

OPINIONS

The opinion page does not reflect the views of the KyNewsGroup.



Heaven Is A Lot Like Kentucky

By Charles Mattox

Three hundred thousand
Yankees
lay stiff in Southern dust!
Yeah, we killed three hun-
dred thousand,
before they conquered us.
They died of Southern fe-
ver
and Southern steel and
shot,
I wish we'd got three mil-
lion more
instead of what we got.
Excerpted from a varia-
tion of the song-poem:
"TM A GOOD OL' REB-
EL" By Major Innes Ran-
dolph, C.S.A.

"Bivouac of the Dead"
The muffled drum's sad
roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo;
No more on life's parade
shall meet
That brave and fallen few.
On Fame's eternal camp-
ing-ground
Their silent tents are
spread,
And Glory guards, with
solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead.
From the first stanza o f
the poem, 'Bivouac of the
Dead', by Danville, native,
Theodore O'Hara. OHara
was present at Shiloh,
fighting with his Confeder-
ates companions.

Easter, 1862, near the small community of Shiloh, located in south-western Tennessee

Someone walked by and tripped over him and both exhausted soldiers let out mumbled curses as they tried to find comfort under their makeshift tent that seemed to funnel all the rain directly onto him.
His mind raced with thoughts of the past and the future.
He could now say he bore witness and partici- pate in this great, American Civil War, in what appeared to be a cataclysmic defeat for... well, both armies, though the score keepers would surely check the box "victors" next to the Union Army.
It was Easter, and the 'Orphans' had just received their'baptism' of fire at this miserable wet, muddy spot of earth, known simply as Shiloh Church, or for the little wharf along the waterway, known as 'Pitts- burg landing.'
He would surely mark this moment as one of the monuments of his life, thus far, though since he had raised his hand and sworn allegiance to the Confed- eracy, he had felt a sadness that went beyond his own emotions.
Saying goodbye to his dear mother and his lov- ing sweetheart had been a painful eternity ago, and yet it seemed as only yes- terday.
"I left back in Nicholas County, a little black-eyed, curly haired-maiden whose image at the very moment seemed fairer than all of the angels in Heaven," Ensign Lott Dudley Young would one day, so many years later, tell a special group of General, John Hunt Mor- gan's Calvary unit veter-

ans, during a reunion held in Carlisle.
John Hunt Morgan was the leader of The Lexing- ton Rifles, a dashing Calva- ry unit that supported the Kentucky First Infantry Brigade, the brigade that the Flat Rock Grays joined.
The Grays themselves were now known simply as Company H, and were part of the 4th Battalion of the 1st Brigade of the First Infantry of the Orphan Bri- gade, a group of Kentuck- ians, many from northeast Kentucky who enlisted and never returned home until the end of the war.
They all had confidence in Capt. William Peter Bramblett, their company commander, and in their General, a man named John Breckenridge, the former Vice President and once Governor of Ken- tucky.
Breckenridge was a recent presidential hope- ful and received over 900 votes in Nicholas County during the Presidential nomination.
It should be noted, and closely scrutinized by the serious historian, that Abraham Lincoln, Republi- can nominee for President, received only 1, 364 votes in the entire state, out of a possible 150,000.
He received only one vote in Nicholas County.
ONE VOTE!
The ferocity and divi- sion felt in northeastern Kentucky was unlike, and unequaled to, that of any other region in America, and can scarcely be imag- ined.
Captain, Phillip Light- foot Lee of Bullitt County summed up the feelings of many a Kentucky teen- age boy when he said he supported the Union and would stand with the Unit-

ed States of America. If the Unites States fell apart, as it currently had, well, he'd stand with Kentucky. If Kentucky dissolved, as it currently had, well, he'd stand with Bullitt County. If Bullitt County dissolved, as it currently had, well, he'd stand with his hometown of Shepherdsville. If Shep- herdsville fell apart, as it had, then he'd stand with his side of Main Street.
He thus, eventually, like the majority of the boys closest to his side of Shep- herdsville, stood with the First Kentucky Infantry Brigade, which stood with the Confederacy.
Lee was a gallant officer, serving with Young in the Fourth Battalion.
The battalions of the Brigade were separated however after passing through the giant oaks on the way to battle around Shiloh Church. Young was pleased to see Morgan's Calvary Squadron waving those gaudy hats of theirs while singing "Cheer Boys Cheer" as they marched by.
Trees were budding, flowers were blooming, birds singing, all the joy- ous and happy sights and sounds that anyone could imagine were to be witnessed on this beauti- ful spring day, and each soldier noticed it as he marched toward the ac- tion.
Young and his fellow companions of the 4th battalion were fired upon with the first volley from the 46th Ohio; neighbors for many of the Orphans from "just a cross the Ohio River."
"As they leveled their rifles at us I was sure every man among us would be killed," Young would later remem- ber of that first enemy con-

