



Points East

By:
Ike Adams

It's dark here now, and has been for an hour on this nice, cool Monday evening where I live, just 1.2 miles from the heart of beautiful downtown Paint Lick. Just as the sun set I had windows open on the ground floor in every room so the gentle breeze that stirs in this way from the west could waft its way through the lower rooms and, per chance, milder of the lingering smell of burnt Captain Spice that I have been smoking all day.

Captain Spice is a wonderfully mild and deliciously aromatic pipe tobacco and among several other flavors that I order through the mail from the Abenaki Tribe in New Hampshire. The Abenakis produce a pipe tobacco, grown, I'm told, on the reservation, that is unequaled in taste and texture and it lights and burns more tobacco evenly than any other tobacco I've ever smoked. It hasn't crossed my mind to buy pipe tobacco from anybody else in years because nothing on the market quite compares in terms of taste and absolute quality. World class is an understatement. But best of all, the price is right.

The Abenakis apparently have a distaste for and refuse to be hindered by the taxes that the rest of the world attaches to tobacco. Two heavy (gen-

erous) and perfectly humidified ounces of any of their many blends (packed and shipped in a common ziplock bag) provides me several days of pleasure. A two-ounce pack will fill my pipe bowl 15 or 20 times and each bowl will burn for at least two hours if I'm not greedily angling for it. I'm only puffing now and then and the last puff always tastes as good as the first.

If you are a pipe smoker, drop a card in the mail to Abenaki Tobacco, P.O. Box 989 Conway, NH 03818 and ask for a price list. Or go online to: www.tobaccoforpipes.com

But if I walked out on my front porch to smoke my pipe right now and prepped my carcass down in the swing the way I like to, I'd have to take a carton of firecrackers or my 22 rifle if I intended to enjoy myself.

You see, I am surrounded by neighbors who love dogs and apparently love to hear them bark their fool heads off as much as I love to smoke, my pipe in the peace and quiet of the evening. Problem is that we have no peace and quiet here on the Lowell Branch suburb of our favorite city. What we have is several hundred dogs who sit on front porches, heads out the bedroom window, penned in

small fenced lots, tied to stakes out back or just let loose to roam the neighborhood and about an hour after the sun goes down every damn dog for several square miles tries to outbark his neighbor.

I have neighbors who can't bear it thunder because they have stuffed cotton in their ears because their dogs are barking on the front porch or in the back yard so loud that their windows shake—I'm talking half a mile or more away from my house and someone they sleep through it.

I have an outside dog (Ole Blue). He sleeps on the front porch. He howls when an ambulance goes by with the siren on up on the main road, half a mile away, because it hurts his ears and I leave him alone in those circumstances. When it occurs to him to bark more than one yelp to hear his head rattle the way that most idiot dogs do here in the neighborhood, all I have to do is yell one time. It's like turning off a radio.

I wish my neighbors appreciated peace and quite as much as I do. If they can't train their dogs to stop barking, give me a call. I'll shoot em if they'll buy em.

In the meantime, Paint Lick is the place to be this weekend!! Villagefest 2003 complete with numerous sidewalk artisans, Chinese raffle, a host of folk-craft vendors, knife traders, live chickens, food to die for, elbow-to-elbow camaraderie with your friends and all of us locals, super deals galore, a huge raffle and a chance to block the road! Just find Paint Lick on the map and come out and join us. If you are in a hurry, take the long way home. Did I say raffle? Twenty-five cents could win you a gas grill. A buck will get you a cup of coffee and a fresh fried apple pie.

And if you want a friendly barking dog, this may be the best chance you'll ever have to pick one up off the street. Someone will help you load it for free.

Our Readers Write

Dear Editor,

Just a note to pass along congratulations to every person who worked hard to make this year's Bittersweet Festival the great success it was. I really don't remember having ever seen so many people on Main Street in Mt. Vernon.

As during other years, I met tourists from out of state. Without fail, they complimented this community — explaining how nice it is here and how pretty the town really is — and could be. A few years ago, it was New Yorkers who were impressed with the town, this year it was tourists from Texas enjoying the festival.

I write this because, too often, we, as residents, overlook things that tourists recognize. In other words, we tourists take for granted what we have to offer.

Congratulations, again, to those who helped make the weekend so enjoyable.

Sincerely,
Buzz Carlotts
County Judge/Executive

Dear Editor,

It is fun for President Bush to come in here trying to help Fletcher? With his popularity, coming off his big win in Iraq? I have begun to wonder about this win in Iraq. Bush must mean he won the air war [Iraq

don't have any airplanes].

Is the news media trying to tell President Bush something? In a two-hour newscast yesterday about Iraq they used "on the ground" 112 times! Sen. Mitch McConnell visited Iraq last week and brought back a huge success story [from 60 thousand feet].

How peaceful it was, All that smoke and fire below was from cleanup operations and land fills. I wanted Mitch to land at the Baghdad airport and have a parade into town with everyone along the road throwing "flowers". But I guess old Mitch just didn't want the glory! Just the way he is. I just don't think it is fair to Chandler for Fletcher to bring Air Force-1 and all these celebrities in here.

Jim Norton

Dear Editor,

My granddaughter and I drove through Mt. Vernon on Highway 150 traveling back to Bardstown on Thursday of last week (October 9). A mile or so past town, our car lost all power. As my cell phone was getting no signal in your area, we were preparing to walk to find a phone to call AAA. We had the windows down and we were worried about not being able to lock the car.

