

According to the old song by Peter, Paul and Mary, You could hear the whistle blow 500 hundred miles? Such a beautiful song. I recently acquired an old Wasburn 12 string guitar that Few strung up with ultralight Martin wire and my favorite past-time is kicking back on the front porch swing and strumming on it and trying to play the harmonica melody, at the same, time with a gizmo strapped around my neck that lets me blow the harp while I'm strumming. I'dam mear have it down pag. Ever tried to rub your belly with one hand and scratch your head with the other at the same time? Try huming Yankee Doodle and doing it in the key of C.

Now complicate that by lying flat

the key of C.

Now complicate that by lying flat
of your back lengthwise on a porch
swing with your back propped up
with a feather pillow and put your

swing with your back propped up with a feather pillow and put your foot up against the chain so you can pump to and fro and make her swing vertically in time with the masic.

Anyone can sit down on a swing and kick the floor or the bare earth and make it go back and forth hori-zontally. If's an impulse. Why would you sit in one, otherwise? But I'm a vertical kind of guy. Instead of swinging front-b-back, I like going side-to-side. Please don't be reading any politics into this left to right busi-ness. Otherwise I'd be hung up on

left side and stuck in mid air.

Anyway, what you do is lay down flat of your back, put your foot up against the chain that holds the swing, flat of your back, put your foot up against the chain that holds the swing, and genly push it back and forth and before you know it you are sound asleep. Unless you have a guitar in your lap and a harp pursed up against your lips. In which case you try to "Weep no more today" (if "My Old Ken-tucky Home" is your thing) and you do this by playing the melody on Harmonica, choof progression on the guitar and you let the porch swing set perfect rhythm.

If you can do that easily, the

you can control pic people want to taux couper people want to taux coupering kayak competitions. In the meantime

the front porch.
I'm sitting here in my swing and every once in awhile I'm calling in the owls. In the distance like and either heavy equipment running. The road that we don't need is coming and Itry of figure out why Lonnie Napier and Ed Worley who represent us in Frankfort are letting this happen and then it dawns on me that these guys are real estate agents. Wouldn't it be nice

to see how much land they own that this new road is going through? Or their mothers or fathers or sisters or brothers or ex-wives or cousins or

Sweet and Sour

By Zi Graves

Family Reunion

Family Reunion

A couple of week ago, I mentioned the family reunion Janet was sponsoring at their home in Walton where there would be music from voices, young and old—some nearly worn out from use, many from old age, with the rest joining because that was the thing to do. Guittars that had been sidle for years were dusted off and the music that came from them when my nephew Glen touched the strings and sang the first notes to "Amazing Grace" proved old music never loses its charm. This beginning was followed by a sing-along where young voices blended in perfectly with those whom practice had kept luned up for such occasions and others whose voice had likewise been creaked by age and over use. But, ers whose voice had likewise been cracked by age and over use. But, whatever condition the voice was in, who could care. Those were voices of our loved ones and if they had been morn out by use we had been the benefactors for we, me especially, had listened to and heard each being developed from the childish stammering to the adults singing solo, duets, quartets or choir. It never marring to the adults singing solo, duets, quartets or choir. It never metered who sang which part for most of this family loved and practiced Birch and my nephew, Travis, all the same age and the same interest in music, etc., took part in, and contributed to, the melody soaking into every cornier of the lawn where chairs and been airvited to bring his Sax along so, before we got into other activities, he treated the crowd to a solo of "Mamzing Grace," followed by a vocal solo of "I Am A Poor Wayfarm Stranger." This was one of the songs my mother used to sing and Birch had never heard her, yet he sang by meter instead of notes just like she did.

This reunion began Friday evening and from what I hear hasn't evening and from the morn of the song my mother used to sing and the stamp of the song my mother used of notes just like she did. s whose voice nad likewise con acked by age and over use. But, natever condition the voice was in,

This reurion began Friday evening and from what I bear hasn't ended yet. I finally got worn out so Polly and Chuck brough Pauline and me home late Sunday evening before literally passed out. But, we left a lawn full of people still trying to get caught up on what they had been missing in all the years we had been senarated.

