

I was about 12, about 1948, when we moved to Ashbourne Farms. Dad had a good job offer there and Mr. Lyons Brown hired Dad and we moved up there- we got a nice home, huge garden, two acres of tobacco that we tended, all the milk we wanted for cream and eggs and two hogs. Mr. Brown was the most wonderful man and so good to us kids.

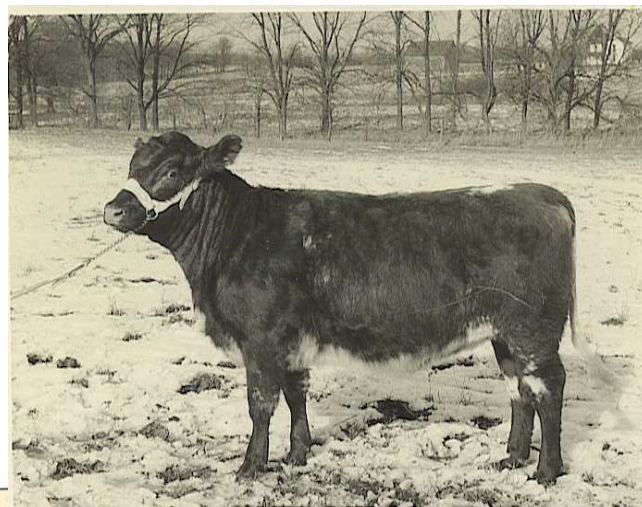
... We raised all the chickens for Ashbourne Inn's restaurant. The Faraway Farm was where Ashbourne Inn was located, at the end of Sligo Road and 42. The Ashbourne Inn, that Mr. Lyon's built, was known throughout the state and people drove all over from Kentucky to stay at the inn and eat at the restaurant.

The farm was so interesting and so many people came in to see the cattle and the Ashbourne Inn seemed like something that Mr. Brown provided for all the visitors. My Dad ran the dairy at Ashbourne and then they had shorthorn beef cattle but Dad only worked the dairy. They had Holstein's and other dairy cattle. They would have these big cattle shows and auctions in the show barn. Chefs came out from Louisville and would fry chicken and fix food under big tents and people from Scotland and everywhere, from all over the world, came to the show. I would go to the auctions for the cattle and there were people everywhere and I always went with Miss Sally Brown and we would eat and watch people.

They bathed and washed those cattle everyday- they looked just like a sparkling dollar, they were beautiful. I had one of the cattle named Millie, after me. Dad would sometimes take the dairy cattle to the state fair to show but he wasn't involved in the beef operation.



Mr. McIntyre managed the dairy at Ashbourne



We raised thousands of chickens, they were in a big chicken house and that was my sister and my job, to feed and water them. They were in racks, 4 racks high and we would pull that out and clean it and put new sawdust in there. That was over in the dairy part of the farm, where we lived. We had a hen house for eggs but these chickens were fryers and they went to the food locker, in LaGrange, and got cleaned and went to Ashbourne Inn to the restaurant.

Taken from oral history of Milie Euline McIntyre Texas by Nancy Theiss, Feb. 1, 2011, Oldham County History Center, photos courtesy of Suzanne Craigmyle