



The Way I See it

By Doug Ponder

Father's Day

On Sunday, children across the country honored their fathers during the national celebration of Father's Day by giving them gifts, taking them out to eat, or telling them they love them.

Many preachers and other community leaders around the county also spoke about the importance of children having a father in their life and the role a father plays in the home.

During the worship service Sunday morning at Bible Baptist Church in Mt. Vernon, Brother Don Stayton preached about the important role that a father plays in their children's lives.

He outlined his message with an acronym that spelled out "fathers" as each letter stood for something that described good fathers. The F stood for faithful, A for affection, T for tough, H for heart, E for example, R for remember and S for support.

When he came to the letter S for support, he showed the congregation a video on the projector screen of the 400 meter race during the Barcelona Summer Olympics in 1992.

The video featured the story of Great Britain runner Derek Redmond, who was favored to win the 400 meter race that year at the summer olympics. Redmond started well but during the middle of the race he tore his hamstring which caused him to limp and eventually fall on the ground in pain.

As EMS personnel were bringing stretchers on the track, Redmond continuously declined their assistance and said he was going to finish the race. He then started to hobble along the track toward the finish line.

During this time, a man had pushed through the crowd and security guards, making his way onto the

track to help Redmond. Everyone would later learn that the man was Redmond's father.

As the story goes, Redmond's father wrapped his arms around his son and they made their way toward the finish line together, with Derek leaning on his father's shoulder for support.

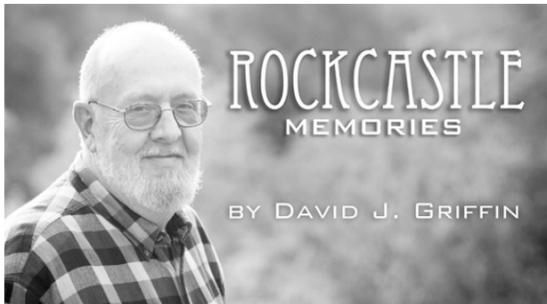
Shortly before the finish line the father let go of his son and he crossed the finish line with a standing ovation from a crowd of 65,000.

Redmond's inspirational story has been used in several different documentaries and commercials as it portrays the strong love of a father who helps his son when he is down and the comfort that a son has in knowing that his father will always be there for him whenever he falls.

Redmond's story goes beyond a "race" as the race has also been used as an illustration of life. When children fall, stumble, or mess up in life their father is always one of the first people who are there for them to help them up again and carry them through.

However, Redmond's story doesn't pertain to me

(Cont. to A4)



I Wanna Walk You Home

When I was approximately 13, I entered the dating scene by taking my girlfriends to Kelsey's Restaurant on Main Street in Mt. Vernon or to the Vernon Theater. Because I was not old enough to drive, we had to walk from the girl's house and then back home again after the evening came to a close. And since we were on foot, the weather was a major consideration.

I remember one particular evening when I had made arrangements to walk my date to the theater. Just about the time that I was supposed to pick her up, there came a sudden thunderstorm, and I had to be driven by my grandfather (Pop). When we pulled into the driveway of the girl's home, her mother immediately came to the door to see who was actually doing the driving. I suppose she was concerned that I might be riding with an older teenager since she had not yet given her daughter permission to date in a car. Only when she had identified who was behind the wheel did she allow her daughter to enter the vehicle.

Another weather-related memory occurred on a Friday night when my date and I were visiting the Vernon Theater. When we arrived at the movie, the sky was partially cloudy but dry. After the show (we always called it the show rather than movie), we were walking up West Main Street when rain began to fall in torrents. Of course, we started running. By the time we reached her house, we were both soaked to the bone. Her mother came to the door and said, "Y'all come inside and let me give you some towels to dry off." After we had dried out, my date's father was kind enough to take me home — not something that I was very keen on.

A few days ago while listening to my Sirius Radio, I heard Fats Domino singing, "I Wanna Walk You Home." It brought back those memories of my "walking dates" in Mt. Vernon and how much fun we had. That song carries me back to the late 50's:

*I want to walk you home
Please let me walk you home
I love the way you walk
I love to hear you talk
I'm not trying to be smart
I'm not trying to break your heart*

*But if I ask you for a date
Will you tell me that I'm not too late*

*I want to hold your hand
Please let me hold your hand*

*So let me walk you home
Please let me walk you home*

One of my close friends in high school was Jim Barton Nunnelley. He and I often double-dated before either us had our driver's license. I recall the two of us walking down Richmond Avenue on the way to pick up our dates. After picking up the girls, we usually stopped at Kelsey's and had hamburgers before crossing the street to go to the show at the Vernon Theater.

One night we both made

(Cont. to A4)

Points East

By Ike Adams



If we could have placed a custom order for weather on Saturday, June 1, it could not possibly have been more perfect for walking and plain-old, laid-back, enjoyment than what the Good Lord provided.

Oh, I'm sure that a lot of people, yours truly included, had spent some time in prayer that the weather would, at least, be tolerable, for our Step Out Walk to Stop Diabetes, scheduled to take place in the early hours among the woods and trails surrounding Keeneland Race Track. But I doubt that anyone expected what we got. In fact, when I went to bed on Friday night, the forecasters were saying "forty percent chance of thunderstorms before noon on Saturday."

Loretta and I stashed rain gear in the back seat and headed out of Paint Lick just after daybreak. We didn't even bother taking the big cameras and that proved to be a huge mistake because the valleys along the way were full of fog and the photo light was perfect.

When we arrived at the parking lot around 7:30 the only clouds in sight were puffy and snow white as though the sky had been specially decorated with truck loads of giant hydrangeas. A gentle breeze was stirring and the sunlight was diffused just enough that nothing was glaring and the temperature was around 70. In other words, picture perfect. And at least Loretta and our daughter Jennifer had brought along their little cameras and they sure were put to use.

