OPINIONS

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



Heaven Is A Lot Like Kentucky

By Charles Mattox

Each time it rains, the area's streams' swell with a mass of watery-energy, moving any and all things in its watery path. This is particularly true with sometimes watery Fleming Creek, in sometimes watery central Kentucky, where I grew up and which is where I still reside, with my sweet little Kentucky family: my 9-year-old son, Cassidy; his mommy, Amber, and our cat, Honeybee.

I've been a photojournalist for a few areas of northeast Kentucky, most notably in and around Flemingsburg, Morehead and Carlisle for the past 25-26

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN IT RAIN? It's a real good life for me, and mentally challenging

on a level I need to support my family, my sanity and to finance historical adventures. This is a job, which is

so unique to any coverage area, that only our readers truly appreciate those of us who throw themselves into the local news fray.

I can not speak for my coworkers at KNG, but from what I see, and I'm a 'call it like I see it' kind of guy, that they achieve more quality of product (accurate information) than any other group with any other product that I am aware of, at any job I've held down in my 62 years of borderline, Hillbillyesque, variety... with jobs ranging from soldier, sewing machine mechanic, landscape foreman, hustler and construction work, ranging from major highway bridge construction to sidewalk re-

The late Dwavne Dillon and his wife, Sandy, and a very small crew, were able to do big things, just like Kentucky News Group coworkers!

In later years I've experi-

enced limited success as a historian and writer, and I am drawn to archaeology, like a bee to honey!

I've never been happier in my life, and this is boiled down primarily to one reason. Amber: She is an incredible woman; gifted archaeologist amateur and while my body weight keeps on fading, her devotion is truly astounding.

I'd lived at my Martha Mills property as a child, and again, recently, as the property owner, for the last 30 or so months.

Though appearing mighty lonely in recent decades, the once-thriving, Martha Mills community, was a bustling, early pioneer, Kentucky community, with a store, mill, blacksmith shop, post office and an early cart/ horse path that was used for centuries as a trade route by the old Native American Tribes

diersand renegade Shawnee Warriors, moved south, under general leadership of well-known, French trader, Peter Chartier, from Ohio, into Indian Old Fields but

A group of French sol-

historic violent relationship between the French and Shawnee during the complexities of political alliances at the beginning of hostilities which were leading to the French and Indian War.

The Shawnee, and their brethren of the northern forests, would travel south from the great Lakes regions into what their overlord Native warriors of the Confederation Iroquois called the or, 'land of Tomorrow.'

Spoken in the Haudenosaunee dialect the word Ken-Tuh-tah-Kay and derivatives emerged for the very spot referred to as a Shawnee village located near present-day Winchester, Kentucky, called Eskip-pakithiki, (Blue water, licks,

But the 'Dark and bloody Ground', all ready had a legendary status as a place of violence and that would never change.

In In the early autumn of 17551-1752, Pennsylvania, John Findley (also often called Findlay) and four assistants moved into the village of approximately 400 inhabitants. They quickly

Dad's Barn

built Trading Post and large cabin inside a stockaded area.

In January, 1753, warrior's, of an Ottawa and Conewago alliance, stormed through the village gates with Pennsylvania prisoners, Jabez and Jacob Evans, John Faulkner, Thomas Hyde, David Hendrickson, and Alexander McGinty.

Findlay tried to intervene, and the incident became hostile

Findlay and Faulkner barely escaped with their scalps!

The others weren't so lucky and were ceremoniously killed.

A decade and a half later, Findlay returned on a western adventure with an indebted long-hunter, Daniel Boone.

Boone married Rebbecca Bryant in 1756. He was 21 years old. He became very well known for his successful long hunting trips and again Mr. Findlay enters the story. In 1759 knocking on the front door of the Boone family home seeking Boone's service.

Boone would settle Ken-

tucky in 1775 after a failed attempt in 1773, during which time, his son, James was killed.

As the Mattox, Martha Mills Property, sits along a fairly well-known and documented prong of the ancient Warrior's Trail, I imagine that every time our family walks around the Garr Pind, we are treading on very historic, borderline 'sacred' ground. Somewhere upstream of the property the artifacts of the past keep washing from one portion of the stream bed/ bank; and washing up onto

the Garr Pond Territory, As the deepest hole of water in Fleming Creek encapsulates our property, while being nestled right on an ancient Native American footpath, Amber and I routinely find evidence of our Native American presence along the edges of the water of Fleming Creek'.

If the Good lord is willing, Amber and I hope to spend more time at the Garr Pond in the weeks ahead.

