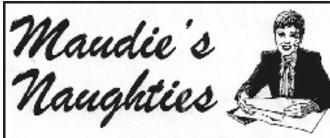
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WHERE THE STATE OF IOWA GETS ITS FERTILIZER



Sometimes He Limps

Pa asks Farmer Green for some advice, "I have a horse that walks normally sometimes, and sometimes he limps, what should I do?"

"Well, if he were mine," replies Green. "I'd catch him when he's walking normally and sell him!"

Toilet Paper

Pa calls up a giant mail order company and asks for the price of their toilet paper.

"Look on page #287 of our catalog," they tell him. "If I had one of your catalogs," says Pa. "I wouldn't

need the toilet paper."

Proud Rooster

Pastor Bill has just finished an excellent chicken dinner at Ma and Pa's house when he sees a big rooster come strutting through the yard.

"That's certainly a proud-looking rooster you have there," he comments.

"He ought to be," says Pa. "One of his daughters just entered the ministry!"

What Are We Eating?

Pa goes hunting down on The Creek and brings back a sizeable buck. He covers some of it with his favorite seasoning overnight and Ma dips it in flour and fries it the next day. Two of the fussier grandchildren, Little Wilma and Little Julie, have stayed all night and start asking what's for supper.

"You'll see," says Pa. They sit down to eat and Little Wilma asks him again what they're eating.

"I'll give you a hint," says Pa. "It's what your Uncle



Times Remembered **Betty A. Young** BYoung505@Windstream.Net

I grew up in a small, frame house. It had two bedrooms and one bathroom. But the kitchen, however, had several built in cabinets and a very special three-cornered cherry cupboard that had belonged to my grandmother. It now held Mom's antiques and treasures. The cupboard was hand made by my grandfather's friend over 100 years ago. I always dreamed of having it when mom was through with it someday.

One section of cupboard

other pink depression glass, new challenge arose. Mea- ted a large platter/bowl type and another held blue salt suring correctly took on new dish that Mom always put pottery that were probably importance. It would stick in her Apple Stack Pie on; she the oldest dishes. Some- the front of the shelf and the called it her Wash Day Pie; times candy would be hid in back would not be smooth if I don't know why, but anya pretty candy dish. And the you weren't careful. It lastbottom shelf held pitchers ed longer than regular paper and bowls for wash stands. but was much more difficult The kitchen was a wondrous to install. It took nearly all place for a little girl with a day to clean the cabinets Pies. big imagination to play and and the cupboard. discover new things.

we would remove the old shelves on both sides with Dad attended. a damp, soapy cloth. When the shelves were dry, it was time to put on the new shelf paper.

We always bought our shelf paper at the 5&10 store. Most of the time Mom used white paper with lace edging. We would measure each shelf, marking the length on the new paper, careful not to make a mistake and waste needlessly.

Later, when self-sticking

Treasures in the Pantry

nets, shelf by shelf, every freshness of the paper and wash each item in warm sparkling clean. Most of soapy water, rinse it, and Mom's dishes were inherthen dry it by hand. Then ited from her mother and grandmother and some

It was during one of those cleaning sessions that I spotway I loved the white dish with green and violet flowers on it that probably held over a thousand Wash Day

I didn't inherit the cherry But it was worth the ef- cupboard, but I did receive I delighted in helping fort at the end of the day, the huge platter that held my mother clean the cabi- when we could smell the the pies and some Depression glass. My antique cabifall and spring. We would the soap and see the dishes net and cupboards line two walls of my kitchen. There is plenty of room for my dishes as well as treasures I inherited from my mother. shelf paper and wipe the came from auctions that But most precious of all is the Apple Stack Pie Platter.



Estill County Extension District Board, County Extension Council, and Homemaker Advisory Council will hold a joint meeting Thursday, February 4th, 7:00 p.m. at the Estill County Extension office, 76 Golden Court, Irvine. Extension meetings are open to the public. For more information, call 723-4557.

Junior's girlfriend calls him.

Little Julie jumps up and screams, "Oh, no, we're eating butt holes."

More Snow

After the big snow, one of the big city television stations sends a crew up the The Holler to interview Pa. He takes a yardstick and shows them that he has gotten 14 inches of snow and that it had broken down the roof of one of his hen houses.

"Wow, that's terrible," they tell him. "That sure is a lot of snow!"

"Not really," says Pa. "My neighbor Green got a lot more snow than me."

"How's that possible," they ask?

"He's got more land!"

Small Apples

A man from up north come stops by where Pa is selling apples beside the road. "They're awfully small," the man says. He takes a bite of one and says, "Not very flavorful, either!"

"Yep," says Pa. "It's good thing they're small, ain't it?" Late Again

"Late again," says the foreman, as Howard and Junior arrive for work down at the mill. "What's your excuse this time."

"It's not our fault," replies Junior. "Pa was stepping out of the shower when he heard what he thought was a coyote in the hen house. He grabbed on some shoes and his new automatic shotgun and ran out to the hen house. But just as he got inside the door, our old hound dog Zeke cold-nosed him without warning."

"Yeah," added Howard. "We were up cleaning chickens until three this morning!"

Fierce Windstorm

A fierce windstorm came up The Holler and blew the roof off Ma and Pa's bedroom while they were sleeping. Ma begins to cry.

"Don't be scared," he says. "We aren't hurt!"

"I'm not scared," replies Ma. "I'm happy 'cause this is the first time in 20 years we've been out of the house together!"

Telling Time

A northeasterner is going up the hollow when he sees Pa milking his cow just inside the barn. He stops and asks Pa what time it is. Pa leans in toward the cow, then says, "12:30."

"I wish I could do that," says the man. So, Pa lets him sit on his stool and try milking. "Not that," says the man. "I wanted to know how you could tell time."

"Well," says Pa. "Just lean over toward the cow and look at the clock on the wall to your left. When the little hand is on 12 . . ."

Does It Make Me Look Fat?

Bubba is trying on a new shirt and asks Maybelle, 'Do you think this shirt makes me look fat!"

"No," she replies. "I think it's all those honey buns you've been eating!"



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