tact; that first baptism of fire.
But the Buckeyes aimed high with few shots hav- ing the desired effect. Young and the rest of the 4th aimed low, as they had been instructed and the slaughter began in earnest.
"We had hardly fired the second volley, when the sharp, shrill voice of Ma- jor Monroe rang out amid the roar and din of Battle to 'Fix Bayonets' and the command was repeated by the company command- ers," Young remembered of those events, which he wrote about years later in the book "Reminiscences of a soldier of the Orphan Brigade."
Young and his fellow soldiers pushed back and forth against the Union Army of General Ulysses Grant until hostilities ended as the first day of battle faded with the dusk.
Young, like the rest of the Confederate soldiers waited for the final charge, to overwhelm the demor- alized Union Army, as the Confederates had routed their foes in the waning hours of the day, but the order never came and the opportunity for total vic- tory was lost as 33,000 Union soldiers reinforced the Union Army that night.
The second day of battle, just beyond the Shiloh Church, would be disas- trous for the Confederates. Young and the 4th would face their fellow Kentuck- ians and the rest of the Union Army.
It would be the men of the First Kentucky Infan- try Brigade; The Orphan Brigade, who would hold the line as the rest of the Confederate Army limped, crawled and fell, into the neighboring town of Corinth.

The Orphans lost nearly half of their men on that second, deadly day, and the exultation felt by them after the first day of victory was crushed with sorrow following the second day's defeat.
He and the other survi- vors limped into Corinth late that night, and over the next 48 hours as tor- rents of rain fell.
Lott Young, like many lying around him, closed his eyes and hoped for a weary sleep that still mer- cilessly did not come; the horrid images and pitiful sounds of the wounded could never be erased from his mind.
"Yep, we sure went to church today, didn't we boys?" Their sergeant, Ed Thompson asked quietly with a tone of solemn and wise sorrow they had all shared, to which many simply grumbled, "Shiloh Church" in understanding.
And then another among them piped in saying, "Well, I'll not be going to that church no more, boys. I'm not sure I like the ser- mons they preach. It was as if Satan himself was do- ing the preaching to us."
"Amen to that, brother," Lott Young grunted under his breath, as did many that lay amid the horrid cries of the wounded and dying. Young imagined this was to be the worst day of the war, of this God-awful- war, dear reader, but he was wrong about that. The worst was still to come.
If the Good Lord is willing, we will rejoice Lt. Young and his fellow Ken- tucky Orphans within the confines of this column as they attempt to survive the destruction that awaited them and thousands of oth- ers for both armies.

From the Table

By Tim Bailey

Well, I'm sitting here watching the gentle rain come down, which does give me a calm feeling, but not so much for the big baby Golden Retriever I am babysitting. I cannot figure out why she is so afraid of rain, especially thunder/ lighting. Dad thought she might have got a shocked during a storm years ago, but I have found out that other dogs are scared as well. I don't know if the dark, wind, or cold bother other dogs, though. I think she is just spoiled along with her other mental dis- orders??
Anyway after 30/45 min-

utes, we decided to go in. As we rounded the corner of the house a big clap of thunder shook the ground. Needless to say, Bailey jumped and took off for the basement door. I will say I was right behind her, hop- ing she would stop and not just keep running like she was known to do. We got inside her in the cage and covered up because you know that stops thunder and lighting.
As things calmed down, I thought of dad saying that about Bailey and got to thinking of small snip- pets of my past some are funny some not but all nice to keep in my small brain. I remember lying by the big

floor heater at mamaws. I was coloring a bird a Rob- in, I even remember I was coloring the orange part. I must have been really into it cause dad came up from behind me and grabbed me, scaring me big time. It made me mad cause it got me out of line or at least that is what I said. Maybe that is why I still try to scare people nowadays, especially family members - it was instilled in me at a young age.
Another time me and dad were unloading silage, and it was really cold, like in the teens. I was bundled up but using a corn wagon with the small door which could be rolled up and

down for corn, but it would stop up with silage. I was digging out a blockage and for reason dad rolled up the door, catching one of my fingers. I didn't feel it cause of the cold but could not pull my hand back. Yelling at dad I got his at- tention, and he told me to go wash it off in the milk room. It didn't hurt, I told him, but went to wash it. Well as soon as the warm water hit, the blood start- ing rolling. No major dam- age, but to this day I have a little scare to remind me of that day.
This one was with papaw while hanging out with him. He kept watch on me several times - more about

that later – and he was better than uncle Oscar at that job. I was wanting to figure out how to make some money because the Christmas before I didn't get my go-cart. Being a 6 or 7 year old and excellent driver, I knew that would be a safe toy for me. Papaw told me if I would get one of the big feed sacks from the smokehouse and catch as many grasshoppers as I could, it would help the farm, and he would pay me of every hopper caught. He said the grasshoppers

were eating all the grass. I thought about it and turned down his offer! Be- tween him and my uncles I was learning fast.
These are just a few that pop up from time to time in my head. I am sure all of you have them, and it is nice to keep those short memories stored away to be called on from time to time.
That said, take care of yourself and mother na- ture and of course all BE KIND.