By Cecil Lawson

After Mom passed away a couple of years ago, I spent more time cleaning and organizing the barn than any other part of the property.

One of my earliest memories from the barn was walking barefoot in the loft and cutting my foot on a piece of broken glass. It was 1974 or '75, and the barn had already been there for decades and was full of junk when we moved there. I don't remember panicking, but I'm sure I was scared and upset as I made my way back to the house for Mom to patch

me up. The barn was always Dad's space. We kept livestock there, the tractor, tobacco sticks, tools, firewood, even a potato box for a few years. Dad built himself a shop for his tools and later installed an air compressor and table grinder. In later years, he put a concrete floor in the barn. In any nook and cranny, you could find fence posts and barbed wire, buckets of bolts and nuts, old electric motors, rings for hogs' noses, buckets of used motor oil, old rubber belts from car engines. Dad was

a pack rat. I've previously written about chopping wood for winter. For many, many years, Dad and I would scout out timber cuts and get the leftover treetops



Dad and I stop for a selfie while working in the firewood around Father's Day, 2011.

and scrap. People were more generous back then, and we'd haul in several pick-up and trailer loads of wood, to be chopped and stacked in the barn. Dad would take his time splitting the big blocks by hand with a sledgehammer and wedge. He would take a break, get himself some water to drink and cool off, and later would slip back to the barn and slip some more.

Dad was forever altering the inner architecture of the barn. We used to have a stripping room when we grew tobacco, and he turned that into storage space. He rebuilt the stables several times, depending on whether we had pigs, cows, or horses. We built a shed addition on the barn in the early 1980s, and that served tobacco, hay storage, farm equipment storage, and later, firewood. He turned half of the barn's upper space into an additional loft for more junk storage, and later, it would hold all the

stuff I brought back from Massachusetts.

The barn had giant sliding doors in its front, which we never really used. I can recall one winter in the 1990s when it was -15 degrees, and I closed them so I could chop up some wood. It was still so cold my nostrils stuck together while trying to breathe. Dad hated the cold, so it was left to me to do such chores. I remember seeing the doors closed once again when the property was ready to be sold last vear.

There was a lifetime of tools and memories in that barn. The scents are what stay with me - motor oil, fresh cut wood, ma-

nure, newly baled hay, and musty barn floor dirt. And they all remind me of Dad.

It's been just over ten years since Dad passed I sat next to him in his ICU hospital bed after Mom and I had the doctors remove his ventilator tube earlier that morning when his organs were failing. His body continued breathing on its own for a long while, struggling at times. He took his final breath around sunrise.

He and I had a complicated, conflicted relationship, but after this many years, I respect his memory more than ever as Father's Day approaches this weekend.

Seeds to Snacks!

Hosted by the Bath County Farmers Market on the following Saturdays:

June 7, June 14, June 21 and June 28 Beginning at 10 am Children 5-10 years old

Activities begin at 10 am to earn your **Market** Dollars to shop for produce, honey, eggs, maple syrup, muffins and cookies, low sugar jams and freeze dried fruits.

First Seeds to Snacks Day is June 7th Bath County children (5-10 years old) only Funding by Robert L. Brown Foundation For more info email soapdiva44@yahoo.com

LEGAL NOTICE

INVITATION TO BID The Menifee County Fiscal Court is accepting bids for the following

Installation of a 22ft long metal bridge. This bid will be for the installation of abut-

Please contact our office for bridge specs.

ment, wing walls and footers.

Located on Ratliff Road located off KY HWY 1274.

Name of Estate of Minor: George Joseph Short

Address: P.O. Box 1189, Owingsville, KY 40360

Upon the Following Fiduciary Appointments:

ADDRESS: 232 Treadway Dr., Owingsville, KY 40360

ADDRESS: 45 Crockett Lane, Owingsville, KY 40360

ADDRESS: P.O. Box 1040, Owingsville, KY 40360

ADDRESS: 344 Malibu Dr., Owingsville, KY 40360

ADDRESS: P.O. Box 1189, Owingsville, KY 40360

FIDUCIARY: Jarred Goodpaster ADDRESS: 113 Strawberry Ln., Winchester, KY 40391

CREDITORS MUST FILE CLAIMS BY: within 6 months

CREDITORS MUST FILE CLAIMS BY: within 6 months

Date of Appointment: 5/27/25

DECEASED: Shirley Butcher

FIDUCIARY: Gary Butcher

DATE OF APPOINTMENT: 5/13/25

DECEASED: Emery Vernon Goodpaster

DATE OF APPOINTMENT: 5/13/25

ATTORNEY: Hon. Leslie Smith

Date of Claims to be Filed: w/in 6 mos.

