

ramblings...

by: *perlina m. anderkin*

Saturday was a busy day for the family. There was a dedication service for Travis's youngest, Bryce, at their church in Lexington on Saturday morning. Jamie, Paige, Sara and granddaughters, Kayla, Alaina and Caroline and I attended that function, missed out on the cake and punch though, and then had to make a flying trip to Hazard where granddaughter, Megan was graduating from physical therapy assistant school.

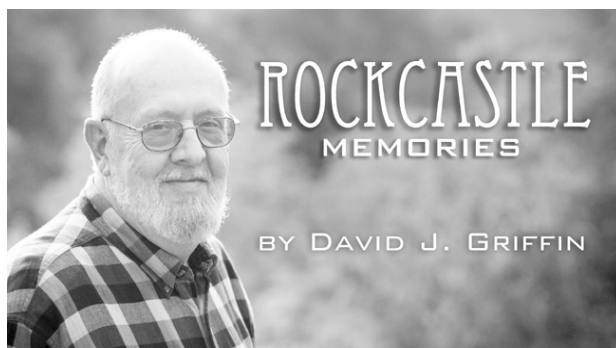
It was a great day. Actually, anytime we do something as a family it's great -- as long as you separate just before the first "just what did you mean by that?" happens.

Sunday was better -- because it was all about me. My children gathered at my youngest daughter, Allison's home in Springfield to celebrate my day -- Mother's Day.

Allison's husband, Daniel, is a real trooper. There are only four children in his family so he probably is not used to the mob scene

that all of us together entails. However, he always smilingly welcomes us to their home. Now, mind you, it may very well be with clinched teeth and much inward eye-rolling but that is not discernible. Anyway, as usual, the children made it a wonderful Mother's Day and their efforts were appreciated. Momma was happy.

My friend, Martha Cox, is always telling me that, according to her children, she's one pan left on the stove away from the nursing home. Well, I may have used up my leeway Monday. I parked my car on Main Street to go to work and left it running for an hour or so. A kind neighbor from up the street finally told me what was going on and didn't buy it when I insisted that it was intentional because you never know when you might have to make a quick getaway. To my knowledge this was a first but, who knows, it may be a regular occurrence and I get bailed out by the good fairy who looks after old people and fools.



ROCKCASTLE MEMORIES

BY DAVID J. GRIFFIN

A Taxi as our Family Car

As I have previously mentioned, my dad (Hobe) owned and operated a taxi service in Rockcastle County during the 40's and 50's. The beginning of the business was when he purchased his first taxicab (a Chevrolet) in 1940. The enterprise continued to grow until Daddy had a fleet of three cabs, all operating out of a small storefront on Main Street in Mt. Vernon. It was located next to the Ideal Café. Several men in the county worked as drivers for Daddy; they included: Bobby Carter, "Piggy" Southard, Hobart Hansel, and my older brother, Al.

In those days, there were plenty of people who did not own an automobile of their own, but their basic needs for transportation were met by Daddy's fleet. They depended upon him to shuffle them to the local post office, the county courthouse, and to various markets where they could purchase groceries. Other requested locations included things like the doctor's office or the drugstore.

Because he was a "people person," Daddy truly enjoyed interacting with the public -- not to mention that he loved the attention that he created. He literally hauled riders from all over the county to take care of whatever business they needed to transact in Mt. Vernon. Of course, Daddy was very proud of the business that he had established.

My mother (Bee), on the other hand, was not so excited about having a taxicab to serve as the family automobile. Everywhere Daddy took us, we had to be passengers in his cab. We even went on a few vacations in one of his cabs.

One particular trip was to the Smokey Mountains. While stopped at a rest area, Bee overheard some folks commenting on us. They were speculating that we must be rich indeed to be traveling from Kentucky in a taxi to see the sights of the Daniel Boone National Forest in Tennessee. It truly embarrassed my mother beyond words. It was her opinion that Daddy should have a separate car for the family and leave his taxi cabs strictly for his business. But Daddy could be as stubborn as a mule, and he was not about to spend his money on the "luxury" of a family vehicle.