Gateway Plumbing

COMMERCIAL & RESIDENTIAL SERVICE

Andrew Ferrell

Master Plumber

(606)768-2730

330 Tower Road,
Frenchburg, KY 40322

Commercial & Residential Service

Service Area:

Bath, Menifee,
Montgomery,
Morgan, Powell, Rowan
and Wolfe County

THE ROOFER

(606)210-1991 - Leave a message for Eli

* FREE ESTIMATES *

Installing 40-year metal,
shingle roofs, and all roof
repairs with a wide range of
colors to choose from.

Pole Barns, Decks,
& Additions

All interior and
exterior home repairs

14 years of experience.

24TH ANNUAL
GRASS TIME PARTNERS SALE

Monday, April 14, 7:00 p.m.

Paris Stockyards, 1120 Millersburg Rd., Paris



Selling 60 Angus bulls
35 registered females
75 commercial females

For information or catalog call
Jason Crowe, 859-582-0761 or
John McDonald, 859-404-1406.

For Sale

2015 Chrysler Van

\$1,999

Call Jim at 859-948-4376.

CITY OF SHARPSBURG, KENTUCKY
AMENDMENT TO
ORDINANCE NO. 310-2004

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE CITY OF SHARPSBURG, COUNTY OF BATH, COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY, THAT: THE ABOVE NAME ORDI- NANCE IS AMENDED AS FOLLOWS:

Section 2.2 - Sewer Rate Schedule for City Customers

SEWER RATE SCHEDULE
INSIDE CITY CUSTOMERS

Basic Sewer Charge Per User Per Month	21.95
Per 1,000 Gallons	4.29

Section 3.3 - Sewer Rate Schedule for Pleasure Ridge Apartments

Basic Sewer Charge Per User Per Month 32 Unit	21.95
	4.29

Sewer Deposit Fee

The sewer deposit fee shall be \$150.00 6/15/2019 (Amended)

THIS AMENDMENT TO ORDINANCE NO. 310-2004 BECOMES EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY UPON ITS ADOPTION, APPROVAL, AND PUBLICATION AS PROVIDED BY LAW AND RATES FORTH HEREIN BECOME EFFECTIVE FOR SERVICES PROVIDED AS OF April 1, 2025
ENACTED THIS 5th DAY OF April 2025

FIRST READING: March 1, 2025
SECOND READING: APRIL 5, 2025

Dorothy Clemons, Mayor
ATTEST:
Tonya Briscoe, Clerk
Published: April 10, 2025

RESOLUTION #04-2025

Fair Housing Resolution

LET IT BE KNOWN TO ALL PERSONS of the City of Sharpsburg that discrimi- nation in the sale, rental, leasing, financing of housing or land to be used for construction of housing or in the provision of brokerage services because of race, color, religion, sex, familial status, national origin, disability, sexual orientation, or gender identity is prohibited by Title VIII of the 1968 Civil Rights Act also known as the Federal Fair Housing Act, the Fair Housing Amendments Act of 1988, and Executive Order 13988; and

WHEREAS The Fair Housing Act, enacted on April 11, 1968, enshrined into federal law the goal of eliminating racial segregation and ending housing discrimination in the United States and commits recipients of federal funding to affirmatively further fair housing in their communities; and

WHEREAS the City of Sharpsburg is committed to the mission and intent of Con- gress to provide fair and equal housing opportunities for all, it is the policy of the City to implement programs to ensure equal opportunity in housing for all persons regardless of race, color, religion, sex, familial status, national origin, disability, sexual orientation, or gender identity.

NOW THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED that within available resources the City will assist all persons who feel they have been discriminated against because of race, color, religion, sex, familial status, national origin, disability, sexual orientation, or gender identity to seek equity under Federal and state laws by filing a complaint with the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development, Office of Fair Hous- ing and Equal Opportunity, Compliance Division.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED that the City shall publicize this Resolution and through this publicity shall encourage owners of real estate, developers and builders to become aware of their respective responsibilities and rights under the Federal Fair Housing Act and amendments and any applicable state or local laws or ordi- nances.

SAID PROGRAM will at a minimum include: (1) printing and publicizing of this policy and other applicable fair housing information through local media and com- munity contacts; (2) distribution of posters, flyers, and any other means that will bring attention of those affected, the knowledge of their respective responsibilities and rights concerning equal opportunity in housing; and (3) prepare an analysis of impediments to fair housing choice and actions to mitigate such impediments.

EFFECTIVE DATE

This resolution shall take effect April 5, 2025

Dorothy Clemons
Mayor, City of Sharpsburg

Tanya L. Briscoe
Attest — City Clerk

Published in the Bath County News-Outlook 04.10.25