



THE WINTER STORM that swept through the Tri-State last weekend brought traffic to a near standstill, as residents chose to stay home rather than brave the cold and hazardous road conditions. These photos show the intersection of Adams Street and KY 109 in Sturgis at the left and KY 56 between U.S. 41-A and Morganfield on the right. The pictures were provided by Tony Warford and David Tapp.

Sacrifices Of Parenthood Is An Embarrassment

By Becky Greenwell
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When future parents were put on this earth, and looking forward to a future of love, happiness, and a home with perfect children, were they ever wearing rose-colored glasses.

While their plan was

beginning to unfold, the true colors of the world began to show through. Life is a roller coaster.

There are ups and

downs, turns and curves, loopy-loops, highs and lows, and lots of sudden starts and stops along the way. And it wasn't just getting through their teenage years.

When adult life arrived and their real world came about, their ride was only just beginning.

I found that out

rather quickly when I entered the real world. It was the day my first child was born.

It has been one heck

of a ride since. About the time things started slowing down and I began to take a breath, whoosh! we were off and running again.

I believe kids are

what God puts in your life to jump-start your complacency. I know that's not fair to say for the childless couples,

whether by their choice

or by God's, because I didn't walk in their

shoes for very long. I'm willing to bet they had some monkey wrenches

thrown in the paths along their highways.

Now my experience

with kids has been one long thrill-ride.

The first thing chil-

dren did was to take away my need for sleep. Good night sleeps were

sporadic during the years before the empty nest.

After three weeks

of the first child's 2 a.m. feedings, I stood

at the crib and began to

pray, "Lord, I just can't do this for six weeks." (The naïve me thought

that at six weeks babies

automatically slept all

night, like a timer going off.) "Please make

him sleep all night."

That was the wrong

prayer. He showed me.

At nine months old we

were still getting up at

2 a.m. and driving the

child around in the car

to get him to go back to

sleep. Finally, we had

tubes put in his ears for

infections and he began

to sleep much better.

Then the Lord, in all his

humorous glory, looked

down upon us, laughed,

and gave us another

child for 2 a.m. feedings.

Secondly, it didn't take long before the children took away my sweet disposition and pure mouth. I began to think a few not so nice words and a few even spilled out. Of course, those were their words of choice to speak fluently.

Thirdly, they took away my schedule. Life

revolved around their nap times, their feeding schedules, their bedtimes, then on to

ball schedules, school

schedules, all the way

through until I'm now dealing with grandkids' schedules.

They also have a

way of humiliating you.

Children can put you

in your place just by a

puppy-dog look, a word,

or a statement that can

make you sit back and look at yourself and the

whole picture in a new light.

Sometimes children

will even send you on a guilt trip.

The ultimate part of

the ride is the way they repay you for all you've done. Embarrassment.

Whether they do it by throwing their tantrums in the aisles of stores, misbehaving terribly in serious places like church, or the ultimate embarrassment in front of guests... important guests, like Catholic priests.

Case in point. One

evening our parish

priest, who was around

our age, was visiting

our home as he often

did. We were enjoying

board games and pop-

corn, the boys were in

their rooms playing

quietly. It was an enjoy-

able evening.

Then the most mis-

chievous three-year-old

came parading down

the hallway and entered

the dining room. Stuck

all over his face, arms,

and legs were feminine panty liners, announcing, "My Band-Aids."

There was absolutely nowhere to hide.

I quickly got up from

the table, picked up my

child, and carried him

off to the other room.

Only to hear the priest holler down the hallway, "You ought not lie to your children about what those things are!"

What do you do?

You get back on the roll-

er coaster and go for the

next ride.

It didn't take long for me to realize I had traded in my identity, my feelings, my quiet, polite personality, and my whole life for another generation.

All this because two people continue to

say, "I do." And ain't it

grand. A roller coaster ride that hasn't loopy-

looped enough to make any parents give up the ride.

Deaths And Funerals

George Vogel

George Becker "G.

B." Vogel, 99, of Corydon,

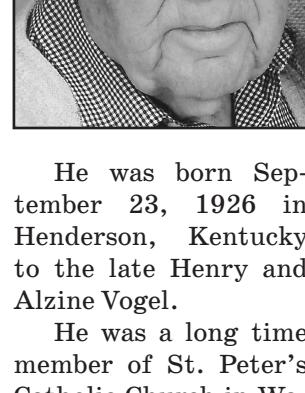
Kentucky died on

Wednesday, January 21

at Breckinridge Place

Retirement Center in

Morganfield.



He was born September 23, 1926 in Henderson, Kentucky to the late Henry and Alzine Vogel.

He was a long time member of St. Peter's Catholic Church in Waverly.

George was a U.S. Air Force veteran. He worked for 42 years at Period Tables. He

enjoyed playing golf, traveling, and sharing time with family and friends.

In addition to his

parents, he was prece-

ded in death by his wife of 70 years, Regina Vogel and two sisters, Anita Burris and Phylis Gomez.

He is survived by a daughter, Gwen Fulker-

son and husband, Joe of

Corydon; three grand-

sons; four great-grand-

children; and a great-

grandson.

Funeral service was held on Friday, January 23 at St. Peter's Catholic Church. Fr. Dave Johnson officiated.

Burial was in St.

Louis Cemetery in Hen-

derson, Kentucky.

Memorial contribu-

tions can be made to St. Peter's Catholic

Church, 201 E. Market

Street, Waverly, KY

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PUBLIC NOTICE

THE FOLLOWING ESTATES HAVE BEEN PROBATED IN UNION DISTRICT COURT. PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS TO FILE AGAINST SAID ESTATES MUST FILE SAME NOT LATER THAN SIX MONTHS FROM THE DATE OF THE APPOINTMENT OF THE FIDUCIARY.

Estate of Bradley Joseph Alvey. Executor/Administrator Hayden Alvey, 1261 State Route 2153, Morganfield, KY 42437. Date of appointment January 22, 2026. Attorney: Stephen Arnett, Arnett Law Office, P.O. Box 419, Morganfield, KY 42437.

Estate of Margaret J. Drury. Executor/Administrator Dorothy Jean Black. Date of appointment January 22, 2026. Attorney: William B. Norman, Dorsey, Gray, Norment & Hunter, 318 Second Street, Henderson, KY 42420.

Estate of Roger Dale Rushing. Executor/Administrator Karen Sue Rushing, 10624 State Route 109, Sturgis, KY 42459. Date of appointment January 22, 2026. Attorney: Charles Michael Williamson, P.O. Box 5, Morganfield, KY 42437.

Estate of Tad Johnson. Executor/Administrator Lasaundra Frazier, 619 North King Street, Sturgis, KY 42459. Date of appointment January 22, 2026. Attorney: David Michael Stout, Stout Law Office, PSC, 3320, Clays Mill Road, Suite 213, Lexington, KY 40503.