THE NORTON TELEGRAM Page 2

OBITUARIES Marjorie Mae Casida March 5, 1941 - April 2, 2005

resident, Paul Casida, died in Veteran, Wyo., on April 2.

Mrs. Casida was born March 5, 1941, the daughter of Harold and raised in Alma, Neb., by her grandparents Elizabeth and Verle Gregory, along with her four brothers, after the death of their mother.

After graduation from high school in Alma, she married Paul Casida of Norton. They lived in Denver, later moving to Lawndale, Calif., where they raised their two children.

She was active, playing softball in a housewife's league, motorcycling, surfing and camping with her family and friends. She was employed for many years as a data entry clerk for Hughes Aircraft Corp. After retirement, she and her husband moved to the small rural town of Veteran. They enjoyed the of July holiday.

Marjorie Mae (Gregory) serenity of the country, which she Casida, 64, wife of former Norton shared with the many wild turkeys that nested in the trees surrounding their home. Mr. and Mrs. Casida livened up the countryside and built a small go-kart track Dorothy (Graf) Gregory. She was around their property and she became known as the Mario Andretti of go-karting. All visitors were invited to take a wild ride with her around the track.

> She is survived by her husband of 45 years, Paul of the home; a son, Mark Casida of Cleveland, Ohio; a daughter Marjorie Butler of Littlerock, Calif.; four brothers, Earl Gregory of Newbury Park, Calif., Darrel Dean Gregory of Union, Miss., Dwight Gregory of Honesdale, Penn., and Marlin Gregory of Orleans, Neb.; and five grandchildren.

Family and friends celebrated her memory during a memorial service in Alma during the Fourth





Crista Rhoades

Local girl to study nursing

Crista Rhoades, Norton, has been awarded the Gertrude P. Steichen Memorial Nursing Scholarship.

The scholarship was established by Dr. E.F. Steichen to help defray the cost of education for those planning to enter the nursing profession.

Miss Rhoades, a 2005 graduate of Norton Community High School, is the daughter of Melba and Ed Witt, Norton, and Rick Rhoades, Colby.

She is planning to attend Fort Hays State University, majoring in nursing.

James R. Neff, M.D.

James Russell Neff, M.D., Omaha; a son, Gregory and Omaha, died July 12 at Methodist Hospital in Omaha after an extended battle with cancer.

Dr. Neff was an internationally recognized faculty member and orthopaedic surgeon for the Janice and Eldon Standish, To-University of Nebraska Medical Center and its hospital partner, the Nebraska Medical Center.

A native of Kansas, Dr. Neff graduated from the University of Kansas School of Medicine in 1966. He trained in orthopaedic surgery at the University of Michigan. He later developed procedures for patients afflicted with bone and soft tissue malignancies. Considered one of the most innovative in the orthopaedic surgery field, Dr. Neff was known for combining ingenuity and technology to come up with answers to complex surgical cases.

Dr. Neff is survived by his wife, Julia A Bridge, M.D., charge of arrangements.

ert Bridge, Omaha; and a sister, peka. A memorial service will be held at 2 p.m., Aug. 6 at Dundee Presbyterian Church, Omaha. Burial will be in Arlington Na-

Elisa Neff, Overland Park; two

daughters, Kirsten and Rick

Gannon, Leawood and Rachael

Neff, Omaha; a step-son, Rob-

tional Cemetery. Memorials are suggested to the James R. Neff, M.D. Memorial Cancer Fund, c/o University of Nebraska Foundation, 8712 W. Dodge Rd. Suite 100, Omaha, Neb. 68114 or to Dundee Presbyterian Church Ministry of Music, 5312 Underwood Ave., Omaha, Neb. 68132.

Heafey-Heafey-Hoffmann-Dworak-Cutler Mortuaries, West Center Chapel, were in

Francis E. Williamson Nov. 22, 1918 - July 13, 2005

Only the best for county fair

Mama's kitchen was a beehive of activity in the weeks before the entry day for the Trego County Fair. In the days when housewives and mothers worked at home their claim to fame was often tied to the ribbons they won at the county fair. Today's exhibits are pretty thin on the ground compared to the former glorious quilts and needlework displays, shelf after shelf of shining jars of preserved food, glass cases full of mouth-watering baked delights, and artful arrangements of garden produce and flowers that used to fill the big Exhibit Hall to overflowing. That didn't even include the 4-H entries, which had a building of their own.

As the summer canning, pickling and preserving proceeded, the best of each batch was carefully set aside for "the fair". There were no rules then as to brands of jars and lids so distinctive jars with pretty decorated lids were an additional perk to catch the judge's eye before the contents were even sampled. No preprinted labels, either, so Mama's artistic bent came into play when she made and decorated little cards to identify her entries.