Before we could start walking, an older gentleman drove up and asked if we needed help. As he was carrying

(Cont. to A-9)



T.J.'s Journal

by: Tonya J. Cook

This past weekend must have been the weekend for fall festivals. Here in Mt. Vernon there was the Bittersweet Festival, and over in London there was the Indian Festival. Stanley and I went to both of them, and really enjoyed ourselves.

I had been looking forward to going to the Bittersweet Festival as it was to be my first time going to it. I toured all of the craft booths that lined Main Street, and enjoyed seeing all of the crafts and eating the food, too. Everyone seemed to be enjoying themselves, and the weather was just great.

There was a lot of folk and country music to be enjoyed, too.

The other festival we attended was the Indian Festival at London. They have it in addition to the Chicken Festival. It is more of a history and celebration of the Indian culture. By the way, "Indian" is a term that really infuriates me, unless you're referring to someone from India. The proper term should always be "Native American". All this just because one misguided European who couldn't read a compass sailed ashore and saw a civilization flourishing and

thought he was in India, mistakenly calling these people "Indians". This is a term that should have been corrected years ago.

There are also a lot of misconceptions about the Native Americans. Scalping came to America not by the Native Americans but by French fur traders who scalped the Native Americans, and the Native Americans in retaliation began the practice. The Native Americans believed that mutilation of the body in any way would effect the body in the afterlife. "How". This came from a pen of a scriptwriter in Hollywood. How is not a word in any Native American dialect in the United States.

However, we might want to thank the Native Americans. It was they who helped in World War II by speaking in their native language so that the Nazis couldn't interpret or break the Allied code. There was a recent movie about this called "Windtalkers".

Not only have the Native Americans been misunderstood, they have been taken advantage of for years. The whole U.S. has been taken away and

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Mount Vernon Signal

Publication Number 366-000
Periodical Postage Paid in Mt. Vernon, KY 40456
606-256-2244

Published every Thursday since November 1887. Offices in the Mt. Vernon Signal Building on Main Street in Mt. Vernon, KY 40456. Postmaster, send address changes to P.O. Box 185, Mt. Vernon, Kentucky 40456.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In County \$16.75 Yr. Out-of-County In State \$21.75 Yr.
Out-of-State \$30.00 Yr.
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Absolute Estate

Auction

of the late Mrs. Lucy Smith's

House, Barn & 12 Acres, m/l, in Two Tracts

Sat., Oct. 25, 2003 at 10 a.m., 10 a.m.

West Street, Brodhead, Ky.

Location: Turn off US 150 near Rockcastle Rehabilitation Center (formerly Sowder Nursing Home) onto West Street. Auction signs are posted.

In order to settle the estate of the late Mrs. Lucy Smith, her heirs have authorized our firm to sell this property for the absolute high dollar.

Tract 1: This tract is improved with a brick and vinyl siding home. The home offers 2 floor plan of formal dining room, living room with stone fireplace, kitchen with cabinets, 3 bedrooms, 1 1/2 baths and utility room with washer/dryer hookup as well as a full basement with a boiler and an outside entrance. Amenities include: hardwood floors throughout, fuel oil heat, central air, city water and sewer. In addition, there is a two-car detached garage and a concrete block bank barn. This home is situated on a nice lot containing 4.858 acres.

Tract 2: Contains 11.190 acres and joins Burton Lane as well as having two alleys and frontage on West Street. This tract would be well-suited for subdivision-type development.

The seller reserves the right to offer the tracts separately, then together, selling in the manner which represents the best returns for the seller. When combined, there is a total of 12.05 acres.

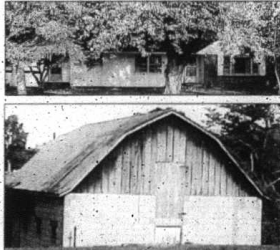
Auctioneer's Note: If you're in the market for a well-built home in one of Brodhead's best neighborhoods or if you're looking for some land in order to have "elbow room," then be sure to mark your calendar to attend this absolute auction.

Terms: 20% down day of sale, balance in 30 days.

NO: The purchaser of a single family residence, built before 1978, has a maximum of 10 days to inspect the property for the presence of lead base paint. The period for inspection begins October 15th through October 24th. The successful bidder must sign a waiver of the 10 day post sale inspection period.

Announcements: day of sale take precedence over printed matter.

For additional information, contact the selling agent.



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Get a Mammogram Now
So You'll Be Around to Take Care of
Your Family Later

If you're like most women, you spend your time taking care of others and disregarding your own needs. It's time to do something for yourself.

Thousands of women die of breast cancer annually. Many could have been saved if the disease had been discovered sooner. In fact, there is a 97 percent survival rate when breast cancer is diagnosed in its early stages.

Throughout October, Rockcastle Hospital and Respiratory Care Center, Inc. is offering mammograms at a reduced cost in conjunction with National Breast Cancer Awareness Month.

Do something for yourself for a change. Get a mammogram. It's only \$65, and it could save your life.

Call 256-2195 to schedule an appointment.

ROCKCASTLE
HOSPITAL AND RESPIRATORY CARE CENTER, INC.

145 Newcomb Ave.
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Rockcastle Hospital and Respiratory Care Center, Inc. is accredited by the Joint Commission on Accreditation of Healthcare Organizations.