As all my readers know by now, my younger brother, Herbert "Herb" Tackett, and I, Zivra "Zi" Tackett Graves are all that's left from a fam-ily of 10 children of Thomas Henry and Rena Eldridge Tackett. And the

offspring, or a member of the family of, each of the those departed ones were present to celebrate the "sur-vival of the fittest" which happens to be Herb and me. I honestly was embe Herb and me. I honestly was em-barrassed when I was called to the platform and had to hobble up with the help of a cane and someone's strong arm to assist me. Oh no! I am not that crippled. I was playing hand-capped to get the attention of the

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young folks who came to see how the old folks looked and acted when they reached our ages — Herb 86 and me 88, and it worked. I was treated royally. A helping hand was always here. And the seat at the head of the table was not so bad either. That was a first for me and the corsage primed on my lapel was so beautiful. I have it stored in the refrigerator. Herb was on good behavior all day and sat qui-tyly by my side while he also received one. I had no idea he could be quiet hable one will be also received one. I had no idea he could be quiet hable one will be also received one. I had no idea he could be quiet hable one will be also received one. I had no idea he could be quiet to come.

to come.

Ill bet you are thinking — the faced? Oh no! Who wants to think about food when there can be music and singing by loved bones whose voice the kinfolks haven't heard for years. You see, this is the Tacket bunch I told about that when two or three get together, music will be present. These are the offspring of my mom. Glen finally dusted off his gui-

tar which he confessed he hadn't touched in 12 years. But when he touched the strings, the music, ac-companied by his voice, was just the same as when I heard it about 12 years ago. Oh, maybe age had left a few crackles that needed mending but a little practice with his singing daughter and grandson would fix that. This was a sing-a-long and soon that. This was a sing-a-long and soon he whole 80 or so guests were clapping hands and tapping feet to the music. Birch had been invited to bring his Sax along and, at my invited to bring his Sax along and, at my invited to he shad to the same that the same than the same that the s

The reunion was getting better all the time. Joyce, Thelma's only daughter, had arrived and that completed the hoped for unbroken circle. Now every baby Thomas Henry Tackett fathered was represented by one of his/her offspring. He had one child, Willi Susan, by a former marriage and although "Willy" had been alwing big size trust we never not a loving big sister to us, we never got acquainted with her children as acquainted with her children as adults. But, not long ago, a great niece called and amounced she had finally run down a relative, me, that her dad, Willard Wells, had told her about years ago and she wanted to truther the relationship. So, we met, we clicked as new found kin as well as friends. Susan, and husband Jack, a sister and brother were there to join in the reunion of a family they had not known existed until lately except in grandma's mind, and to do honp to Herb and me, the leftovers from the family of ten, and to enjoy the getting-acquainted with new relatives while enjoying the frolicking of the

port of every whim deserves credit for it all. It was a wonderful time when relatives of all ages could meet and enjoy themselves without the bickering and fusing that accompa-nies most gathering of a mixed age group of the old folks and kids. Next week, if I am us to it

Next week, if I am up to it, you will get the next chapter of the TACKETT CLAN, as individual

Our Readers Write

Dear Editor,
As Secretary of the Rockcastle
County High School Senior Class, I
would like to thank all those who
made our Baccalaureate service possible this year.

stole this year.

We appreciate the Rockcastle
County Ministerial Association for
being willing to sponsor and plan the
service. The spiritual support each of
us has received from our churches
over the years will never be forgotten!

ten!
Also, thank you'to the parents who
make up the Project Graduation 2002
committee for all their help and to
Renfro Valley Entertainment for allowing us to have our service in their
facilities.

We appreciate Mr. Greg Daugherty and the RCHS band and

Mrs. Tammy Reynolds and the RCHS Honor Chorus, as usual, their musical contributions were great A special thank you to our classmates. Andrew Hammond and Courtney Andrew Hammond and Courtney Anther Thacker for her very touching song. Will You Remember McP. Thank you especially to Bro. Chad Burdette for his challenging and motivating message. A final thank you goes to our Principal and other RCHS staff members who attended our Baccalaureate service; we appreciate not only the things you have taught us over the years, but the example you have lived before a each day.