Peaches, pears, blue plums, and green beans were always entered. If tomatoes and cucumbers were bearing early enough, they were also prepared to take. I recall an entry of whole carrots that Mama arranged beautifully upright in the jar. They looked sensational but were judged to be mushy, much to her embarrassed dismay. My sister tells me she won Grand Champion one year with a 4-H entry of long green and wax beans arranged alternately in a quart jar to give a striped appearance when

Child of the '40s Liza Deines

complete. Piccalilli, chow-chow, beet pickles, sand plum and choke cherry jelly, apricot jam and spicy tomato preserves almost always won Mama some prizes.

Fresh produce was picked early in the day, chosen with a discerning eye. Large, perfect Spanish onions, a dozen identical string beans, deep red beets no larger than golf balls, several varieties of cucumbers, (picklers and slicers) a solidly symmetrical head of cabbage — only the best would do.. Too late for strawberries or asparagus, too early for squash and melons but still the garden entries always overran their allotted space. Mixed garden boxes offered unlimited possibilities for a gardener chest and seldom seen by anyone with a good eye for color and composition. Some could have won in the art competition across the hall. Royal purple eggplant and glossy red tomatoes nestled on a bed of dark green spinach leaves with yellow summer squash and little white patty pans tucked in here and there sure pleased the judge one vear.

But the crowning glory of the fair, as far as Mama was concerned, was the flower booth. Flame and salmon gladioli went into the tall narrow vase; big yellow and burgundy dahlias floated in a deep glass platter; day lilies arranged themselves in the black Dryden pottery bowl; zinnias in an try Day!"

old brown butter crock. A simple arrangement of velvety purple petunias, blossoms trailing down the side of a pink ceramic donkey cart, won a matching ribbon. The mixed garden bouquet was a great spot for spikes of snapdragons, little Brownie Scout marigolds, daisies and cornflowers. Sometimes there were late roses that Dad entered but by fair time the lush June roses were gone. Mama also entered African violets in the potted plant division. Getting all those flowers arranged, packed into the car, entered, rearranged and watered took the whole family the entire morning, leaving afternoon to get everything else registered.

Mama made quite a bit of prize money each year, which she used for her flower and garden seeds for the next year, but she was more pleased with the ribbons than the cash. They were carefully folded away in her cedar except her sister, Florence.

There is still time to enter something in the County Fair this year. If canning is not your scene, bake a loaf or two of banana bread or your special cookies. Have you a fruit tree? Make a pie with homegrown fruit. Are you a quilter or perhaps you crochet or embroider? You might be surprised how good it makes you feel to have a little recognition for domestic talents plus a few more entries in every category would sure be welcomed by fair officials.

MY MAMA SAID: "Get up and get moving, child — it's En-

Temperance leader portrayed for Norton club

By CINDY KINDALL

The evening of July 11 the Norton County Genealogical Society had a very special guest come to visit. Carrie A. Nation was born Nov. 25, 1846 and spent her life working against liquor, cigarettes, and premarital sex. But, she was in favor of rights for the wife to have property.

Carrie was a formidable person. Her young life was spent being abused by her mother. When she was ten, they lived in Belton, Mo. This was just before the Civil War. When her mother would beat her, she ran to the slaves that her father kept.

her friends. When they moved on the front of the counter, includfrom Kentucky to Missouri her ing the keg of alcohol, broken. father got rid of the slaves that Needless to say, the proprietor of were her friends. How she hated to see them go. When the war got too close in Missouri, her dad moved the family to Texas where they stayed until all the livestock died. They returned to Missouri to find that the Confederates had carried off all they could and burned the rest. It was still too dangerous to live there, so they moved closer to Kansas City where Carrie attended school for the first time in her life. Just short of Carrie's 21st birthday, against her parent's wishes, she married the new schoolteacher that had been a doctor in the Civil War. He, she found out later, was a drunk. Carrie's father came to visit and when he left, Carrie went too. Six months later, her husband was dead from alcoholism. Carrie met David A. Nation. He was nineteen years old and to hear her tell it, the only thing they had in common was their middle initial, "A". So she became Carrie A Nation. David was a lawyer and a minister. Neither of which he was very good at.

prayed for rain and the rains came. Another time there were bad fires and she was urged to move out of her house. She said, "No, the Lord would care for me." As she sat in her rocking chair the fire burned right up to the wall where she sat and quit.

David, was the preacher in Medicine Lodge. Medicine Lodge was the only dry county in Kansas during.

As such, liquor could only be sold as a doctor's prescription, Carrie told of all the men lined up each morning at the drugstore. She started in 1889, and went into Mr. Day's drugstore when she left all They cared for her, as they were the bottles that had been lined up

them just for her bail money. Carrie told of stopping at Yale on

her way to New York City. The college kids all swore they would never drink again and signed a paper to this affect.

She found out later they had taken a picture of her drinking lemonade and made it look like she had a glass of alcohol and a cigarette in her hand. This picture is still in this particular bar at Yale.