The dozen or so members of Team TKO signed in and joined about 700 other walkers, either directly or indirectly afflicted by this terrible disease and determined to do whatever we can to stop it. Grandson, Tyler Kane Ochs, for whom our team is named, was feeling puny so he did his mile atop Dad, Kevin's shoulders while the rest of us kept ask-

ing him, "how's the weather up there, Champ?"

I am oh so proud of and grateful to my readers for sponsoring Tyler and me in this annual fundraiser.

At this writing, 50 of you have contributed just over \$1,500 to our cause which is half of Team TKO's total effort that will amount to over \$3,000 when the final tally is complete. Donations are still coming in because the drive is not officially over until July 1. The Keeneland Step Out Walk will top out at over \$275,000, making it one of the most successful fundraisers in the nation for The American Diabetes Association.

If you want more information, simply go to the website address at stepout.diabetes.org and follow your nose. Our specific event is listed as "Lexington, KY, June 1, 2013".

Our event is blessed with numerous corporate sponsors and I can't begin to list them all in this column but a few deserve special notice. Starbucks must have served up a few hundred gallons of coffee throughout the day. Kroger's gave out at least a ton of fresh fruit and there was an abundance of free soft drinks, fruit and vegetable juices and healthy snacks available everywhere we turned. Walmart stores collected thousands of dollars from customers and employees.

But I believe that the biggest reason for our success is my favorite television newscaster, Ms. Amber Philpott who co-anchors the local evening news for Lexington CBS affiliate, WKYT, Channel 27! Not only does this wonderful woman tirelessly promote our Step Out Walk but she is on the scene from start to finish.

Amber was already rubbing elbows with the crowd when we arrived at 7:30. She was still encouraging

(Cont. to A4)

Strange... But True?

by: Tonya J. Cook



It's Not a Bird, It's Not a Plane, It's Not Even Superman...It's the Spooklight!

You're traveling down a stretch of deserted highway...alone...after dark. The peacefulness is suddenly interrupted by a mysterious orb of light along the horizon. What can it be? You've never seen anything like it before. You continue

to drive in hopes of getting a closer look to determine the light's source. The light continues to move away from you like an elusive pot of gold at the end of the rainbow.

These orbs have been appearing on a regular basis in many parts of the world for many years. They appear after dark in a variety of colors: green, orange, red, yellow, and even blue. The are usually round or in a lantern shape and travel two to three feet off the ground.

When I was a young girl, my mother would tell me of a legendary "spook light" in the mountains of North Carolina. The legend says that a slave owner was searching for a runaway slave and both were killed. Today, you can stand on a ridge looking toward a certain mountain and still see the master's lantern each night searching for the elusive runaway slave.

The Spook Light,

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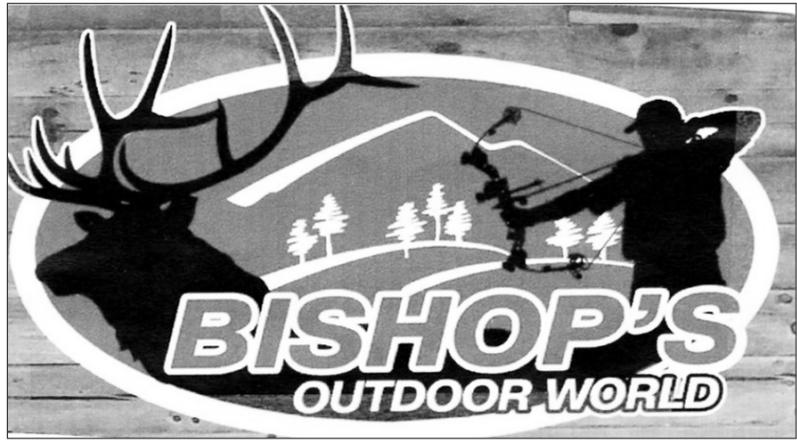
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ABSOLUTE Auction

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Hunt's

Rustic Style Home + 7 Acres

Saturday, June 22, 2013 at 10:00 a.m.

Hwy. 1326 (Old Brodhead Road), Mt. Vernon, KY



Location: At the intersection of Hwy 461 and Hwy 1326 (Old Brodhead Road) turn west onto Hwy 1326 and proceed 1/2 mile to the property on the left.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt live next door to this property and have no need for both places. This property originally belonged to Mr. Hunt's late father, Mr. Leo Hunt. Since Jeff and Angie have purchased the property they've completely remodeled it and it's ready for immediate occupancy.

This lovely ranch, rustic home is situated on seven acres making it an ideal mini-farm. The house has an entrance of stone and wood siding.

The interior has three bedrooms, 2 baths, a large living room, formal dining room, large country kitchen/family room combination with stone fire place. In addition, there's a heat pump, central air, wall-to-wall carpet and a large front porch.

Auctioneer's Note: It's rare that you have the opportunity to purchase this much acreage adjacent to the city limits of Mt. Vernon. Furthermore, you are only a 1/2 mile from Hwy 461, only 5 minutes from I-75 and just around the corner from the Rockcastle County High School. If you're looking for convenience with acreage plus a lovely home, look no further. Remember, this is an Absolute Auction... the last bid will buy regardless of the price.

Terms: 20% down the day of the sale, balance within 30 days.

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 lead-based paint. The period for inspection begins June 12th through June 21st. The successful bidder must sign a waiver of the 10-day post sale inspection period.

Announcements day of sale take precedence over printed matter.

For additional information, contact the auctioneers.



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