When I was in elementary school, I travelled by

way of the taxicab, with Daddy taking me to school each day and picking me up in the evenings. Of course, my friends teased me about this because no one else had a cab hauling them to and from school. When I discussed this with my mother, she found a solution to the problem. Instead of having Daddy drive me each day, she began to borrow my grandfather's (Pop) car to transport me. Since we lived next door to my grandparents, it was no problem for us to walk to their home to drive his car. Although there was no more actual discussion about this with her, she knew good and well that I was very glad to be riding in a regular automobile when my friends saw me arriving at Mt. Vernon Elementary School.

As I got older, Bee began to drive Pop's car more and more and almost never rode in the taxis after that time. Even when she drove us to Lexington to visit her sister, Aunt Ruth, she borrowed Pop's Chevrolet for those trips. Although I am not exactly sure what all her reasons were, I speculated that she did not like riding in the taxis because of the reputation that was sometimes associated with the taxi business. Bee even made me practice my driving skills in my grandfather's 1954 Chevrolet instead of having Daddy let me drive one of his taxi cabs. I eventually took my driver's test in the '54 Chevy, which I passed with flying colors.

Because of Bee's attitude about riding in the taxi cabs, I, too, used Pop's Chevrolet when I wanted to drive with my friends. I never drove one of Dad's taxi cabs. And I do not recall any of my

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Points East

By Ike Adams



We know it's still two weeks away but my four-year-old grandson, Tyler Kane Ochs and I are still seeking sponsors for our participation in Team TKO's Step Out Walk to Stop Diabetes event that is coming up on June 1 at Keeneland.

So far fifteen of my column readers have sent us checks and one person made an online donation, but as that cute little girl says in a wildly popular television commercial, "We want more. We want more. We want more!"

Actually, I've been looking for an excuse to use that line in regular conversation or in the column for weeks, now. But you guys are actually doing good. You are already over \$500.00! But last year we had over 30 reader sponsors and we topped out at around \$1,000. And last year we only bugged you one time and that was the week of the event. I promise you faithfully that we won't be asking again and that you won't hear anymore about The Step out Walk in this column until I report on how well we did and how far we walked sometime next month.

Early on, Tyler's Mom,

my daughter Jennifer, and I discussed limiting our fundraising this year to a cause specifically focused on Type 1 juvenile diabetes because it is so traumatic to both the children who suffer from it and for their families. Treating it is incredibly expensive for parents without any or with woefully inadequate health insurance.

That's where our hearts really go out. Wouldn't it be great to have a fund that would assure that very young kids with diabetes and their parents had easily-affordable, adequate care and treatment of the disease without having to worry about losing the house? Without crying all night and worrying what on earth they can do to save their kid's life, or at least make it more bearable.

The truth of the matter is that it would take several billion dollars a year close to really address that need. We believe that our best use of effort is to help find a cure and ways to prevent the disease in the first place. We also believe the American Diabetes Association to be

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Strange... But True?

by: *Tonya J. Cook*



Superstitions: How They Have Become Common-place In Our Lives

Last week the "Strange But True?" series began a study into the world of superstition. They are believed to explain the reasoning behind the more common events of life as in the occurrence of death, which we will take a look at this week.

Death is the one common factor to all. At some point, we all die. Personally, I find death a fascinating subject. One minute you are alive, and the next you are transported into another realm. Every culture sees death a little differently and has their own system of beliefs concerning it.

Our system of beliefs are handed down through the

generations and have come to America through the first settlers. They may have varied to a degree or another through time, but are still almost unchanged.

This week's column will focus on death, a certainty that awaits us all. Here are a few of the more common superstitions concerning death.