Carrie never took offense, as she seemed to like the publicity it gave her. Carrie was known as Mother Nation and traveled the world. When she went to London, her husband David purchased a new suit and said he was going too.

She refused to take him and he divorced her. He also took all of

logical Society are: President, Fleta Hanlon; Vice- President, Ron Temple; Treasurer- Olin Sprague; Secretary, Joann Wolf; Research Chairman, Walta Russ; and Reporter, Cindy Kindall.

READERS

 Steak and seafood night, Thursday and Saturday 6-9 p.m. American Legion. Members and guests. 7/19

– 4-H Food Stand open for the noon hour during 4-H Horse Show, Monday, July 25. 7/19

Francis E. Williamson, 86, died Brouhard. July 13 at Norton County Hospital.

Mrs. Williamson was born Nov. 22, 1918, in Dresden, the daughter of Elfred and Bessie (Boardman) Foster.

She attended Dresden schools and was a member of the Jennings United Methodist Church and Royal Neighbors.

In 1936, she married Lyod Yahne. She married P.W. Williamson in the 1970s. She was a homemaker.

She was preceded in death by her parents; both husbands; an infant daughter, Fleda May Yahne; three brothers, Kenneth "Spud" Foster, Rex Foster and Lawrence N. Penn Ave., Oberlin, Kan. Foster; and a sister, Mary 67749.

She is survived by three sons, Raymond Yahne, Jennings, Edward Yahne, Norton and Thain Yahne, Hays; a daughter, Jeannette and Robert Hale, Sacramento, Calif.; two sisters, Gertrude Musick and Alice Kolsky, Dodge City; nine grandchildren; and 14 great-grandchildren.

A funeral service was held today at the Jennings Methodist Church with Pastor Carrie Buhler officiating.

Inurnment will be held at a later date

Memorials may be made in her name to Pauls Funeral Home, 121

Lifeguard training to be held at Phillipsburg city pool

The Phillips County chapter of the American Red Cross will be August at the Phillipsburg swimming pool.

The training will teach essential safety skills and professional lifeguard responsibilities, which are required to serve at a first-rate facility. Candidates will complete instruction on equipment based rescues, spinal injury management, post-rescue care and more, all incorporating the most current principles of aquatic safety. First aid and cardio pulmonary resuscitation (CPR) will be taught. The class will also provide training in public interaction, patrons with disabilities, cultural diversity, handling violence and more.

Successful completion of the course will earn each candidate nationally recognized Lifeguard Training/CPR for the professional rescuer certification.

To qualify, each candidate must be at least 16 years old and be able sponsoring lifeguard training in to demonstrate all basic swimming skills.

> For more information or to register, please call the Phillips County Red Cross at 785-543-6484 or Betty Murphy at 785-543-2727 or you can sign up at the Phillipsburg swimming pool.



Carrie tells of the people coming to her and asking her to pray for rain as it was so very dry. Carrie

SATURDAY, JULY 23

2:30 p.m. to 4:00 p.m.

Serving Christmas Cookies & Homemade Ice Cream

FREE WILL DONATION FOR

OUR CHRISTMAS FUND

Come and Enjoy the Fellowship

WEST HIGHWAY 36, NORTON

Call Cynthia Collins at

the store was not happy and he tried to throw Carrie in jail. But, because liquor was not a legal commodity, this failed a lot of

times

Carrie talked of a joint (bar) in Wichita where she destroyed a nude picture and a plate mirror and then took her hatchet to the counters in the bars.

For this, she was sent to jail. Sometimes, it cost \$200 in bail money to get her out. When asked how this was raised, she said she had a friend who made pewter hatchets for \$1.25 each and sold

NCHS

SATURDAY,

JULY 23

Reception 2-4 p.m.

Library Community Room

Call Roberta Ryan

785-877-2182

Cynthia

will Give

Tours

JUUUU

Come and Cool Off!!

Whispering Pines Retirement

Is Inviting You to Our Annual

Christmas in July Coffee

Kansas Department of Aging-Partnership Loan Program-

Medicaid Approved HCBS Approved

50th

Class

Reunion

Class of '55

her cash in her savings account that amounted to several hundred dollars.

Carrie had one daughter who died. She had a stroke in January of 1911, and died on June 2, 1911. She is buried in Belton, Mo. Her headstone reads, "I did what I could".

JoAnn Balderston, Stockton, portrayed the life history of Carrie Nation.

There were eight members and five guests present for this memorable performance.

New officers for the 2005-2006 year for the Norton County Genea-



- 4-H Food Stand open 4:30 p.m.to close, evenings of Fair, July 26-28. 7/19

—Auction of 4-H Foods Exhibits, 5:30 p.m., Tuesday, July 26 at 4-H Building. 7/19





 Chars Fabric •Craft Boutique •Gifts and Things •Hilsabecks Sporting Goods •My Fair Lady's Fashion The Drawer
Treasures of the Heart
Quilters Delight