Name of Attorney: Kim Hunt Price

Name of Fiduciary: Traci Breslin Address: 5786 W. Tunnel Hill Rd. Sharpsburg, KY 40374

All Bidders must be State Approved Contractors. Company winning the bid will be subject to Menifee County occupational and net profit taxes.

Bids should be received in the Menifee County Judge Executive office no later than $\,$ Monday, June 23rd, 2025, by 3:00pm. Bids need to be sealed and marked on the

Bids will be opened during a fiscal court meeting on June 24, 2025 at 8:00am.

The Menifee County Fiscal Court reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Published in the Bath County News-Outlook 06.05.25 and 06.12.25

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY CLAUDETTE FAUDERE

BATH COUNTY CIRCUIT CLERK

Address: P.O. Box 155, 5786 W. Tunnel Hill Rd., Sharpsburg, KY 40374

Administration Has Been Granted by The District Court of Bath County

Gateway Plumbing COMMERCIAL & RESIDENTIAL SERVICE

Andrew Ferrell Master Plumber

Service Area: Bath, Menifee, Montgomery, Morgan, Powell, Rowan and Wolfe County

(606)768-2730 330 Tower Road, Frenchburg, KY 40322

Commercial & Residential Service



Miranda Brock, Harlan, Josiah Burton, Jefferson, Preslee Cundiff, Lee, Kaden Elam, Knox, Shannon Grabowski, Jefferson, Emily Greenwell, Mason, Sasha Holbrook, Kenton, Byron Kirkland-Lundy, Adair, Jacob Leach, Scott, Kadence Livers, Nelson, Ava Macy, Breckinridge, Rex McKiddy, Whitley, Makenzie Ross, Harrison, Marley Spencer, Anderson, Tabitha Stevenson, Grayson, Sarah Cate Thompson, Jefferson, Jonathan Voorhees, Boone, Maggie Woods, Fayette, Zayna Yazigi, McCracken, Gracie Zutterman, Nelson

DonateLifeKY.org S02-694-3015 \$20,000 in scholarships made possible by the Circuit Court Clerks of Kentucky via the Circuit Clerk Endowment. Their commitment to the mission of organ donation and transplantation has saved and improved lives since 1992.

ORDINANCE NO. 05-2025

AN ORDINANCE OF THE CITY OF SHARPSBURG, KENTUCKY, PROHIBIT-ING PETS FROM THE SHARPSBURG CITY PARK.

Whereas, the City of Sharpsburg determines that the permission of pets within the Sharpsburg City Park creates a nuisance to the other park goers and creates extra maintenance of the Park; Now, therefore, the City of Sharpsburg, Kentucky, hereby ordains as follows:

Sharpsburg City Park. First Reading of this Ordinance was held on 3 day of May, 2025.

Tanya L. Briscoe, City Clerk

Second Reading of this Ordinance was held on 7 day of June, 2025 and upon roll call of vote, was adopted by the Commissioners of the City of Sharpsburg,

Tanya L. Briscoe, City Clerk I, Dorothy Clemons, Mayor of the City of Sharpsburg, Kentucky, hereby accept

and approve the Ordinance and direct same to be published, this the 12 day of

Attest: Tanya L. Briscoe, City Clerk

Dorothy Clemons, Mayor

Published in the Bath County News-Outlook 06.12.25

That pets and/or animals of any kind are prohibited from the grounds of the

ADDRESS:

FIDUCIARY: Donna Marshall

ATTORNEY: Hon. Kim Price

DECEASED: George D. Larison

ADDRESS: 529 Elan Tree Ct.

DATE OF APPOINTMENT: 5/20/25

CREDITORS MUST FILE CLAIMS BY: within 6 months ATTORNEY: Hon. Bradley Harn ADDRESS: 119 E. Main Street, Flemingsburg, KY 41041

DECEASED: Nina Vickers ADDRESS: 25 N-Teresa Dr. Owingsville, KY 40360

FIDUCIARY: Judy Waara, Janet Ephrian & Jeff Vickers ADDRESS: 18710 Kinlock, Redford MI 48240 3304 Coral Harbor Dr, Las Vegas, NV

698 Flood Hollow Rd., Salt Lick, KY 40371 DATE OF APPOINTMENT: 5/27/25 CREDITORS MUST FILE CLAIMS BY: within 6 months ATTORNEY: Hon. Earl Rogers III

ADDRESS: 154 Flemingsburg Rd., Morehead, KY 40351 Published in the Bath County News Outlook 06.12.25