Truly, Josh Hale

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NOTICE TO CUSTOMERS OF KENTUCKY UTILITIES

NOTICE TO CUSTOMERS OF KENTUCKY UTILITIES COMMAY RECOVERY BY ENVIRONMENTAL SURCHARGE OF KUS 2002 ENVIRONMENTAL SURCHARGE OF KUS 2002 ENVIRONMENTAL COMPULANCE PLAN PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that on May 30, 2002. Kentucky Utilities Company ("KU") filed with the Kentucky Plublis Service Commission ("Commission) # Case No. 2002-00146, an Application pursuant of Kentucky Pleases Statute 278. 1810 reapyrous of an amended compliance plan ("KU") S002 Environgenial Compliance Plan") for the purpose of recovering the capital and operating paid ginitingrapage costs allocated ("Right Plan") for the purpose of recovering the capital and operating paid ginitingrapage costs allocated ("Right Plan") for the purpose of recovering the capital conditions. The total cost of these new facilities is estimated to be 50.3 million. Compliance with all federal, state and cole environmental orgalizations requires KU is continually build and upgrade equipment and or facilities required to confinue to operation and manner. Specifically, KU must expand the ash treatment facilities at the Ghard Power Station at Ghant, Kentucky to meet current environmental water quality standards.

described in this Notice.

Any corporation, accordance, body politic or person may, by motion, within thirty (30) days after publication, request leave to intervene in Case No. 2002-200146. That motion shall be submitted to the Public Service Commission, 211 Source Blox, 1908 06-186. That motion shall be submitted to the Public Service Commission, 211 Source Blox, 1908 06-186, 1908 of 58, Frankfor, Kern-Lucky, 4002, and shall set forth the grounds for the request including the status and interest to the party intervens may obtain copies of the Application and testiment by commission and retainment of the party intervens may obtain copies of the Application and testiment by commission and testiments of the party intervens the public public set. Carried Service Serv

The Headwaters of the Dix River Fish Fry Festival is this weekend!!

An auction kicks off the festival Friday at 7 p.m. Items to be auctioned off include:

- Collector Knives
 Cakes
- Quilts
 Savings Accounts
- · Country Hams and many other items

Registration starts at 5:30 p.m. **MUST HAVE NUMBER TO BID!** Gospel Band Playing After Auction

Last minute changes include: Horse tournament moves to 10 a.m. Saturday Go-Kart Exhibition at 11 a.m. Saturday Key Club Food Auction is 12 Noon Saturday Roy Knipp w/ Southern Harmony Band plays at 4:30 p.m. South 75 Band plays next Festival Queen Coronation is at 7 p.m.

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Al-Anon
on and Alcohol Anonymous
Tuesday nights at 8 p.m. beJour Lady of Mt. Vernon
h on Williams St. in Mt.
1. For more info. call 256-

Clothing Donations
Needed
The Rockcastle County Migrant
Program, 245 Richmond St. (across
from the Board of Education) is in
need of clothing of all types. Call
for a pickup (256-2157) or bring
your donations by the Migrant Office any week day 8:00-3:00.
Center Hours
Rockcastle County Senior Citizens

Center Hours
Rockeastle County Senjor Citizens
and Day Health Care Center hours
are 9 am, until 4 pm, Mon.-Fri.
Mission Hours
First Baptist Church Food and
Clothing Mission's hours are Mon.
& Wed 9 am. to 2 pm, and Sat. 10
am. to 2 pm. The Mission is located on 30 Church St., Mt. Vernon.
Class Reunibn
Attention 1992 Graduating Class of

Attention 1992 Graduating Class of RCHS. To respond to interest in a class reunion, please visit www.classmates.com. It will be 10 years.

Special Session he Rockcastle County Board of Education will meet in Special Ses-ion Friday, May 31, 5:00 p.m. at the Rockcastle County Board of Education Administration Building.

Administration
is is welcome to attend.
Fish Fry
ille Rurian Fish Fry, all
est, June 8th. Adults \$6,
\$3. Cartersville Rurian
sees Lick Rd, 1/4 mile
Everyone