One of the most common superstitions that if a bird, especially a robin, should fly into a house, a death will occur soon. On the night of November 2, a candle is to be lit and placed in the window of each room where a death occurred. You are to hold your breath when passing a cemetery, or you will inhale the spirit of the re-

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25th Annual

2013 Dix River Festival May 23rd, 24th and 25th, 2013

Brodhead, Kentucky

Entertainment Schedule:

Thursday, May 23rd

7 to 7:45 p.m. Jake Vanover & Jordon Leigh

8 to 10 p.m. Tony Mills Band

Friday, May 24th

5 to 6 p.m. Ruby Powell & Friends

6 to 7 p.m. Bike Nite

(sponsored by Brodhead Dari Delite)

6 to 7:45 p.m. Old Town Project

Bluegrass Band

8 to 11 p.m. Medley Boys Band

Saturday, May 25th

Young Republicans Dunking Booth

8:30 a.m. Brodhead Hustle -

2 mile run/walk

10 a.m. Motorcycle Poker Run

11 to 11:45 a.m. Ky. Romp & Stomp

12 to 12:45 a.m. Mark Carpenter &

Wilderness Road Band

12 to 8 p.m. Inflatables for Kids

(Free-12 and under)

Jake Vanover

Carl Doan Band &

Friends

Shaolin Do Karate

Brodhead Jail (\$5 to put

someone in \$5 to get out)

Bittersweet Cloggers

PARADE

6 to 7:45 p.m. Level Green Band

8 to 11 p.m. Wild River Band

For more information call

City Hall at 758-8635

**Bring a chair and
enjoy the weekend**

Vendors Welcome!!

**Call to reserve your
spot today!!**

Not responsible for accidents



Auction

of
Mr. & Mrs. Steve Towery's

House - 79 Acres - Barn - Shed Milk Parlor - Farm Machinery

Saturday, May 25th at 10:00 a.m.

Roundstone section of Rockcastle Co., KY

Location: Seven miles north of Mt. Vernon; Seven miles south of Berea. Turn off of US 25 near Roundstone School and Grace Baptist Church onto Grace Loop Road. Go about 3/10 mile to the property. Auction signs are posted.

Mr. and Mrs. Towery are now living in Alabama and contracted our firm to offer this farm for the high dollar.

Multi-Parcel Auction: The property will be offered in tracts utilizing the multi-parcel method and selling in the manner that reflects the best returns for the sellers. This concept gives each and every prospective buyer the ability to purchase his or her individual tract or combination.

Tract 1: Containing approximately 1/2 acre and is improved with the two story frame house. The house has living room/dining room combination, bedroom or office, family room, utility room and bath downstairs and three bedrooms and a bath upstairs. It also has gas furnace heat, central air, vinyl siding and carpet. In addition, there's also an unfinished basement, RECC electric and county water.

Tract 2: Has 28.67 acres of mostly productive cropland. In addition, there's a 36x72 hay and machinery shed, barn with loafing shed and milk parlor and 36x40 manure stack pad.

Tract 3: 50 acres with about 20 - 25 acres of farm land and the balance in woods. There are no buildings on this tract. Tract 3 does not join Tracts 1 and 2.

Farm Machinery: 5640 Ford Tractor and Loader ~ John Deere 2040 Tractor ~ MF 2 Bottom 14" plows ~ Morra Disc mower ~ NH 630 Round Baler ~ NH Super 717 Silage Chopper ~ Hay Rake ~ 6 ft. Rotary Mower ~ Horse Trailer ~ Allis Chalmers Cultivating Tractor ~ MF Lift Disc ~ Hay Tedder ~ Post Hole Digger ~ Feeders ~ 18' Hay and Feed Wagon ~ Box Scraper ~ Milking Equipment ~ 800 Gallon Dari Kool Milk Tank ~ 8 sets of Milkers ~ Milk Pump.

Note: The purchaser of a single-family residence built before 1978 has a maximum of 10 days to inspect the property for the presence of a lead-based paint. The period for inspection begins May 15th through May 24th. The successful bidder must sign a waiver of the 10-day post sale inspection period.

Auctioneer's Note: If you're looking for a country home or good farmland, then make plans to attend this auction on Saturday, May 25th at 10:00 a.m.

Terms: Real estate: 20% down day of sale, balance in 30 days. Farm Machinery: Cash or check in full day of sale. Mastercard and Visa accepted with a 3% (or \$3.00 minimum) processing fee.

Announcements day of sale take precedence over printed matter.

For additional information, contact the selling agents.



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